**To fallen soldiers let us sing,

Where no rockets fly nor bullets wing,

Our broken brothers let us bring

To the Mansions of the Lord

No more weeping,

No more fight,

No PRAYERS PLEADING through the night,

Just Devine embrace,

Eternal light,

In the Mansions of the Lord

Where no mothers cry

And no children weep,

We will stand and guard

Though the angels sleep,

all through the ages safely keep

The Mansions of the Lord**