

# Dunkirk Bay

It's an old Aust - - ra - - lian home - stead, With the  
iv - - ory round the door, A girl rec - - eives a  
lett - er from a boy who's in the war. With a  
moth-er's love and kiss-es She gives way to tears and  
sighs, But as she wrote this lett - er Sure the tears fell  
from her eyes Why should I weep? Why should I pray?  
My love's a - sleep so far a - way, He played his part That aut-umn day  
And left my heart On Dun - kirk Bay.

Sure, she joined a band of nurses, underneath the cross of red,  
She swore to do her duty, for her loved ones who were dead,  
Many boys they came to woo her, and she turned them all away,  
And this was her sad story, to the brave on Dunkirk Bay.

Source: Sung by Wiggy Smith at at Wiggy-s caravan, Elmstone Hardwicke, 18th November, 1999.  
Recorded by Gwilym Davies and Paul Burgess.

Notes: Wiggy sometimes sang "Silvery Bay" instead of "Dunkirk Bay"

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