

# Terry Jacks, Billy Don't Be A Hero

The marching band came down along main street  
The soldier blues fell in behind  
I looked across and there I saw Billy waiting to go and join the line  
And with her head upon his shoulder his young and lovely fiancé  
From where I stood I saw she was crying and through her tears I heard her say

Billy, don't be a hero don't be a fool with your life  
Billy don't be a hero come back and make me your wife  
And as he started to go she said Billy keep your head low  
Billy don't be a hero, come back to me

The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside  
The battle raging all around  
The sergeant cried we've got to hang on boys

We've got to hold this piece of ground  
I need a volunteer to ride up and bring us back some extra men  
And Billy's hand was up in a moment forgetting all the words she said  
She said...

Billy, don't be a hero don't be a fool with your life  
Billy don't be a hero come back and make me your wife  
And as he started to go she said Billy keep your head low  
Billy don't be a hero, come back to me

I heard his fiancé got a letter that told how Billy died that day  
The letter said that he was a hero she should be proud he died that way  
I heard she threw the letter away...