

Old Soldiers Never Die

Vaughn Monroe

Chorus:

Old Soldier's Never Die
Never die, never die
Old Soldier's Never Die
They just fade away

On the seventh day of December
In the year of forty-one
The free world met disaster
At the hands of the Rising Sun
From the bastions of Corregidor
Pearl Harbor and Bataan
Came the sound of war and fury
And the Death March of free man.

Then from the land
Of way down under
A mighty voice did say
Our cause is just
In God we trust
I will return someday
From Mindanao to Tarawa
Our battle song it grew
Till on Surabachi
At last Old Glory flew

From Iwo, Leyte
And a thousand Isles
Our just cause never ceased
Until one day, he did return
And once more, there was peace
Now somewhere, there stands the man
His duty o'er and won
The world will ne'er forget him
To him we say, "Well done"

(Chorus)