

BATTALION SETTE COMUNI

(Battalion of Seven Communities)

Battalion Sette Comuni to Asiago they did go
through those ridges, and big boulders
chase them, chase them, chase the Germans from here

Five hundred prisoners they are stopping
and are resting where they stand
Oh the poor boys, they are so hungry
they call for mama, papa, mama papa please bring me some bread

Roberto brought this song to the recording, and I am glad we included it in our Atlantic Crossing CD. As an effort to explain the song, the translation in English above is our collective effort to share the lyrics to those who don't speak or read Italian.

WW1 was a grave and horrible war, happening in the worst conditions and some say the worst of times. This song is a small representation of what may have been on the minds and hearts of the brave men who left their homes as a last-ditch effort to save their communities, their families and properties... life as they knew it.

So much more is said about this in history books and historical documents such as this website: <http://www.bcunico.com/asiago-history.htm>