

CANADA'S ANSWER.

From the vales of British Columbia,
From the mill and from the mine,
We have rushed at Britain's peril,
To join her battle line.

From the far edge of Alberta,
Where the solemn Rockies guard
The range of the mighty cow herds,
We have come at Britannia's word.

From the fields of Manitoba,
Where we left the golden wheat,
Ready and waiting the sickle,
We have come with hurrying feet.

And old Ontario's best are here,
From city and farm they come,
In thousands, mother, they heard your cry,
And march to the sound of the drum.

And all the Provinces by the sea
Have answered in haste your call,
Armed and ready for fight you'll find
Sons of the Saxon and Gaul.

Our drill may strike you as rotten,
We may fail at the drill sergeant's test,
But you'll find in the day of battle
We can fight and die with your best.

So give us a chance at the Germans,
That's why we crossed the sea,
To uphold the power of our Empire,
Old England, to fight for thee.

Salisbury Plains, 1914.