I was only nineteen (A Walk in the Light Green)

1) Mum and Dad and Denny saw the passing out parade at Puckapunyal It was a long march from cadets The sixth battalion was the next to tour and it was me who drew the card We did Canungra and shoal water before we left

chorus 1 And Townsville lined the footpaths as we marched to the quay This clipping from the paper shows us young and strong and clean And there's me in my slouch hat with my SLR and greens God help me I was only nineteen

2) From Vung Tau riding chinooks to the dust at Nui Dat I'd been in and out of choppers no for months But we made our tents a home, VB, and pinups on the lockers And an Asian orange sunset though the scrub

chorus 2

And can you tell me doctor why I still can't get to sleep And why night times just a jungle dark and a barking M16 And what's this rash that comes and goes can you tell me what it means God help me, I was only nineteen

3) A four week operation when any step could be your last one on two legs; It was a war within yourself But you wouldn't let your mates down till they had you dusted off so you closed your eyes and thought about something else

chorus 3

The someone yelled out "contact" and a bloke behind me swore We hooked in there for hours then a god almighty roar Frankie kicked a mine the day that mankind kicked the moon God help me, he was going home in June

4)I can still see Frankie drinking tinnies in the Grand Hotel On a thirty-six hour rec leave in Vung Tau And I can still see Frankie lying screaming in the jungle till the morphine cam and killed the bloody row

chorus 4

And the Anzac legends didn't mention mud and blood and tears And the stories that my father told me never seemed guite real I caught some pieces in my back that I didn't even feel God help me I was only nineteen

chorus 5 (played after chorus 4 the same as chorus 2) And can you tell me doctor why I still can't get to sleep And why the channel seven chopper chills me to my feet And what's this rash that comes and goes can you tell me what it means God help me, I was only nineteen. Words and music by John Schumann

The Yarra Valley Vietnam Veterans Day Commemoration Committee expresses its appreciation to:

Hon. Keith Wolahan, MP - Hon. Aaron Violi, MP - Tom Steele. Bugler Rats of Tobruk Memorial Pipes and Drums - St John Ambulance 408 Squadron, Australian Air Force Cadets - Fr John Dupuche Victorian Military Vehicle Club - Knox School Senior Choir & Strings Sound and Audio Visual-David Buchanan - City of Knox Boronia Police and Knox Highway Patrol

Proudly printed by Hon. Aaron Violi, MP

Yarra Valley & Outer Eastern Melbourne



Vietnam Veterans Day March and Service



KNOX WAR MEMORIAL



Combined Commemorative Service

SUNDAY, 18th AUGUST 2024

March: 10:45am - Service: 11:00am

www.vvvietnamveterans.org

MUSICAL TRIBUTE	The Knox School Senior Strings – Pre-service
MASTER OF CEREMONIES	Allan Small President, VVAA Outer Eastern Melbourne – Chair, Vietnam Veterans Day 2024
ADDRESS	Hon. Keith Wolahan, MP Federal Member for Menzies
ADDRESS	Hon. Aaron Violi, MP Federal Member for Casey
PRAYER	Fr. John Dupuche
MUSICAL TRIBUTE	The Knox School Senior Choir – "In Silence" By Glyn Lehmann
STUDENT ADDRESS	The Wall – An Australian View (Lauchlan Irvine) Read by:Amelia Carnell (The Knox School)
CATAFALQUE PARTY MOUNTS *	408 Squadron, Australian Air Force Cadets
MUSICAL TRIBUTE	*The Knox School Senior Choir / Strings
FLORAL TRIBUTES	Accompanied by the Piper, Rats of Tobruk Memorial Pipes and Drums.
TRIBUTE	Peter Liefman and Paul Beraldo <i>"Message from Long Tan 18 August 2024"</i>
RECITATION OF THE ODE *	"They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old; Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn. At the going down of the sun and in the morning We will remember them."
LAST POST *	Tom Steele, Bugler
* Please stand if you are able	

*	ONE MINUTE SILENCE Followed by reciting <i>"LEST WE FORGET"</i>
REVEILLE *	Tom Steele, Bugler
NEW ZEALAND NATIONAL ANTHEM * Led by The Knox School Senior Choir (All Sing)	God of Nations at Thy feet, In the bonds of love we meet, Hear our voices, we entreat, God defend our free land. Guard Pacific's triple star From the shafts of strife and war,
and	Make her praises heard afar, God defend New Zealand.
AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM *	Australians all let us rejoice For we are one and free We've golden soil and wealth for toil, Our home is girt by sea: Our land abounds in nature's gifts Of beauty rich and rare, In history's page let every stage Advance Australia fair, In joyful strains then let us sing Advance Australia fair.
CATAFALQUE PARTY DISMOUNTS *	408 Squadron, Australian Air Force Cadets
CLOSING ADDRESS & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS	Allan Small President, OEM, VVAA
MUSICAL TRIBUTE	<i>"I was Only Nineteen"</i> Words and music by John Schumann
INVITATION TO LAY A PERSONAL POPPY	
INVITATION TO FELLOWSHIP IN THE BAYSWATER OR BORONIA RSLs	
An initiative of the of the Vietnam Veterans Community; – Outer Eastern Melbourne Sub Branch VVAA, and the Lilydale, Yarra Glen, Healesville, Warburton, Upper Yarra, Mt Evelyn & Croydon RSL Sub Branches	