

THE DRUMMER LAD

Not the Colonel, nor the Captain
Of the regiment was he,
Of the regiment from Abershire,
The gallant Forty-three,
But just a little drummer lad
In scarlet coat arrayed,
In scarlet coat and trousers blue,
And on his drum he played
"Rat tat, rat tat too,
Rat tat too."

'Tis just a little drummer lad,
Laid low upon the ground,
In his stiffened hand the stick is clenched
That stick gives forth no sound.
While shot and shell burst round about,
The Captain sadly said,
As he glanced upon the little form,
"Our drummer boy is dead "
"Rat tat, rat tat too,
Rat tat too."