

Slim Dusty, Suvla Bay

In an old Australian homestead with the roses 'round the door
A girl received a letter, 'twas a message from the war
With her mother's arms around her she gave way to sobs and sighs
And as she read this letter the tears fell from her eyes
Why do I weep, why do I pray, my love's asleep so far away
He played his part that April day and now he lies on Suvla Bay-ay-ay