

## THE WARRIORS WHO PERSEVERED

Old soldiers were on parade and the ranks thinning fast  
Soon there were but a few and then the very last  
Now is the time to reflect on this unit's life  
To salute history created during bloody strife  
It's warriors served from the Mekong Delta to the DMZ  
Sometimes alone, often in groups of two or three  
They fought in the mountains, paddy fields and towns  
Special Forces to Rough Puffs; their names and deeds abound  
Scattered throughout Provinces dressed in camo or jungle green  
Was there anywhere in South Vietnam the Team had not been?  
Always the mateship and together in thick and thin  
They believed in their cause and did their best to win  
When obstacles seemed too much, persevere was the call  
Regardless of circumstances, these gladiators stood tall  
They dreamed of loved ones under the Southern Cross far away  
And those who fell, perhaps a loving thought as they bid hooray

All have returned to the rendezvous and are again together  
Free spirits, side by side in a very special place forever  
You of tomorrow will visit this place and learn of AATTV  
The unit roll etched on a sacred wall for all to see  
Imagine them as they once were, weary soldiers passing by  
Picture them in battle; the curses, shouts and cries  
Perhaps a gentle wind will softly whisper of many deeds  
In forgotten outposts, on un-named hills and ancient paddy fields  
See the forced grins as they walk hunched with heavy weight  
Hear ANZAC slang "come in spinner" or "How ya goin mate"  
Familiar words of "saddle up" "let's go" or "Follow me"  
Their love of country and flag is an example for you and me  
See the unit badge forged in war with its motto ---Persevere  
Be rest assured that each and every spirit of the Team is here  
Remember them well, these warriors of their time  
They are now part of our proud history; yours and mine

George Mansford © January 2011