

**VERSES BY A
SOLDIER
"OVER THERE"**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649175611

Verses by a soldier "over there" by R. Mill Oliver

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

R. MILL OLIVER

**VERSES BY A
SOLDIER
"OVER THERE"**

VERSES BY A SOLDIER
"OVER THERE"

BY

R. MILL OLIVER
Australian Imperial Forces

UNIVERSITY OF
CALIFORNIA

JOHN J. NEWBEGIN
149 Grant Avenue
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

COPYRIGHT 1918
BY
R. HILL OLIVER

Class of 1887

TO THE
MEMBERS OF THE

TO MY MOTHER

388696

9

28

2

4

7

OCTOBER 3RD, 1917

YER 'oppin' over in the mornin'
An' I am left out 'ere,

I can't express me feelin's,

I. But in me 'eart it's clear;

I want ter be out wiv yer,

But fate 'as been so kind,

Wile yer 'op it in the mornin'

I am left be'ind.

I ain't no novel 'ero,

Yer often read about,

But when yer pals go up the line,

II. It 'urts ter be left out,

But it ain't no use of swankin'

Sayin' "I'd jest love ter be

Up where the shells is flyin' 'round;

Rest camp's no use ter me."

It ain't fer askin' of it,

That I am left out 'ere,

I want ter do me job wiv yer,

III. Fer me mer duty's clear,

I joined the boys ter deal out stouch

Fer every Gawd darned Hun,

An' 'elp the mother country

Ter get the job soon done.

NO. 1000
AUSTRIAN

- I don't care w'ere I'm ordered,
Or what I'm told ter do,
Fer orders is jest orders—
- IV. That's why I'm not wive you,
But w'en yer 'oppin' over, boys,
Jest at the dawn o' day,
I'll be thinkin' of yer all,
An' ter Gawd I'll pray,
- That 'e'll lend 'is kindly 'and,
Them good folk tork about,
An' give yer strength ter do yer job—
- V. That yer'll do it, I don't doubt,
Still it's good ter know there's someone
W'o watches over all,
An' that thort makes it easy
If yer 'ave ter fall.
- Yer 'oppin' over in the mornin',
Yer all ain't comin' back;
Some of yer 'ave ter pay the price,
- VI. But yer courage will not slack,
Fer yer know Australia's never failed
In any job she's give ter do,
An' though this is a tuff un',
We'll see the thing right throo.

Yer 'oppin' over in the mornin'
An' I am left out 'ere;
I can't express me' feelin's,
VII. But in me 'eart it's clear,
I want ter be out wive yer,
But fate 'as been so kind,
W'ile yer 'op in the mornin',
I am left be'ind.