

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

SONG, SONS OF CANADA.

From the cabin, from the cottage,
From the house upon the hill,
From the schoolhouse, from the college,
From the farmyard, from the mill,
Have we come to join the colors
And to fight for King and Home;
For we love our country dearly,
So from Canada we come.

Chorus:

We are sons of Canada,
We're bravely marching on;
We are sons of Canada,
We've come to right the wrong.
Marching on, marching on,
On to victory we go;
We are the sons of Canada,
We'll conquer every foe.

We have heard our country calling,
So we've buckled on the sword.
To right the wrong appalling,
We have pledged our country's word.
We have offered to our Empire
Every drop of blood we own,
And the foe shall reap the harvest,
Of the seed that he has sown.

We have left our wives and children,
We have left our books and sports,
For the country that has borne us,
For the land that holds our thoughts.
We have heard the call of duty,
And each one has answered clear:
We will fight while life is in us,
For the land we hold so dear.

You will find us in the trenches,
Where our gallant comrades lie;
Where our blood-stained banner beckons
We will follow or we'll die,
For we've never yet been beaten,
But we'll fight for Canada's glory,
And for Canada, we'll win.