



Hit the beach, the rising sun - Gallipoli, This is real, the talking's done - Gallipoli, Every man a mother's son, Give each one a bloody gun, They'll kill each other, just for fun - Gallipoli.

Scale the cliffs, pounding hearts - Gallipoli,
The shelling and the slaughter starts - Gallipoli
Crazy feats of derring-do,
Out of all the madness grew,
The legend of the Anzacs at Gallipoli.

On the 24th of May - Gallipoli, Postpone the killing for a day - Gallipoli, Bury the dead: let us pray, Bid young Johnny Turk: 'Gidday'

Tomorrow, he's the one you'll slay - Gallipoli. They say old soldiers never die - Gallipoli, But young ones do, and I ask why? - Gallipoli, Not an inch of ground was won, Bones lie bleaching in the sun - Gallipoli.

The Lords have played this game before - Monopoly, Scan the maps, keep the score - Catastrophe, Cognac and cigars galore,
If they were the ones to fight the war,
They'd very quickly call 'Withdraw' - Immediately.

And when the silence comes again - Gallipoli,
Pity those who are insane - Gallipoli,
Count the wounded, treat the pain,
A hundred and forty thousand slain,
Heroes all, but dead in vain - Gallipoli.