

WHILE THE BRITISH BULL-DOG'S  
WATCHING AT THE DOOR

BY HARRY LAUDER

1. It's a dear old land is the Motherland,  
And when she sounds the Call,  
Her Boys in her far-off other lands  
Obey it, one and all.  
For it is every Briton's duty  
To do what he can do  
To defend our British Empire,  
To stand and see her through.

CHORUS

For it's a dear old land, is the Motherland  
Her Sons are ever true,  
Her Boys in her far-off other lands  
Will see her through and through,  
It's a dear old Home is the Homeland,  
It's as good as in days of yore.  
We are steady aye, and ready,  
While the British Bull-dog's watching at  
the door.

2. It's a peaceful land is the Motherland  
We never want to fight,  
But shoulder to shoulder we ever stand  
For everything that's right.  
It's a dear old Home is the Homeland,  
We love her more and more,  
We'll fight the German might down  
As we've never done before.
3. It's a grand old Home is the Homeland,  
Then let us pledge to we  
Will all fight for o' Motherland,  
That Britons shall be free,  
That the glory of our Empire  
From us will never fade;  
And that we'll defend forever  
The land our father's made.

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WE'LL NEVER LET THE OLD  
FLAG FALL

MUSIC BY M. F. KELLY

1. Britain's flag has always stood for Justice,  
Britains' hope has always been for Peace  
Britain's foes have known that they could  
trust us  
To do our best to make the cannon cease  
Britain's blood will never stand for insult  
Britain's sons will rally at her call,  
Britain's pride will never let her exult,  
But we'll never let the old flag fall

CHORUS

We'll never let the old flag fall,  
For we love it the best of all,  
We don't want to fight to show our might,  
But when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight.  
In peace or war you'll hear us sing,  
God save the flag, God save the King,  
At the ends of the world, the flag's unfurl'd,  
We'll never let the old flag fall.

2. Britains' sons have always called her Mother,  
Britain's sons have always loved her best,  
Britain's sons would die to show they love her,  
The dear old Flag, laid on each manly breast  
Britain's ships have always ruled the ocean  
Britain's sons will serve her one and all,  
Britain's sons will show their true devotion  
And we'll never let the old flag fall.

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