

## THE HOME-COMING

They are coming back in thousands,  
Men who went away to fight  
Men full rich in manhood's splendour  
Men who went to fight for right.  
Now they're coming back all broken  
Broken in the toils of war;  
And they've lost their health and vigor,  
Lost them on a foreign shore.

Back they come, they're maimed and wounded;  
What they've suffered Heaven knows,  
Yet they're smiling still and ever  
In their eyes the fire still glows.  
Men who've shed their blood for Britain,  
Men who've fought 'gainst Freedom's foe,  
What a service you have rendered,  
What a debt to you we owe.

Are we going to talk of giving  
Speak of charity to these  
Who have faced hell in the open  
Sailed through many bloody seas.  
Shame on him who talks of giving—  
Theirs the giving and not ours,  
For if all we had were offered,  
'Twere but dew drops given for showers.