

Our Trip on the Somme

This old division travelled some
since we came across the sea
But when we hit the famous Somme
It sure looked bad to me.

My hunch was pretty true too.
As all the boys can tell
That stretch of country called the Somme
Was indubitable Hell.

Our first trip was in Pozieres,
A very well known name.
There we got our breaking in
And learned the great Somme game.

We paid the price in learning too.
But Fritz sure got his share
For Canada went over top
And got him in his lair.

Our second trip was Courcellette.
Work to famous sunken road,
Where corpses lay in dozens,
And death unhampered rode.

Our third trip was Regina trench
And there we taught the Hun
Canadian's could die all right
But had never learned to run.

That was the end of our somme trip
But there's one more thing to tell
The way we spell Regina trench
Is H. E. double L

R J Clapton,
3rd Batten,