

## **C Company**

# **"Battle Hymn Of Lt. Calley"**

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Featuring Terry Nelson

Once upon a time there was a  
Little boy who wanted to grow up  
And be a soldier and serve his country  
In whatever way he could

He would parade around the house  
With a sauce pan on  
His head for a helmet  
A wooden sword in one hand  
And the American flag in the other

As he grew up  
He put away the things of a child  
But he never let go of the flag

My name is William Calley  
I'm a soldier of this land  
I've tried to do my duty  
And to gain the upper hand

But they've made me out a villain  
They have stamped me with a brand  
As we go marching on

I'm just another soldier  
From the shores of U.S.A.  
Forgotten on a battle field  
Ten thousand miles away

While life goes on as usual  
From New York to Santa Fe  
As we go marching on

I've seen my buddies ambushed  
On the left and on the right  
And their youthful bodies riddled  
By the bullets of the night

Where all the rules are broken  
And the only law is might

As we go marching on

While we're fighting in the jungles  
They were marching in the street  
While we're dying in the rice fields  
They were helping our defeat

While we're facing V.C. bullets  
They were sounding a retreat  
As we go marching on

With our sweat, we took the bunkers  
With our tears, we took the plain  
With our blood, we took the mountains  
And they gave it back again

Still all of us are soldiers  
We're too busy to complain  
As we go marching on

When I reach my final campground  
In that land beyond the sun  
And the great commander asks me  
Did you fight or did you run

I'll stand both straight and tall  
Stripped of medals, rank and gun  
And this is what I'll say

Sir, I followed all my orders  
And I did the best I could  
It's hard to judge the enemy  
And hard to tell the good  
Yet there's not a man among us  
Would not have understood

We took the jungle village  
Exactly like they said  
We responded to their rifle fire  
With everything we had  
And when the smoke had cleared away  
A hundred souls lay dead

Sir, the soldier that's alive  
Is the only one can fight  
There's no other way to wage a war  
When the only one in sight  
That you're sure is not a V.C.  
Is your buddy on your right

When all the wars are over

And the battle's finally won  
Count me only as a soldier  
Who never left his gun

With the right to serve my country  
As the only prize I've won

Glory, glory, hallelujah  
Glory, glory, hallelujah

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