Onder Attack

Base Under Attack © 2007 by <u>Chaplain Steve Janke</u>

Our tour of night duty often started off quiet Yet the danger was always there. You stayed tense and on the alert As into the jungle you'd stare.

You start to think that the peace and calm May last through the entire out the night. Then the man on the radio Announces that one of our other bases is in the fight.

Increase your vigilance we are told And quarter your post once more. For Da Nang and Phan Rang are under attack And Charlie may be at our door.

We curse the night and the fear we feel As we do what we are told. Our sentry dog is eager to work For he alone is courageous and bold.

Our heart is beating so heavily as the blood Rushes throughout our whole being, And the fear of death once again Is all that we are seeing.

So we hold on to his leash And hope for the best As off in the night we walk on. For other bases are under attack So tonight it's the same old song.