

While all your hopes have gone to the skies
Since Britain came to aid the Allies ;
She's in the fight, she'll see it through,
And when she's finished then God help You !



LIFE ABOARD A TROOPSHIP.

Composed aboard ship October 3rd, 1914

1

We rise each morning sharp at six
Then our bunks we start to fix
After we've finished tidying up
We make for the dining hall
And sit down to sup ;
For breakfast this morning
We'd hard boiled eggs,
Some had grew whiskers, some had legs,
Whilst others started to " croak and sing,"
And on our plates done a " Hielan Fling."

2

After we have had our fill
We go up on deck to have some drill,
There some funny sights you'll see
Watching the antics of Sections A & B,
As they try to do the tango whirl,
But they look more like a bear
Than a dancing girl,
For everyone is so round and fat,
Like a barrel of beer straight from the vat.

3

The next parade is the game of " House " where
Everyone sits as quiet as a mouse
Listening to hear of the number 7
Or that son of a gun " Legs 11 " ;
O'er your card a sweating came,
And you'r almost sure you'd win the game
Till Irish would call out " 29,"
That a voice hollars " House in the middle line "
And lo another dime you'd lost,
But we should worry about the cost.

4

We take a stroll around the deck
Or sit and smoke or stare,
Awaiting the sound of the dinner call,
'Twas the sweetest music there ;
For dinner to-day we'd some lovely beef
Served up rough to test our teeth,