

Sixty Eight Men Copyright(c) R King, F Lancaster, A Durrant

V1

Here they lived and laughed and loved,
and prayed and praised as well.
They learned of heaven in this church,
but there they learned of hell.
The hands that held the hymn books here,
held rifles over there.
The voices that sang praises here,
cried out in desperate prayer.

chorus

*Wilfred, Victor, Harry, Les,
Charles and John as well.
did You lift them to heavenly peace,
away from earthly hell?*

V2

The crowds had cheered, the bands had played.
The families waved farewell.
Then sixty eight Park men marched off,
and marched right off to hell.
A hell of mud, a hell of blood,
a hell of gas attack.
Though sixty eight men marched away,
just sixty two marched back.

chorus

*Wilfred, Victor, Harry, Les,
Charles and John as well.
did You lift them to heavenly peace,
away from earthly hell?*

chorus

*Wilfred, Victor, Harry, Les,
Charles and John as well.
did You lift them to heavenly peace,
away from earthly hell?*