

SONG—THE BOYS OF THE C.A.M.C.

By Corp. A. Vernham, Late 60th Batt.

We have songs about our soldiers who are fighting at the front,
We've songs about our sailors, too, who help to bear the brunt.
There's another little unit though, who never looks for fame,
But they just work on in silence, they're brave and very game.

Chorus—

So here's to the boys of the C.A.M.C.
The boys who are dauntless and brave,
Who work at the front so gallantly
Our wounded men to save.
Though quite unarmed, they're never alarmed,
They're as fearless as can be,
So here's to the boys, give a cheer, make a noise
To the boys of the C.A.M.C.

You can see them with their stretchers as they go through shot
and shell,

Those gallant little "Fetchers" who are not afraid of hell.

And many boys we have with us, we wouldn't have to-day,

If it hadn't been for Red Cross men, who found them by the way.

Chorus—

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The boys who are dauntless and brave,
Who work at the front so gallantly
Our wounded men to save.
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They're as fearless as can be,
So here's to the boys, give a cheer, make a noise
To the boys of the C.A.M.C.

When Tommy goes to "Blighty" seeking rest from battle's wear,
The Red Cross man is handy and he takes him in his care.

So when the war is over, and the world's at peace again,

We'll not forget the boys of whom we're singing this refrain:

Chorus—

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Who work at the front so gallantly
Our wounded men to save.
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So here's to the boys, give a cheer, make a noise
To the boys of the C.A.M.C.