

We advanced right up the morning to the very
jaws of hell,
And hundreds of our gallant boys and officers
with them fell,
We had just old broken rifles and bits of en-
trenching tools,
But we made the Kaiser's Prussian Guards look
like a lot of fools.

We got into the trenches; yes, we got in there to
see 'em
We were tired, we were hungry, but we held the
Huns at bay;
Then up came the Highland laddies, all eager for
the fight.
And what was left of the brave 14th were taken
out that night.
Now we've got back those trenches, for which we
dearly paid;
But it took the good old R. M. R's and the High-
land 3rd Brigade,
And hundreds of our boys lie sleeping, 'neath
those silent Belgium stars,
But they wrote their name in the hall of fame
for the 14th R. M. R's.