Alas! for the men and women and little ones that day,

For the road it was long and weary, and the fort it was far away.

But the fawn had outstripped the hunters, and the palisades drew near,

And soon from the inner gateway the warbugle rang out clear,

Gallant and clear it sounded, with never a note of despair—

'T was a soldier of France's challenge, from the young Madeleine Vercheres!

"And this is my little garrison, my brothers Louis and Paul?

With soldiers two, and a cripple? may the Virgin pray for us all!

But we 've powder and guns in plenty, and we 'll fight to the latest breath,

And if need be, for God and country, die a brave soldier's death.

"Load all the carabines quickly, and whenever you sight the foe

Fire from the upper turret and leopholes down below,