

Were you present at St. Julien
And at Vimy Ridge as well,
Did you fight at Ypres Salient
Where a million bullets fell?
If so then you'll know the reason
Why we praise the boys who were,
Why we think that nothing's too good
For the boys who suffered there.

Some have lost what nature gave them,
Arms and limbs they'll use no more,
Lost them in that land called "No man's"
Where the bullets rent and tore.
Some will never more see daylight,
Looking out of sightless eyes
Ever groping through the darkness,
Seeing neither sun nor skies.

O proud Canada, pray listen!
These are your boys brave and true,
Boys so big of heart and faithful,
Boys who've spilt their blood for you.
Are you going to do your duty
To the boys who're coming back,
Share with them out of your plenty,
So that they may nothing lack.