

# Dinky Di

*Popular song amongst Australian soldiers in both World Wars sung to 'Villikins and His Dinah'.*

Well, he came down to Lon - don and straight a - - way strode

To \_\_\_\_ Ar - - my Head - - quart - ers on Horse - fer - - ry Road;

To see all the bludg - ers who dodge all the straff

By \_\_\_\_ get - - ting soft jobs on the head - quart - ers Staff.

Din - - ki Di Din - - ki Di

By \_\_\_\_ get - ting soft jobs on the head - quart - ers Staff.

Well, the lousy Lance Corporal says, "Pardon me, please,  
You've mud on your tunic and blood on your sleeve,  
And you look so disgraceful that people will laugh"  
Said the lousy Lance Corporal on headquarters Staff.  
Dinki di, dinki di, said the lousy Lance Corporal on headquarters Staff.

Well, the digger just shot him a murderous glance  
Says he, "I'm just back from the balls-up in France,  
Where whiz-bangs are flying, and comforts are few  
And brave men are dying for bastards like you!"  
Dinki di, dinki di, and brave men are dying for bastards like you!

"We're shelled on the left and we're shelled on the right,  
We're bombed through the day and we're bombed through the night  
And if something don't happen - and that very soon  
There'll be nobody left in the flamin' platoon!"  
Dinki di, dinki di, there'll be nobody left in the flamin' platoon!

Well, the matter soon came to the ears of Lord Gort  
Who gave to the matter a great deal of thought;  
He awarded the digger a VC and two bars  
For giving that Corporal a kick up the arse.  
Dinki di, dinki di, for giving that Corporal a kick up the arse.