

## **Fifty-Seven Thousand, Seven Hundred Sixty-Two**

Words by Don Kennett and Music by Pat O'Leary

(This song is dedicated to all the people who died in the Vietnam war. My good friend Don Kennett was in Vietnam, and he wrote the lyrics to the song. He asked me if I could write the music. This is what we came up with. The song is called Fifty-seven Thousand, Seven Hundred Sixty-Two, the first count. Total second count is Fifty-Eight Thousand, Two Hundred Twenty. --Pat O'Leary)

Fifty-seven thousand seven hundred sixty two.  
Fifty-seven thousand seven hundred sixty two.  
They went to war to free us all so we could live in peace.  
They went to war to free us all so we could live in peace.  
In the sixties the president made the call.  
He sent advisors to beat the cong.  
At home the people heard the news.  
They watched the fighting on TV.  
Our men departed for distant shores.  
Thirteen thousand miles away from home.  
But the politics got in the way.  
We were not to shoot at all.  
We were sent there to save the land;  
but the people there just did not give a damn.  
They gave their best they gave their all.  
We knew and loved them all.  
If you did not know them, or if you just don't care,  
ask someone who knew them, or ask someone who cares.  
Go down to Washington D.C.,  
there's a wall there that'll show you what I mean.  
The names there are real, the names that you see.  
The names there are real, the names that you see.  
The names of the ones that kept you free.  
The names of the ones that kept you free.