

We learned to fight with main and might
At famous Rockton Show,
'Twas there we early learned the trick,
Our battles were not few,
It ain't no trick to whale and lick
A son of a gun like you!"

Chorus:

"Whence come ye?" der Kaiser cried,
When they had spread him down.
"Our mothers they sell their butter'n eggs
In good old Dundas town!"

"But who're these other chaps I see,
These men with eyes of flame?"
"Oh, these," they answered him with glee,
"From Bullock's Corners came."
So here's a kick from old Strabane,
A jolt from Copetown, too;
They whaled the Huns with might and main
Till they were black and blue.

Chorus:

"Whence come ye?" der Kaiser cried,
When they had pegged him down.
"Our mothers they sell their butter'n eggs
In good old Dundas town!"

