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WE'RE PROUD THAT WE ARE BRITISH

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* S O N G *

WORDS BY

WILLIAM PRICE

MUSIC BY

W. ERNEST BROWN

PRICE 50 CENTS

(AUTHOR'S PROPERTY)

NEW YORK AND LONDON
THE FREDERICK HARRIS CO
TORONTO
THE HAWKES AND HARRIS MUSIC CO LIMITED

We're Proud That We Are British

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Piano introduction in D major, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The tempo is marked *rall.* (rallentando) towards the end of the introduction.

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of the song. The vocal line is in D major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in D major, 2/4 time. The tempo is marked *a tempo* and the dynamic is *mf* (mezzo-forte).

1. In all thy do - min - ions, Oh! dear moth - er - land, The
 2. Through the long wear - y nights and the long wear - y days, Your
 3. In - di - a's sons are eag - er to fight, For

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of the song. The vocal line is in D major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in D major, 2/4 time.

call to arms rings in the air, Our mot - to, aye read - y, thy
 plead - ing for peace was in vain, But now the li - on is
 who has not heard their re - ply Their bay - nets are fixed, shin - ing

foes to de-fy, glad-ly thy bur-dens we'll share. _____
 roused from his lair, we're should-er to should-er a-gain. _____
 gleam-ing and bright, they glor-y in bat-tle to die. _____ Our

Can-a-da proud-ly re-sponds to the call, For
 Proud-ly Aus-tra-lia re-sponds to the call, For
 foes have been treat-ed with true Brit-ish hearts, But

have we not done so be-fore, Old Eng-land, our par-ent, sweet
 have we not done so be-fore, Old Eng-land, our par-ent, sweet
 nev-er, oh! nev-er a-gain, So glad-ly we'll fight for the

gem of the sea, God bless you a thous-and times o'er. _____
 gem of the sea, God bless you a thous-and times o'er. _____
 truth and the right, And long may our em-pire reign. _____

CHORUS

For we're proud that we are Brit-ish, with hearts so staunch and true, — We're

proud of you, dear moth-er-land, and the old Red, White and Blue; — We know your cause is

just and right, our cry, "March on," we mean to fight, And we'll dare to do or die, till we

hear the bat-tle-cry Of vic-t'ry for the All-ies and old Eng-land.

poco a poco rall. *molto rit.*

