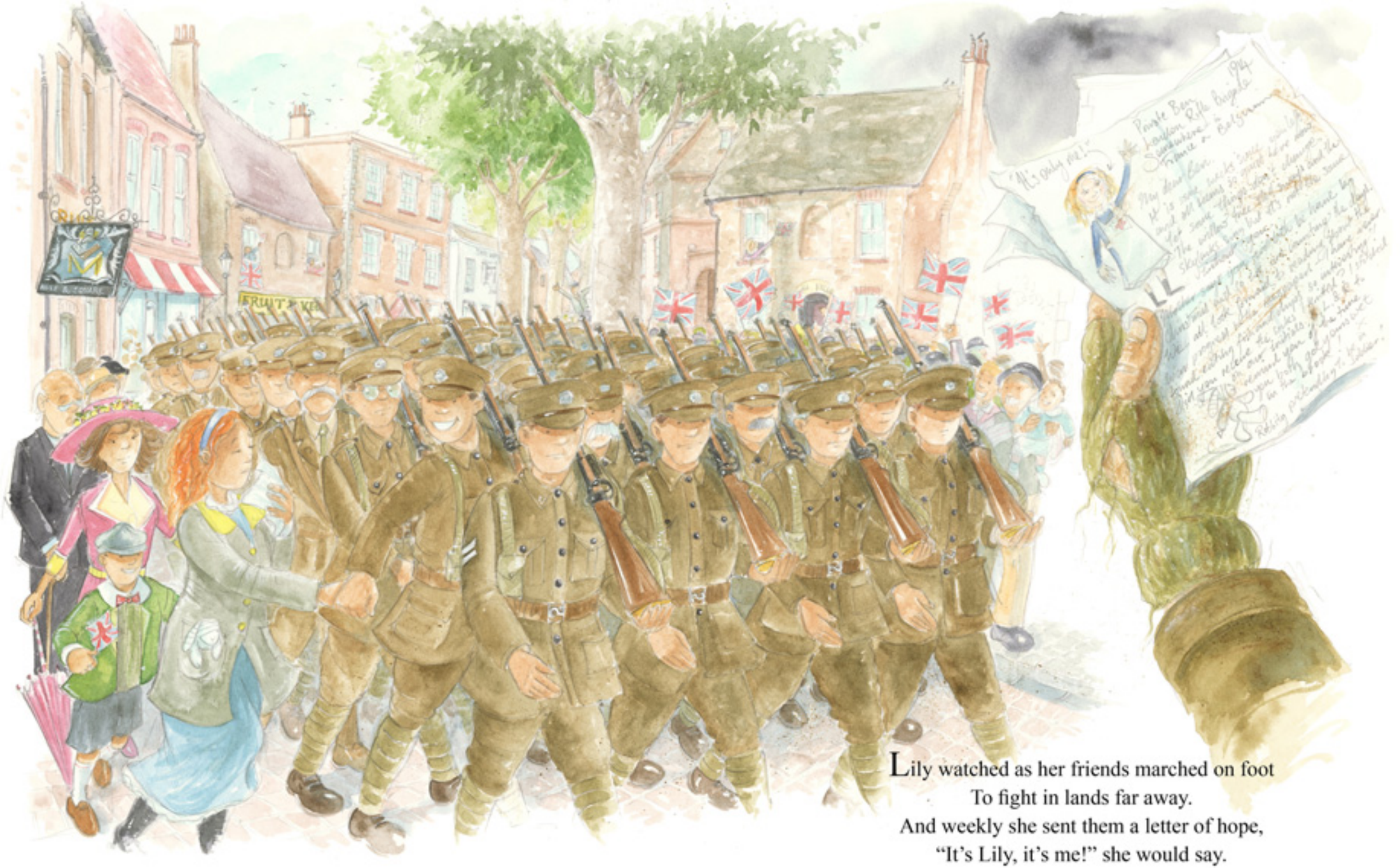
Sad that her friends had departed,
And seeing signs that said: **YOU!**
Make Nursing Your War Job! **Help The Troops!**



Lily joined the war effort too.




Then, one night, when all appeared calm,
Commotion broke out in the bay.
A soldier arrived, so badly hurt,
A chaplain was called in to pray.



Lily watched as her friends marched on foot
To fight in lands far away.
And weekly she sent them a letter of hope,
"It's Lily, it's me!" she would say.



Lily arrived at the battlefield
To nurse in a hospital tent,

A place for emergency medical need
Where all the wounded were sent.

Lily looked, then looked again
At the soldier brought in by the men –



Injured and in a deep sleep. Lily cried,
"It's Ben, my village friend, Ben!"



"It's Lily, it's me!" Lily would say
When she found the boys in the dell.





They'd listen to larks and gather wild fruit
And play by the old water well.



But dark clouds of war were looming,
And the boys became men and joined ranks



Their childhood was gone, new days now dawned
Of battlefields, weapons and tanks.