

come & sit by my side if you love me
do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the poor paratrooper
and the job he is trying to do.

While we ride in the plane we are ready
For the sergeant to shout "Number one"
When the green light goes on we are steady
And we jump through the hole one by one.

And then when the time comes for landing
Just remember the sergeant's advice:-
"Keep your feet and your knees close together
and you'll land on the "deck" very nice!"

So stand by your glasses and steady
Here's a toast to the men of the skies
We ~~are~~ have drunk to the men dead already
Now here's to the next guy that dies.

over

Thought he was young but weep not for Tommy
Who is resting now, at peace
He knew joy in life and a little strife
And now - the Great Release.
As a soldier his job was war
His tools, a bayonet and gun
and sometimes they fought and wandered
How wildly he took his fun.
Smile, and he has lived, so
, Weep not for Tommy

But smile and remember with pride
How, taught to kill he loved to live
and took with both hands all this world
could give
and how, like a man, he died.