

In June my soldier wrote to me His tales of war from across the sea And fighting for his country My dear soldier far away Of bombs and guns these tales he told And how he fought so brave and bold

Chorus

In July a soldier died
He fought with honour,
great strength and pride
But war it took his youthful life
My soldier he was gone
And now I'll mourn him every day
My soldier strong, My soldier brave

Chorus