

She was made of British stuff
So are you and that's enough;
The Bulldog's lose! Remember Nurse Cavell.

Oh! Our brave heroic girls,
Who nurse our wounded men,
Let their praises ring afar,
The tale repeat again,
Hostile prisons could not break,
German threats could never quell,
The stalwart heart that knew no fear,
Our martyred Nurse Cavell !

THE CALL TO ARMS

Your King and Country Need You

There's a tramp of feet
Heard in every street,
For our boys are off to war.
And each one has come
At the sound of the drum,
As they did in the days of yore.
They fear not the fight that's before them,
Side by side to the end they will stand,
Our soldiers so true and the lads in blue,
For the sake of the Motherland.

REFRAIN:

Your King and your Country now need you,
And Britons they fear no alarms,
Father, brother and son, they respond every one
To the sound of the loud call to arms.
From over the seas they have answered,
And help from afar they bring,
To uphold the right of our Empire's might,
And fight for our Flag and King.

So they march away
At the break of day,
Fearing not the danger nigh;
And they bravely go
To meet the foe,
For each one means to do or die.
Our Foes thought the Lion was sleeping,
And advantage of this they would take,
But our Empire's sons, with our ships and our guns,
Soon will show that the Lion's awake.