

More, Ogdensburg was captured then
 By MacDonnell's Glengarry men.
 So thus supreme where'er opposed
 Our first campaign we proudly closed.

Sherbrooke:

Sir Gordon Drummond, will you show
 How Harvey met our haughty foe?

Drummond:

When Pike next spring renewed the strife.
 In captured York he lost his life.
 Fort George our foemen seized as well,
 And thus at length of gains could tell.
 To Burlington our friends withdrew,
 The foe kept close behind them too,
 Until ere long, surprised by night
 At Stoney Creek, they took to flight.
 Although outnumbered five to one
 Bold Harvey made those raiders run.
 To far Fort George some stragglers fled
 Who held the British so in dread
 That when they saw our friends draw nigh
 They turned at once, prepared to fly.
 In haste McClure's poor craven band
 Burned Newark town and left our land.

Sherbrooke:

Meantime Fitzgibbon's slender guard
 At Beaver Dams all raiders barred.
 Some native scouts and three score whites
 Protected friendly homes at nights.
 These, Boerstler claimed, with perfect ease
 Five hundred men could quickly seize.
 And Laura Secord heard him say
 This he would do in one more day.
 Resolved Fitzgibbon's men should know
 The secret plans of skulking foe,
 Her five small children first she fed,
 Her wounded husband left in bed,
 And then as roads were guarded well
 Through swamps and woods she climbed and fell.
 For love of country, not for hire,