

# VALSKERM BATALJON

## LIEDJIES

1969



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## 1.SAMBREELTJIES

### TRIO( Derde deel)

Meet die winde sweef ons  
Deur die hemelblou  
Om oor land en dorp, en stede  
Skermend hand te hou,  
Ver oor hoe berge  
Bosse en valley  
Met die oop sambreeltjies  
Oor die wye velde gly.  
En met trots en liefde  
Ons die wagwoord dra,  
Vir die land van ons geboorte,  
Vir Suid-Afrika,  
Vir die land van ons geboorte,  
Vir Suid-Afrika

With the wind were swaying  
Through the sunny sky  
To protect our cities, hamlets  
We the heavens ply,  
Over craggy mountains  
Forest and deep vale  
With our silk sambreeltjies  
Happily along we sail  
Let us hear our watchword,  
Let it sound afar,  
For the lovely land of our birth,  
For South-Africa  
For the lovely land of our birth,  
For South-Africa

## 2.VALSKERMSOLDATE

Uit die Hercules se buik  
Kom hul een een uitgeduik,  
Swart spikkels teen die lug se blou  
Voordat die sydoek, sal oopvou.  
Om dan in die lugstroom uit te bol  
Te verander in n groot wit kol  
Wat soos donsies aan die lugruim  
kleef  
Om dan stadig aarde toe te sweef,  
Pragtig soos n bruid in wit gewaad  
Saggies na benede neergelaat  
Maar dan, wanneer hl die aarde raak  
Al hul woede uit te braak.  
Soos n bynes kwaai ontstook  
Met die viand uit te spook.  
Harde manne, hard soos staal  
Wat uit die lug het neergedaal.  
Kwaaie vegters, sonder keer,  
Net navore wil hul beur,  
Altyd eerste, altyd voor,  
Nog nooit van agterbly gehoor.  
Soldate sonder weerga, ja  
Wat die vleuels op hul bors dra.  
Valskermsoldate word hul genome



En as sulks deur almal wyd geroem.

### **3.AG PLEASE SERGEANT**

Ag, please sergeant, wont you  
Take us on a PT course,  
All six seven of us, eight, nine, ten  
We know you wanna break us down,  
But there's no rubber guts around,  
Reptiles, half wits, or RTU's.

Chorus

Stompdrills, stringy meat,  
Bitter tea and blistered feet,  
Mkirie pas, toringtoe, till throats are dry,  
Ag, Sergeant how we miss, civvy  
Life and lekker rus,  
Lovely dolls, getting whissed and having  
A braai.

Ag, Please sgt, wont you take us  
Out to spitzkop,  
We want to see if we can get our  
Logs out that far,  
We know you think its lots of fun,  
But its damn hot running in the sun,  
Byting vas, sweating blood, and  
Running on tar.

Chorus

Ag please sgt, wont you teach us  
Some karate,  
We want to learn to break a brick  
Just like you,  
To climb a rope, to scale a wall,  
Learn to do a Leopard crawl,  
River crossings, obstacles and jumping  
Far.

Chorus

Ag please major, be more lenient  
With inspections,  
We want to get a credit to go home  
On pass,  
You tell us that the floors don't shine,  
You tell us that our shirts aint fine,  
Dusty racks, muddy boots and dirty towels



#### **4. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING**

When irish eyes are smiling, sure its like  
A morn in spring,  
To the lilt of irish laughter,you can hear the  
Angel sing.  
When irish hearts are happy,all  
The world is bright and gay,  
But when irish eyes are smiling,  
Sure it steals your heart away.

#### **5. TIPPERARY**

It's a long way to tipperary,  
It's a long way to go,  
It's a long way to Tipperary,  
To the sweetest girl I know,  
Goodbye Picadilly,farewell  
Leicester square,  
It's a long, long way to  
Tipperary,  
But my hearts right there

#### **6. BATTLE CRY**

Hady=hay, hadi=oh,  
What do you say, what do you know  
Widdley, widdley, waddley woe  
When you hear this battle cry,  
The paratroops are passing by.

Chorus  
When you hear the whistle blow,  
The paratroops are on the go

Chorus  
Take your hat and hold it high,  
The paratroops are passing by.

Chorus  
The paratroops are at the drome,  
Theyre heading for he dropping

Chorus  
The red berets are in the door,



chorus  
Heads well forward shoulders round,  
Feet together and watch the ground

chorus  
Coming down without a sound,  
Rolling chutes up on the ground

chorus  
Heads well back and shoulders straight  
The paratroops will never break.



Because they want to jump some more

### **7. THE MARINES HYMN**

From the halls of Montezuma,  
To the shores of Tripoli,  
We will fight our country's battles,  
On the land the air or sea,  
We will fight for life and freedom,  
To keep our honour free,  
We are proud to bear the title,  
On United States marines.

### **8. MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE**

Pilot fly the plane ashore,  
HALLELUJA,  
Cause we wanna jump some more,  
HALLELUJA,  
The red Berets are in the door,  
HALLELUJA,  
Because they want to jump some more,  
HALLELUJA,  
The door is big, the door is wide,  
HALLELUJA,  
Take one step and you fall outside,  
HALLELUJA,  
Chutes are opening all around,  
HALLELUJA,  
Coming down without a sound,  
HALLELUJA,

HALLELUJA,  
Feet together watch the ground,  
HALLELUJA,

Lift your hats and hold them high,  
The para bats are passing by.



## **9. I'D LIKE TO FIND THE SERGEANT**

CHORUS

Glory, glory what a hellofa way to die x 3  
For I aint gonna jump no more.  
I'd like to find the saaf who tied a love knot  
In my line x 3

chorus

I'd like to find the pilot who forgot to  
Throttle back x 3  
For I aint gonna jump no more.

Chorus

I'd like to find the saaf who put a blanket  
In my chute x3  
For I aint gonna jump no more

Chorus

Oh, they wiped him off the tarmac  
Like a pound of strawberry jam x3  
For I aint gonna jump no more

Chorus

They sent him to his mother in a piece  
Of 2 x 4 x3

## **10. I'VE GOT SIXPENCE**

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence,  
I've got sixpence to last me all my life,  
I've got tuppence to spend and tuppence  
To lend,  
And tuppence to send back to my wife (poor wife)  
No cares have I to given me  
No pretty little girls to deceive me,  
I'm as happy as a king, believe me,  
As I go rolling home, rolling home,  
Rolling home rolling home.  
By the light of the silvery moon,  
Happy is the day when we line up for our pay,  
Just fore the whiskey knocks us down doen down.  
I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly, fourpence





I've got fourpence to last me all my life,  
I've got tuppence to spend and tuppence  
To lend,  
And nothing to send back to my wife(poor wife)

I've got tuppence, jolly, jolly, tuppence  
I've got tuppence to last me all my life,  
I've got tuppence to spend and nothing  
To lend,  
And nothing to send back to my wife(poor wife)  
I've got nopence, jolly, jolly, nopence  
I've got nopence to last me all my life,  
I've got nothing to spend and nothing  
To lend,  
And nothing to send back to my wife(poor wife)

### **11.THEY SAY HAT IN THE ARMY**

They say that in the army the food is most devine,  
You ask for eggs and bacon, they give you porcupine

Chorus

Oh gee,Im sick and tired of army life,  
Gee but I wanna go, back to the border,  
Gee but I wanna go home,  
They say that in the army the girls are most devine,  
You ask for Sophia Loren they give you Frankenstein.

Chorus

They say that in the army the chicken is most devine,  
One fell of the table and started marking time.

Chorus

They say that in the army the bread is most devine,  
A piece fell from the table and killed a friend of mine.

Chorus

They say that in the army the pay is most devine,  
They give you fifty dollars and take back forty nine.



## 12. QUARTER-MASTER STORES

There were rats, rats as big as bloody cats in the store  
In the store x 2  
There were rats, rats as big as bloody cats in the quarter-master  
Stores

Chorus  
My eyes are dim I cannot see,  
I have not brought my specs with me x2  
There was gravy, gravy enough to float the navy,  
In the quarter-master stores.

Chorus  
There were ants, ants, as big as bloody tanks in the store  
In the store x2  
There were ants, ants, as big as bloody tanks  
In the quarter-master stores.

Chorus  
There was cheese, cheese wafting in the breeze,  
In the store, in the store  
There was cheese, cheese wafting in the breeze,  
In the quarter-master stores.



### **13. WINGED DAGGER**

We're reckless paratroopers, at  
Least that's what we're told  
But when action stations called out,  
We don't feel quite so bold.  
We're the boys who ride the slipstream,  
We're the heroes of the sky  
But we all know deep inside us,  
It's an awful way to die  
ONE: Up off the floor, Up off the floor  
ALL: and I'm seeing scores of gremlins  
ONE: Stand in the door, stand in the door  
ALL: and me poor old knees are trembling  
ONE: Red light on, green light on  
ALL: Out through the door we go  
Fighting for breath,  
Battered near to death  
And floating down to earth below.  
There are some who jump for glory,  
And some who jump for fame,  
But if your parachute don't open  
Then you get there just the same.  
There's a big court of enquiry,  
And the packer gets the sack  
It all the packers in creation  
Can't fetch the poor chap back.

### **14. BLESS 'EM ALL**

Bless em all, bless em all,  
The long and the short and the tall  
Bless all the sergeant and WO1's  
Bless all the corporals and their blinkin sons  
Cos were saying goodbye to them all  
As back to their billets they crawl.  
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean  
So cheer up, my lads, bless em all  
They say there's an aircraft just leaving  
The drome,  
Bound for the dropping zone,



Heavily laden with parachute troops  
Everyone stifling a groan  
Theres many a soldier that's  
Jumped once before,  
Theres many a one had a fall,  
But you get no promotion if your  
Chute doesn't open  
So cheer up my lads bless em all,  
Bless em all, bless em all  
The parachute packers and all,  
Bless all the Sergeants's and their  
Paratroops,  
Bless all the Cpl's and their parachutes,  
Cos were saying goodbye to them all.  
As out of the aircraft we fall,  
You'll get no promotion if your chutes  
Doesn't open,  
So cheer up my lads bless em all.

#### **15. AND I AINT GOING TO JUMP NO MORE**

Is everybody happy said the Sergeant, looking up  
Our hero feebly answered yes  
And then they hooked him up.  
He jumped into the slipstream, and twisted twenty  
Times,  
And he aint going to jump no more.

Chorus

Glory, glory what a hell of a way to die x 3  
And he aint going to jump no more  
He counted loud, he counted long,  
And waited for the shock,  
He felt the wind, he felt the air,  
He felt the awful drop.  
He pulled the lines, the silk came down,  
And wrapped around his legs.  
And he aint going to jump no more

Chorus

The days he lived, and loved, and laughed  
Kept running through his mind  
And wondered what they'd  
He thought about the girl back home,  
The one he left behind  
And he aint going to jump no more.



Chorus

The line all wrapped around his neck,  
The d rings broke his dome  
He lift webs wrapped themselves in knots  
Around each skinny bone  
The canopy became his shroud  
As he hurtled to the ground  
And he ain't going to jump no more

Chorus

The ambulance was on the spot  
The jeeps were running wild  
The medicos they clapped their  
Hands and rolled their sleeves and smiled  
For it had been a week or so since a  
Chute had failed,  
And he ain't going to jump no more

Chorus

He hit the ground, the sound was splat  
The blood went spurting high  
His pals were plainly heard to say  
Oh what a way to die  
They rolled him up still in his chute  
And poured him from his boots  
And he ain't going to jump no more

### **16. OH MARY, THIS WESTON'S WONDERFUL SIGHT**

Oh Mary, this Weston's a wonderful sight,  
With the paratroops jumping by day and night,  
They land on potatoes, and barley and corn  
And there's gangs of them wishing  
They'd never been born  
At least, when I asked one that's  
What I was told,  
The jumping is easy, slow pairs  
Leave them cold,  
He said that he'd rather bale out of the moon  
Than do anymore jumps from that ruddy balloon

### **17. THE SONG OF THE PARATROOPER**

In Henry's day the battle fray  
Was fought with pike and long bow,  
And victory was won by he  
Who drew the straightest strong bow



I'll start my fight with a harness tight  
And a chute packed neat and sure  
And jump to hell at the devils yell  
Through an aircraft's aperture.

The nights were bright with tavern's lights  
And loud with laughter ringing  
Landlords wenches, dance, and dice,  
And rowdy raucous singing  
I'll take my chance on a devils dance  
With d rings as my daughters  
And seek my fun with a tommy gun  
And heavy duty mortars

From Plymouth sound due westward bound  
Those oaken frigates wallowed  
Up salty green hill, down salty green dale  
While the wheeling seagulls followed  
I'll sail my sky 'neath a canopy

### **18. YOU DON'T HAVE TO PUSH ME – I'LL GO**

You don't have to push me – I'll go,  
The tone of your voice tells me so,  
Though I feel in my heart,  
That my lines may not part,  
If my chute fails to open, then  
I'll break my heart  
But some day they'll make a mistake.  
And the SAAF packers's heart it will break.  
For he'll get no promotion if the  
Chute doesn't open,  
And whether I like it or not,  
You don't have to push me – I'll go

### **19. OOR BESSIE**

Dye ken oor Bessie on a rainy night  
When the mist's so thick that she's  
Out of sight,  
When your feet under water,  
How the hell do you see a light?  
As you get on parade in the morning.

Chorus  
Twas the sound of noise brought me  
From my bed,



And well-known voice from outside said  
There's lightning reported above your  
Head  
And there's ground training in the hangar,  
Dye ken oor Bessie when the wind blows keen,  
And the ruddy old thing looks most obscene,  
As she dances about like an old has-been  
As you get on parade in the morning

Chorus  
Dye ken oor Bessie when the wind  
Is in the cast,  
And she yaws about like a wounded beast  
And the cable kinks, even though  
Its been greased,  
As you get on parade in the morning

Chorus  
There's her sister at Weston,  
She is quite a good sight,  
Though her crew always seems a  
Little bit light,  
Cos' they never get their hydrogen  
Report quite right,  
As you get on parade in the morning

Chorus  
Now I dream't one night that the  
Course was done,  
And the hailer had talken down the  
Ruddy last one,  
And I said to myself: My God ,what fun  
We can all go back home in the morning

Chorus  
And I can say blast that early yell  
And the wel-known voice can go to –well  
You know what I mean,so what the hell  
But I got on parade the morning



## **20. IT'S FOOLISH BUT IT'S FUN**

I love to drive in an airborne car,  
You know what paratroopers are:  
The car breakdown when you get so far  
It's foolish but it's fun  
I love to stay out late at night  
And let those he-man hold me tight,  
And when they hold me tight, its right  
It's foolish but its fun  
I love to climb an apple tree,  
With a paratrooper after me,  
And when he catches me- whoopee  
It's foolish but it's fun

## **21. THE PARACHUTIST**

When civvy folks are tucked in tight,  
And we are pushed around at night,  
Although we know it isn't right,  
It's foolish but it's fun.  
With yells and shouts we do alight,  
Upon the dropping zone at night,  
Although we know it isn't right,  
It's foolish but its fun.  
We'd love to pull the Sergeant's chute,  
And hear him yell: "Oh bloody hell"  
Then tell the officers to go as well  
It's foolish but its fun.

## **22. THE LOBSTER SONG**

Dear Mr. Fisherman  
What have you got for tea?  
I've got two lobsters  
Twice as big as me.

Chorus  
Singing roll tidely ole,  
Hit or bust,  
Never let your ding dongs  
Dangle in the rust  
I took the lobsters home,  
And I couldn't find a dish,  
So I put them in the bowl  
Where the missus keeps the fish.





Chorus

In the middle of the night,  
The clock struck three,  
The missus got out of bed  
To have a cup of tea.

Chorus

First she gave a groan,  
Then she gave a grunt,  
There was the lobster,  
Hanging from her rump.

Chorus

I got a brush,  
The missus got a broom,  
And we chased the lobster  
All around the room.

Chorus

Now the moral of the story,  
Is very plain to see,  
Always have a shifty  
Before you have a tea

Chorus

This is the end,  
There isn't any more  
There's an apple in my eye  
And you can have the core.

### **23.THANKS FOR THE MEMORY**

Thanks for the memory,  
Of journeys made in haste, up to the  
Para gate,  
Of many tears and many fears of  
What would be our fate,  
Of aircraft drill which shook but  
Did not kill.  
Of perfumes that weren't lethal  
But O Lord  
They made us ill  
Pathetic it was.  
Then we began to take interest.  
The instructors have got what it takes.



We suddenly knew they were human,  
We thought them hell but found them swell,  
So thanks for the memory  
And strictly entre nous, they'll do as much  
For you,  
We'd never have believed it, but  
We're sorry that it's through  
So thank you so much.

#### **24. YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW**

You're in the army now,  
You're not behind the plow  
You'll never get rich by digging,  
A ditch  
You're in the army now  
You're in the army now  
You're not behind the plow  
You'll never get rich  
You're in the army now.

#### **25. MADEMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES**

Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
Parlez vous x3  
She hadn't been kissed in fifty years.

Chorus  
Hinky dinky parlez vous  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
Parlez vous x2  
The general got the purple heart  
He tore his pants on a laundry cart

chorus  
Hinky dinky parlez vous  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
Parlez vous x2  
The officers get all the steak  
And all we get is a belly ache

Chorus  
Hinky dinky parlez vous  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres  
Parlez vous  
We cut up her skirt for souvenirs,



Chorus

Inky ,pinkie Parlez vous.

They say it's the Jocks who won the

War, Parlez vous x3

And gave the Jerries a hell of a shock

Chorus

Inky,pinkie ,parlez vous

## **26. SARIE MARAIS**

My Sarie Marais is so ver van my hart,

Marr'k hoop om haar weer te sien,

Sy het in die wyk van die Mooirivier

Gewoon,

Nog voor die oorlog het begin.

O bring my terug na die ou Transvaal

Daar waar my Sarie woon,

Daar onder in die mielies by die groen

Doringboom,

Daar woon my Sarie Marais.

## **27. ANCHORS AWEIGH**

Anchors aweigh, my boys, anchors aweigh

Farewell to college joys,

We sail at break of day day day day.

Through our last night on shore

Drink to the foam

Until we meet once more

Here's wishing you a happy voyage home

## **28. THE CAISSONS GO ROLLING ALONG**

Over hill, over dale,

We will hit the dusty trail,

And those caissons go rolling along

In and out hear them shout

Counter march and right about

And those caissons go rollin along.

Them it's Hi hi Hee in the field artillery

Sound off your numbers load and strong

For where e'er you go will always know

That those caissons are rollin along

## **29. OH COME, SIT BY MY SIDE IF YOU LOVE ME**



Oh, come sit by my side if you love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,  
But remember the poor paratrooper,  
And the job he is trying to do  
Chorus

So stand by your glass and be ready,  
And remember the men of the sky,  
Here's a toast to the men dead already  
And a toast for the next man to die

### **30. GROUND TRAINING**

He'll be jumping through the air when he comes x2  
He'll be jumping through the air x2  
He'll be jumping through the air when he comes

Chorus  
Singing I, I, yippy yippy I x2  
Singing I, I, Yippy I, I, Yippy  
Singing I, I, Yippy I

### **31. IN MOBILE**

Here's no peat in the bogs, in mobile  
Here's no peat in the bogs, in mobile  
There's no peat in the bogs,  
So they wait until it clogs,  
Then they saw it off in logs,  
In mobile.

### **32. THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE**

He steps through the door with the greatest  
Of ease  
His feet are together and so are his knees,  
His chute didn't open, he fell  
Like a stone  
And they threw his pro-forma away

### **33. I'M DREAMING OF A SOFT LANDING**

I'm dreaming of a soft landing,  
Just like the way we're taught to fall,  
Feet and knees together, soft as a  
Feather,  
It seems so easy after all.



I'm dreaming of a soft landing,  
My thoughts go drifting through  
The night,  
May my first ballon jump be right  
And may all my touch downs be as light.

### **34. THE MERRY MONTH OF MAY**

On her leg she wears a silken garter,  
She wears it in the springtime, in  
The merry month of May.  
And if you ask her why the hell she  
Wears it,  
She wears it for her paratrooper,  
Far, far away

Chorus

Far away, far away, she wears it  
For her paratrooper far, far away

Chorus

Far away, far away, she wears it  
For her paratrooper far, far away  
Around the park she wheels a  
Perambulator,  
She wheels it in the springtime,  
In the merry month of May,  
And if you ask her why the hell  
She wheels it,  
She wheels it for her paratrooper  
Far, far away

### **35. BRING BACK MY FREEDOM TO ME**

One night as I lay on my pillow,  
The Sergeant awoke me and said,  
I say, there's jumping in the morning  
And there's bags of black cloud overhead

Chorus

Bring back, bring back, o bring back my  
Freedom to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back, o bring back my  
Freedom to me  
So I climbed into my clothes and wandered  
Up to the hangar to see,  
But when I got there, it was cancelled  
He'd made a big fool out of me



### **36. PARCHUTING POSITION**

Parachuting position,  
We all make a dash,  
Side right now, chop-chop  
Just hear every crash,  
The V=G=K landing,  
Is ons spesialiteit,  
Voete, gat, kop en eina,  
Dit gebeur elke tyd.  
Once more up the ladder,  
Top step, forward right,  
The veedeebee nosedive,  
Is staff FINLAY's delight.

### **37. PACKUP YOUR TROUBLES**

Packup your troubles in your old kit bag  
And smile, smile, smile  
While you've a Lucifer to light your bag  
Smile, boys, that's the style  
What's the use of worrying? It  
Never was worth while,  
So packup your troubles in your  
Old kit bag.  
And smile, smile, smile

### **38. WISH ME LUCK**

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,  
Herio ,here I go on my way,  
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,  
With a cheer,not a tear in your eye,  
Give me a smile I can keep all the while  
In my heart while I'm away  
Till we meet once again, you and I  
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

### **39. ROLL OUT THE BARREL**

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun,  
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on  
The run  
Zing, boom, tararel, ring out a song of good  
Cheer  
Now's the time to roll the barrel,  
For the gang's all here  
Roll out the army, roll out the navy as well



Roll out the air force, we'll bomb old  
Hitler to hell.  
Bomb's , shells and bayonets, we'll  
Make the Nazis afraid  
For we'll bomb Herlin tomorrow  
In a smashing raid

#### **40. KISS ME GOODNIGHT, SERGEANT-MAJOR**

Kiss me good night, sergeant-major,  
Tuck me in a little woodenbed,  
We all love you, sergeant-major,  
When we hear you bawling "show-a-leg"  
Don't forget to wake me in the morning  
And bring me up a nice hot cup of tea  
Kiss me goodnight, sergeant-major,  
Sergeant-major be a mother to me

#### **41. LILI MARLENE**

Underneath the lantern, by the barrack gate  
Darling, I remember the way you used to wait  
Twas there that you whispered  
Tenderly that you love'd me.  
You'd always be my lillie of the lamplight,  
My own Lillie Marlene.  
Time would come for roll-call, time for us to part  
Darling, I caress you and press you to my heart,  
And there, neath that far-off lantern light,  
I'd hold you tight,  
We'd kiss good night, my Lillie of the lamplight,  
My own Lillie Marlene.  
Orders came for sailing somewhere over there,  
All confined to barracks was more than  
I could bear.  
I knew you were waiting in the street,  
I heard your feet.  
But could not meet my Lillie of the lamplight,  
My own Lillie Marlene  
Resting in a billet just behind the line,  
Even tho were parted your lips are  
Close to mine  
You wait where that lantern softly gleams.  
Your sweet face seems  
To haunt my dreams,my Lillie of the lamplight,  
My own Lillie Marlene.



#### **42. NOW IS THE HOUR**

Now is the hour when we must say goodbye,  
Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea,  
While you're away, o please remember me,  
When you return you'll find me waiting here

I'll dream of you, if you will dream of me,  
Each hour I'll miss you here across the sea  
It's not goodbye, it's just a sweet adieu,  
Someday I'll sail across the seas to you.

#### **43. A BOW TO THE PARATROOPER**

Our airplanes fly through a bloodflecked sky  
And scatter their crates of death  
They guard the air where the comets  
Flare and fight to the final death  
They sweep the way to the conquering day,  
But over the battle's din  
In the swirl and reel there's the call  
For steel, as the paratroopers  
Charge in.  
When its give and take for the goal  
At stake, when the main job must be don

#### **44. BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC**

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the  
Coming of the lord,  
He is trampling out the vintage  
Where the grapes of wrath are stored,  
He hath lossed the fatefull lightning  
Of his terrible swift sword,  
His truth is marching on  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.  
He has sounded forth the trumpet  
That shall never call retreat  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before  
His judgement seat  
Oh be swift, my soul, to answer him!  
Be jubilant my feet  
Our god is marching on  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!





Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

#### **45. YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you,  
Please don't take my sunshine away  
The other night, love, as I lay sleeping,  
I dreamt that you were by my side.  
Came disillusion as I awoke, dear:  
You were gone and then I cried.  
You are my sunshine etc

#### **46. WHO'S YOUR LADY FRIEND**

Hello, hello, who's your lady friend,  
Who's your little girly by your side?  
I've seen you with a girl or two –  
Oh, oh, oh I am surprised at you  
Hello, hello, stop your little game.  
Don't you think your ways you  
Ought to mend?  
It wasn't the girl I saw you with at Durban  
Who, who, who's your lady friend?

#### **47. OU RYPERD**

Ou ryperd ons gaan die pad te same,  
Ou ryperd so deur die lewens bane,  
Wanneer you rydag oor is  
Dan kan jou lyf weer lekker rus,  
Jy ou ryperd van my.  
Jag maar aan ou maat,  
Want die nooientjie sal wag daar vanaand,  
Jag maar aan ou maat,  
Want die maan skyn helder vanaand,  
Hoor hoe tjank die jackals by die ou rivier  
Se brug,  
O dra my op jou lekker ou rug.  
Na my nooi Sannie, die dogter van tant Annie  
Op die plaas.  
Heppie, heppie, hep, heppie, heppie, hep  
Ou ryperd  
Daars voer en rus so doen jou bes



Ou ryperd  
O dra my oor die ou rivier se brug,  
O dra my op jou lekker ou rug,  
Jy ou ryperd van my.

#### **48. AULD LANG SYNE**

Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
And neverbrought to mind,  
Should old acquaintance be forgot  
And the days of auld lang syne.  
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For the days of auld lang syne.

