Hello darling, this is the army,
I've just got the time to write,
Today we attack, there's no turning back,
The boys they're all ready for the fight.

Yes, I'm well but this place is like hell, They call it Passchendaele, In nineteen seventeen the war must be ending, The General said this attack will not fail;

So I'm writing down this simple little melody When you play it my love, think for me... We'll be together in this song for you, And it goes La la la ... sing it darling ... La la la...

They got old Bill and the Sergeant is still out there Wounded in some shellhole,
They say this war will end all wars,
Oh God I really hope it will,

Oh how's old England, are they still singing Those songs that we loved to sing, When all this is over, we'll go sailing in Dover, Catching fish like we used to with a string,

Oh I miss you, I miss you, I miss you, If they get me my love you will know...
We'll always be together in this song for you...

And it goes La la la ... I have to go now... Take care of yourself my love.