

Verses written during 1908

"CALL THE DRUM"

Call the drum, boys, call the drum, boys
Call the drum!

When the bullets go thickly through the air,
Jack and I are the jolliest pair,
The soldiers have their packets,
And all of them their jackets
Call the drum, boys, call the drum, boys,
Call the drum!

The soldiers have their caps of red
So lightly set upon their head,
The bugle calls with its mighty call
And the man who blows it is very tall
Call the drum, boys, call the drum, boys,
Call the drum!