

Respectfully dedicated to Brigadier-General M. S. Mercer



The
“QUEEN’S OWN”
—SONG—



Q. O. R. FIRST CONTINGENT LEAVING FOR THE FRONT

WORDS BY
ALBERT E. SHIELDS

MUSIC BY
B. H. BARROW
B. M. 2nd Queen's Own Rifles of Canada

Price 50 Cents

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited
WINNIPEG

TORONTO

"QUEEN'S OWN"

Words by Albert E. Shiels

Music by B. H. Barrow

PIANO

1. O list-en to the
2. The mill-ion-aire, and

bu-gle call, that sum-mons men to arms, Their King and coun-try
la-bour-er, the art-i-san and cook, The wait-er and the

need them at the front; They leave the desk and
man who fixed the phone The boys who went to

p

fac - to - ry, they leave the town and farms, To face the foe and
col - lege, and the boys who play'd the hook, You'll find the bunch are

bear the bat - tle's brunt, You did not have to coax them, for they
all in the "Queen's Own" They've made their wills and set - tled up and

doub - led at the call, The pen and trowel and spade they cast a -
count - ed ev - 'ry cost, Tho' most of them to give had on - ly

side, They joined the grand old reg - i - ment that's loved by one and
life, But they'll give it, give it free - ly and count it cheap - ly

all, Whose men in bye-gone days have fought and died. Queen's
lost, To help the Em-pire tri-umph in the strife.

CHORUS

Own, "Queen's Own," Sure a fin-er lot of lads were nev-er

p Repeat ff

known, You're a bon-nie lot of lad-dies, You'll be missed by Rose and Gla-dy's, When You're

fighting at the front "Queen's Own." "Queen's Own."

1. 2.