

SLEEP WELL YOU BONNIE LADS

Dedicated to those left behind

**Sleep well you Bonnie lads, wherever you may be.
Buried in a foreign land or in the seep blue sea.
Sleep well you Bonnie Lads, you stayed forever young;
You died so others lived their lives, free from bomb and gun.**

**You left the shores of your lands, young lads still in your teems;
You hadn't started living life; you hadn't filled your dreams.
Britons, Commonwealth, Gurkhas, Police, you all served side by side;
Foreign ground marked with your blood where you fought and died.**

**In far off jungles green you fought for Country, King and Queen,
And for a Foreign people you hadn't known or seen.
We ask now was it worth it? Of course it was you see,
You helped to right a wrong and set a people free.**

**So in this Holy House of God, we Honour you with pride.
"Sleep in peace; God rest your souls", this prayer goes out world wide.
And when the Day of Judgement comes, meet us with a smile.
We'll take your hands, fall in line, and go the final mile**

**So look up to the Plaque and hold your Standards high;
They represent you and me, and those who had to die.
"Sleep well you Bonnie Lads"**