

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,