

Tex Williams, 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 so-obs and sighs
And as she read this letter
The tears came to 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 sleeps... on Suvla Bay

Oh-de-lo-oh-de-oh-de-oh-lady-de-de-oh-de-oh-oh-oh...

She joined a band of sisters
On the little cross of red
To do her noble duty
To her lover who now lay dead
Many others came to woo her
But was sadly turned away
As she told them her sad story
Of her love on Suvla Bay

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 sleeps... on Suvla Bay...