

## 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