

The Boys Who Never Returned

Slim Dusty

An old man walks to the sliprails
His dear wife by his side
They gaze across the hills of home
Through the rest though even tide
And remember their lives together
In their dear old home sweet home
When life was joy with their own two boys
Before they went to roam.

But the march of time brings sorrow
And the clouds of war bang time
The first son left with the A.I.F.
With the boys to do or die.
He was killed on the sands of Egypt
'Neath the blazin' desert sun
There's a cross to tell how he fought and fell
Fighting for his native land.

When the clouds of war came nearer
And we knew we must prevail
Their second son took up his gun
Along the Kakoda trail.
Now he's one of the fallen heroes
Who helped turn the foe around
And fought him there along the track
From this great free southern land.

When the rainbow of peace comes shinin'
Like a promise of hope on high
Their boys are gone but their faith is strong
For the promised home on high.
When their pathway of life they travelled
And the great one calls to go
They'll meet their boys and share the joys
That they missed on earth below.