

✓ 4—TAKE ME BACK TO DEAR OLD CANADA

Tune : Cheers.

Take me back to dear old Canada,
Put me on the boat for old St. John,
Take me over there, drop me anywhere,
Toronto, Hull or Montreal, well I don't care
I should love to see my best girl,
Cuddling up again we soon should be, Whoa,
Tiddley, iddley, ighty, I'd sooner be there than Blighty,
Canada is the place for me.

✓ 5—THE LITTLE WET HOME IN THE
TRENCH.

I've a little wet home in a trench,
Which the rain storms unceasingly drench.
There's a sky overhead, clay and mud for a bed
And a stone for which we use for a bench.
Bully beef and hard biscuits we chew,
It seems ages since we've tasted stew,
Though shells crackle and scarce,
Yet no place can compare,
With my little wet home in the trench.

✓ 6—WHEN THE WAR IS OVER.

When the great big war is over,
Oh, how happy I will be,
When I get my civvie clothes on,
Then no more will it be "C.B."
I'll not ask for week-end passes,
When I wish to meet a friend,
But I'll pay my fare and go anywhere,
When the great big war shall end.