

PRINTED IN ENGLAND.

OUR SOLDIERS BRAVE.

1.

Our soldiers brave across the deep We wonder how they fare to-night, Facing the foe, ready to meet The enemy in all his might. Ready, aye-ready, Ready always as Britons are, Ready, aye-ready, Ready always-as Britons are.

CHORUS:

There were Jim, Jack and Joe, And many others whom we know, We'll be glad to see them all returning; But there's one far away, Where he lies there's none can say, And his grave will be uncared, unknown. He was all the world to me, and -oh, That's why my heart aches so.

2.

Though battles rage and comrades fall, We know there's none who'll turn away, Never dismayed, whatee'r the call, There can be naught but victory. Onward, aye-onward, Onward always as Britons are, Onward, aye-onward, Onward always to victory.

Chorus: There were Jim, etc.

3.

Not 'till this mighty conflict's o'er, Unfettered all, the weak and strong, Then can we hope for peace once more, Our duty is to right the wrong. Onward, aye-onward, Onward always as Britons are, Onward, aye-onward, Onward always to victory.

Chorus: There were Jim, etc.

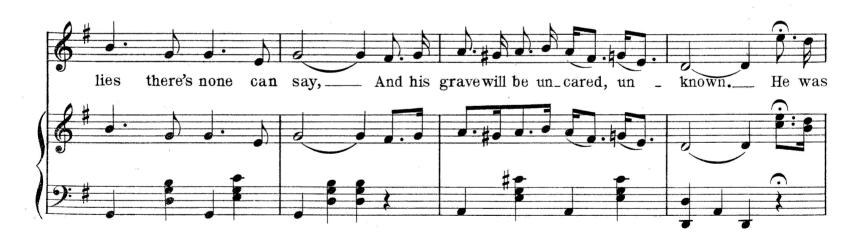
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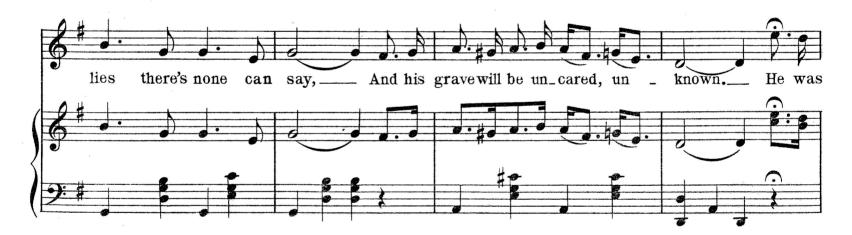


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