

And as we neared the town again, the shot and
shell did fly,
We pushed our way through shouting, "We'll win
or else we'll die,"
At eleven in the evening we started from Pozieres Hill,
"Forward" was the orders and those we had to fill,
We advanced right up that morning to the very jaws
of hell;
And hundreds of our infantry and officers with
them fell.
We dug in our machine guns with our entrenching
tools,
And Getting into action we made the Fritzies run
like fools.

We got into their trenches safe, we got in there
to stay,
We were all eager for the fight and snapped the
Huns all days;
We took nine hundred prisoners and marched them
back to town.
For we had our barbed wire big enough to hold
10,000 down.
So we got back that little town for which we dearly
paid;
And it took the French Canadian boys also the Fifth
Brigade.
And hundreds of our boys were buried beneath the
soil of France,
But like the rest of our brave boys went there to
take their chance.

Composed by

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