

Ballad of the Wolfhounds

I don't wear no green beret.
I don't draw no parachute pay.
No special name, no special fame,
they just call me the Infantry.

No song to sing, no time to rest.
No silver wings adorn my chest.
Just lots of dirt and Cu Chi mud,
sometimes sweat, oft-times blood.

They took me from my home one day,
and said you've got a debt to pay.
Go fight a war across the sea, and
Call yourself the Infantry.

I left my job on the big machine.
I left my girl of sweet sixteen.
I left my bed, so soft and clean.
They gave to me an M-16.

There are those of whom you read,
who jump from planes to prove their deeds.
But I saw 12 dead men today,
and not one wore the green beret.

With due respect to the Green Berets,
and the paratroops who jump today,
When they're all through,
they'll call on me.
"Come finish the job, 01' Infantry."

Historical Note.

This ballad was composed by 1 SG Samuel K. Solomon, LT Norm Gill, and several other Wolfhounds whose names are not remembered. All were members of Co. C, 1ST Bn, 27TH Inf in Vietnam. It was written in July, 1966, at the Cu Chi base-camp of the 25TH Inf Div. It was written in the company area when the company was standing down from a recent operation. During the operation, an entire ambush patrol of 12 Wolfhound soldiers had been wiped out by a large local VC force. The ballad was inspired by that ambush and was written in tribute to the Wolfhounds who had died. ISG Solomon led the group in composing the ballad, using his ukulele as the accompaniment.