

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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