



NEW ZEALAND

ANZAC Diggers Memory



AUSTRALIA

It was One Hundred years ago I heard the Cooeee call
The Mother country needed my help so I must not stall
The fight had started for God, King and our Country
This was big time mate we had to go the Kiwi and me

I walked this sun burnt red soil with my pack on my back
Leaving my footprints in the red dust as I walked that track
Men and women from cities, and towns the size of Yaraka
Leaving cattle stations doing their patriotic duty - see ya

Men in suits wearing bow ties I thought what the hell a dance
I am from the outback friend I'll fight just give me the chance
All lined up like tin soldiers dressed in suits give me a fag mate
I just cant wait to get over there and join in this bloody stoush

Exchanging suits and bow ties for them army brown clothing
Shit they are itchy, I started to feel the difference by now
I stood upright and tall like a camel reaching over the fence
And my cattle dog bluey biting at its leg just to get some attention

The Kiwi's arrived in force so together we head to west Australia
Ships were waiting for the innocence of lads from down under
Bugger me days I could hear the roar of laughter down the line
Kiwis playing their guitar and singing songs for the last time

We reached our destination in the mud and slush with bullets flying
Bombs and gas slaughtered these hills with many soldiers dying
I stood by my Kiwi mate as we prepared for the last final assault
They call that place Gallipoli - ANZAC Cove is the name

Will you Remember us another 100 years from now

(c)ormsby 25th April 2014

Clarence Ormsby

ANZAC VIETNAM VETERAN