

THE GURKHA

From where come these warriors with Kukris in hand
Led into battle by a stirring pipe band
They come from the high country by the name of Nepal
As soldiers deserving the title "Loyal"

Across fields of slaughter, in some foreign land
Over seas, in mountains, desert, jungle and sand
They fought and they suffered disease, wounds and all
Sometimes outnumbered with backs to the wall

These men with such pride and willingness to serve
Have our admiration they richly deserve
The enemy shudder in positions where they lie
When out of the dark is heard "AYO GURKHALI"

Out of the gloom they weathered the fire
Running full speed they never tire
With Kukris drawn at defences they rushed
Position is soon taken, the enemy crushed

These smart friendly men in the khaki slouch hat
Are the best we have served with there is no doubt of that
Salute "Johnny Gurkha" a soldier so brave
Medals for gallantry, lives willingly gave

To those brave young warriors who come from Nepal
We respect you, salute you, to you we owe all
May your heroism flourish of deeds you have done
In our hearts and memories you will never be gone

Regiments disappearing and soldiers grow old
Let's remember this motto to be written in gold
Arise "Johnny Gurka" to your rightful place
The best fighting soldier in the whole human race

Harry Power