Rodger Young

Jim Reeves

On July 31st 1943 a bloody round in the battle for the Solomon Islands
Was being fought in the tangled jungle of the island of New Georgia
This is the story of one of the young men who fought and died there
This song is respectfully dedicated to those heroic infantrymen
Who like Roger Young have sacrificed their lives
That their nation might remain forever free
Oh, they've got no time for glory in the infantry
Oh, they've got no time for praises loudly sung
But in every soldier's heart in all the infantry
Shines the name, shines the name of Roger Young
Shines the name - Roger Young
Fought and died for the men he marched among
In the everlasting glory of the infantry
Shines the name of Private Roger Young
Caught in ambush lay a company of riflemen
Just grenades against machine guns in the gloom
Caught in ambush till this one of twenty riflemen
Volunteered volunteered to meet his doom
Volunteered Roger Young
Fought and died for the men he marched among

In the everlasting courage of the infantry
Was the courage of Private Roger Young
It was he who drew the fire of the enemy
That a company of men might live to fight;
And before the deadly fire of the enemy,
Stood the man, stood the man we hail tonight.
Stood the man, Roger Young,
Fought and died for the men he marched among;
Like the everlasting spirit of the infantry,
Was the spirit of Private Rodger Young.
On the island of New Georgia in the Solomons
Stands a simple wooden cross alone to tell
That beneath the silent coral of the Solomons
Sleeps a man sleeps a man remembered well
Sleeps a man Roger Young
Fought and died for the men he marched among
In the everlasting glory of the infantry
Lives the story of Private Roger Young

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