

This is the way of the British—

In the strength of their righteous cause,
Upheld by the hosts of heaven,

They strike for their King and laws.
From what do they shrink—our soldiers?

They may lose in the fearful fray
Their lives, but never their honor,

Who fight in the British way.

Then here's to you, lads in the army,

And here's to you, lads on the sea;

To your hands that are strong and steady,

To your hearts that are true and free!—

Though long it be ere the dawning,

It cometh at last—the day,

When all that you've fought for, bled for,

You shall win in the British way.