

Canada's Loyalty to the British Emp

Hark! what is that distant rumbling sound I hear?
It is the beat of the drum, you have nothing to fear;
And the tramp, tramp, tramp of the Northern men,
Marching from every city and beautiful glen,
Where the maple leaf is our emblem true;
We have come to assist and make the enemy rue
The day they insulted the glorious old Flag,
Honored by all, if only a well-worn rag.
Some men may return, but many will not;
There will be sorrow in palace and humble cot;
But we'll uphold the honor of Empire and Crown—
Canada's name will be lauded and handed down
With the Scotch, English and Irish soldiers, so brave,
And the sailors who fought on the deep rolling wave.
In the face of a pitiless foe, without honor or right,
Who thought they could conquer with numbers and
might,
But found their mistake, as they learned to their cost
That courage and valor will win and never be lost.
With Australia hastening on to assist,
New Zealand has sworn she'll never desist,
And Africa's sons have come at the call,
With India side by side to conquer or fall.
With brave Belgium and France by our side,
And our ally, the Russ, sweeping on like a tide.
With Servia, and Japan, we'll stand fast and defy
The hordes that come on—if needs be we'll die—
We will fight on until we defeat every foe,
And the German barbarians are brought very low,
With the Allies' success, this terrible war will then
cease,
At last our grand Empire will rest in quiet and peace.

GEORGE A. SHAW, Lieut.-Colonel.
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Toronto, January, 1915.