

Songs of the World War

By Michael Whelan

THE WORLD WAR, 1914-15-16

Air: "Scots Wha Hae."

Britain brave, beyond the sea,
Fighting that man may be free,
Greeting do we give to thee,
O'er the sounding wave.
France and Belgium's brave sons
Sternly standing by their guns
Where the blood in rivers runs,
Bravest of the brave!

Where the banners brightly glance,
On the fertile fields of France,
See the mighty host advance
To stem the Teuton tide.
Russia to the rescue runs,
Crushes Austrians and Huns,
Serbia's heroic sons
Fighting at her side.

Canada, dear native land,
Thy brave sons beside them stand
In that great and gallant band
Who for Freedom die.
Hail to all the heroes, hail!
May the Allied arms avail,
May the patriot's prayer prevail,
Grant it, God most high!

OUR COUNTRY'S CALL

My country dear, Thy call I hear,
The clarion call "To Arms!"
And tho we shed the parting tear,
The cry for duty charms,
Then fare you well my fair, fond wife,
Farewell, dear children all,
I go to offer up my life
At my dear country's call.