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CANADA'S VOLUNTEERS.

Composed September 28th, 1914.

1

Thirty-three stately troopships sailed for Plymouth town,
A human freight—'twas Canada's best—no better could
be found;

Their mission was a noble one, for Country, Home and
King,

To rally round that dear old flag of which we British sing.
Unto this peaceful nation a challenge has been hurled
By ambitious Germany! our standard to unfurl.

2

How nobly the "Call's" been answered 'tis only now
we see

As in our thousands we've mobilised to numbers thirty-
three;

They come from Valley, Dale and Dell, from City, Town
and Farm,

Determined to fight for a country's right that ne'er shall
come to harm,

Whilst amongst this lot you can easily spot several
types of men

Of the very best from the far far West to the city clerk
with pen;

The lawyer, student and doctor are all represented here,
And, along with the humble labourer, rub shoulders and
know no fear.

3

So our Home, Dear Canada, we're leaving you,
Now that thy shores have sunk from view;

We're leaving lov'd ones in thy care,

Knowing you'll look after their welfare.

So good-bye, Mother---keep up thy heart,

For though these clouds tear us apart,

'Tis only that God's Will be done

That Thou hast sacrificed me, thy Son.

4

We go to aid a human cause

And uphold Britain's noble laws;

Those laws through countless ages past

That's stood the test from first to last;

Those laws to which we'd ne'er say nay

When upheld by Sir Edward Grey

Upon that day in Parliament

When German policies he did resent.

5

First and foremost, why should we fear

When at our head—we've Kitchener,

"Leader," "Soldier," and "Gentleman."