

Boys in Blue.

Cheer up, Britons, have no fear,
The boys in blue are always near,
With head erect and steady hand
To fight for King and native land.

They know their freedom is at stake,
And they will never swerve or quake,
But shed their life's blood in the fray
Ere they will ever yield the day.

No foreign power will claim our land
While the boys in blue can take their stand,
For a leech's hold is frail 'tis true,
Compared to that of the boys in blue.

God bless the noble boys in blue,
They'll help to see Great Britain through,
They'll stand by her, thro' shot and shells,
As Britain's past history tells.

Britain loves her noble sons,
She knows they'll not desert their guns.
Sons of the sea, loyal and true,
The brave, true-hearted boys in blue.