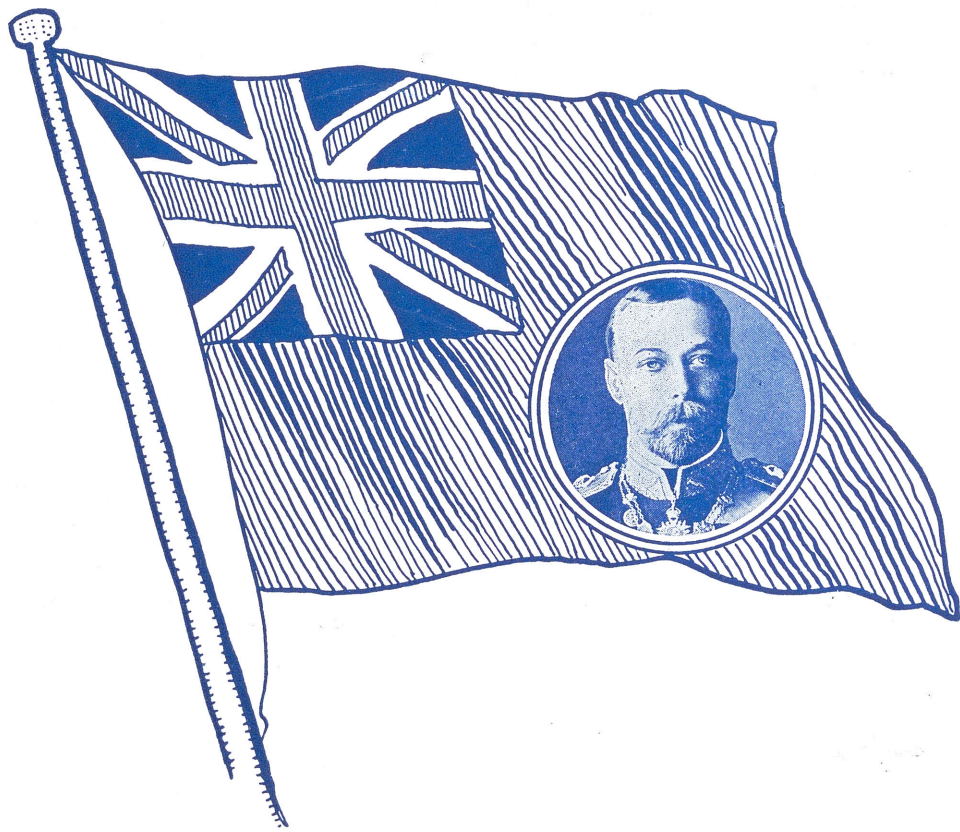


Canada's Response



*Dedicated to His Most Gracious Majesty
King George V.*

Words by

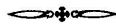
JOHN M. WHYTE



Music by

A. S. L. MAY

CANADA'S RESPONSE.



We're coming from Alberta,
We're coming from Quebec;
We're leaving Manitoba;
New Brunswick on the trek;
We're marching, marching, marching
We hear the cannons' roar;
Your Majesty, we're coming,
Three hundred thousand more.

Saskatchewan's brave horsemen
Have started on the trail,
And Nova Scotia Seamen
Are flinging out the sail,
We're marching, marching, sailing,
To reach old England's shore;
Your Majesty, we're coming---
Three hundred thousand more.

Ontario is sending
Her men in fighting trim;
Prince Edward Island sailors
Are getting in the swim.
Oh, Mother England, trust us,
We'll meet the cannon's roar;
Your Majesty, we're coming---
Three hundred thousand more.

Beyond the Rocky Mountains,
The western bugle blows,
And down from Athabaska
And Yukon's polar snows.
We're marching, marching, marching,
To stop the cannon's roar;
Your Majesty, we're coming---
Three hundred thousand more.

—JOHN M. WHYTE

Dedicated to His Most Gracious Majesty, King George V.

CANADA'S RESPONSE

Words by JOHN M. WHYTE

Music by A. S. L. MAY

Allegro Spirituoso

Staccato throughout

The musical score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in 12/8 time, marked *Staccato throughout* and *f*. The second system introduces the voice part, marked *ff*, with the lyrics "We're Sas" and "com - ing from Al - ber - ta We're". The third system continues the voice part with the lyrics "kat - che - wans brave - horse - - men Have" and provides the piano accompaniment for this section.

ff

ff

com - ing from Al - ber - ta We're
kat - che - wans brave - horse - - men Have

ff

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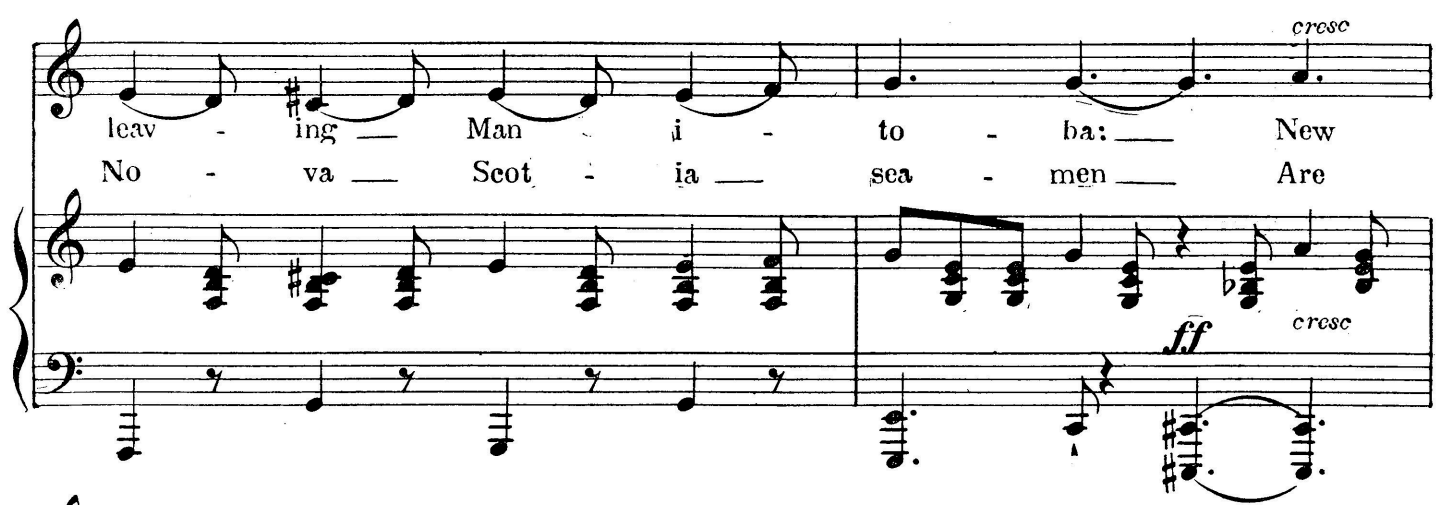
com - ing from Que - bec We're
start - ed on the trail And



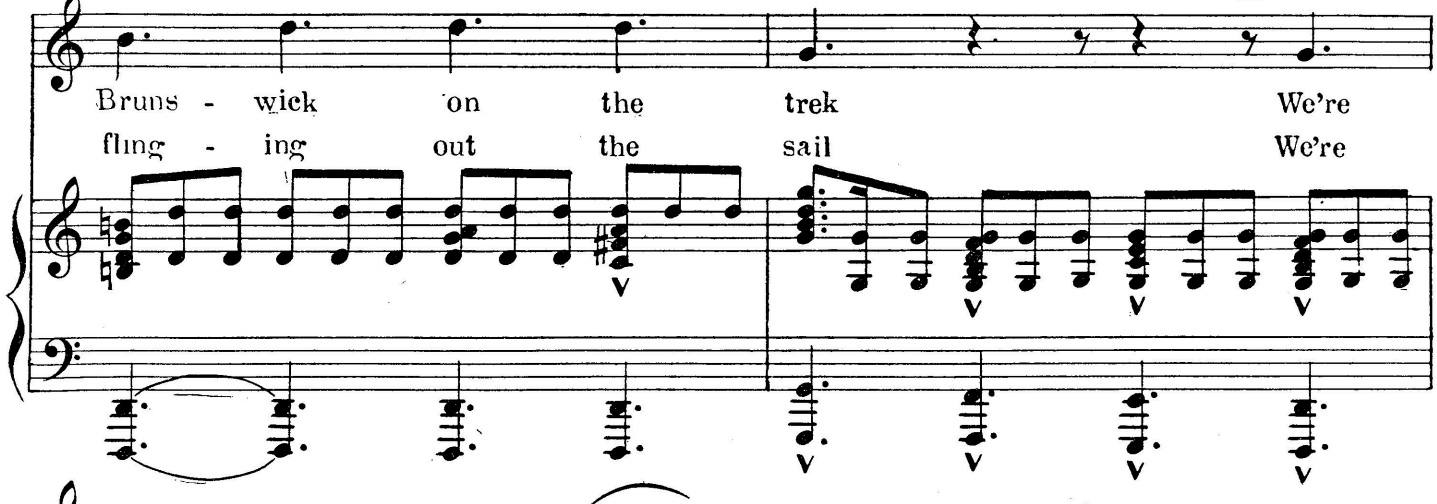
leav - ing Man - i - to - ba: New
No - va Scot - ia sea - men Are

cresc

ff *cresc*



Brun - swick on the trek We're
fling - ing out the sail We're



march ing march - ing march - ing We
march ing march - ing sail - ing To

ff *ff*



hear the can - nons roar; Your
reach Old Eng - land's shore;

Maj - es - ty we're com - ing Three

rit.

1st 2nd & 3rd Verses *DC.*

hun - dred thou - sand more.

fff *DC.*

Last verse only

Three hun - dred thou - sand more.

ff *fff*