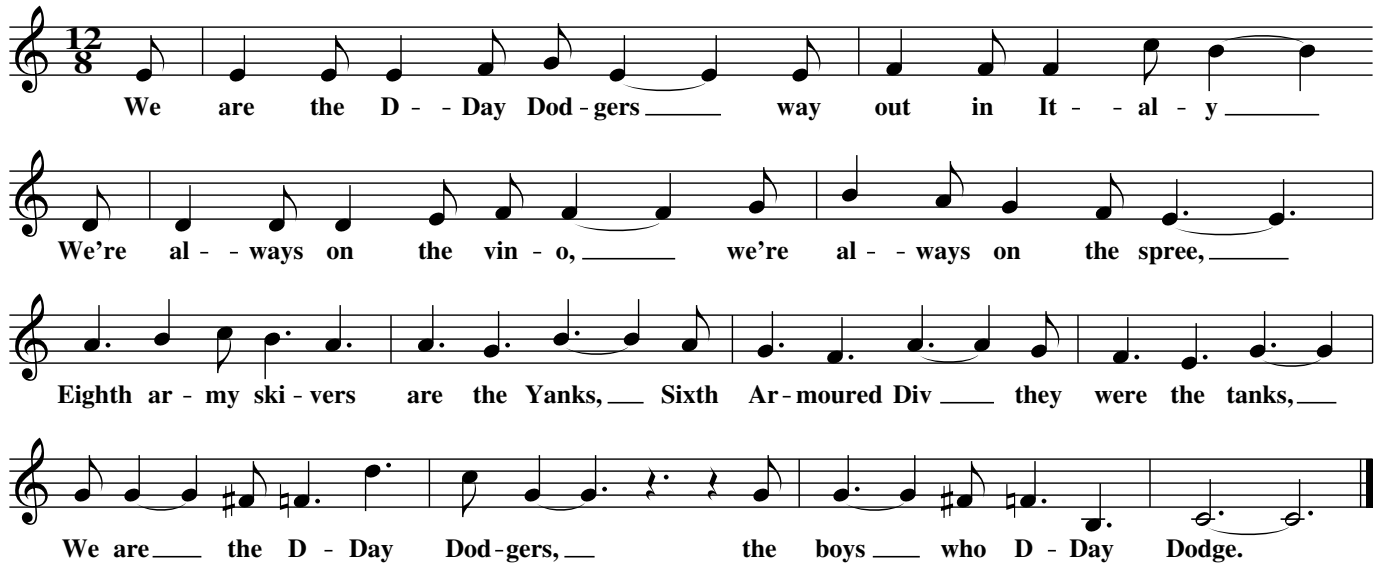


D-Day Dodgers



We are the D - - Day Dod - gers way out in It - - al - y
We're al - - ways on the vin - o, we're al - - ways on the spree,
Eighth ar - my ski - vers are the Yanks, Sixth Ar - moured Div they were the tanks,
We are the D - Day Dod - gers, the boys who D - Day Dodge.

2. We landed at Salerno, a holiday with pay,
Jerry turned the band on to play us all away,
We all drank beer, the wine was free,
We kissed all the girls in Italy,
We are the D-Day Dodgers,
The boys who D-Day Dodge
3. Oh Lady Astor, listen please to us,
Don't get on your platform and make a bloody fuss,
We know you were the services sweetheart and pride,
You open your mouth a bit too wide,
We are the D-Day Dodgers,
The boys who D-Day Dodge
4. Along the mountain passes, along the mountain range,
Rows and rows of crosses, some that bears no names,
Heartache and toil, the battle won,
The boys beneath, they slumber on,
They were the D-Day Dodgers,
The boys who D-Day dodged.

Source: Jackie Booth, Stroud, collected by Gwilym Davies 28 October 1979