

Patriotic Songs

for use at

Camps, Recruiting Meetings, Etc.

Mational Einthem

God save our gracious King Long live our noble King, God save the King. Send him victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to regn over us; God save the King.

O Lord our God arise; Scatter his enemies, And make them fall. Confound their politics; Frustrate their knavish tricks; On Thee our hopes we fix; Gol saye us all.

Thy choic st gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may be reign.
May he deiend our la.
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

This verse has proved popular at Patriotic meetings, etc. fune: National Anthem (From Women's National League)

God save our splendid men;
Send them safe home again:
God save our men.
Keep them victorious,
Patient and chivalrous;
They are so dear to us:
God-save our men.

Price 5 cents, by mail 6 cents

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The "Kaiser's Will"—Price 5c., by mail 6c.

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Address: THE GORDON WALLER COMPANY
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"The Maple Leaf Forever!"

In days oi yore from Britain's shore, Wolfe the dauntless hero came, And planted firm Britannia's flag On Canada's fair domain. Here may it wave, our boast, our pride, And joined in love together; The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine The Maple Leaf forever.

Chorus:-

The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear, The Maple Leaf Forever! God save our King, and Heaven bless The Maple Leaf forever!

At Queenston Heights and Lundy's Lane, Our brave fathers side by side, For freedom, homes and loved ones dear, Firmly stood and nobly died; And those dear rights which they maintained We swear to yield them never! Our watchword evermore shall be The Maple Leaf forever.

Our fair Dominion now extends
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound;
May peace forever be our lot
And plenteous store abound;
And may those ties of love be ours
Which discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home.
The Maple Leaf forever.

On merry England's far fan ed land May kind Heaven sweetly smile; God bless old Scotland evermore And Ireland's Emerald Isle! Then swell the song both loud and long, Till rocks and forests quiver; God save our King, and Heaven bless The Maple Leaf forever!

Canada is Coming, Boys! (Recruiting Song)

Tune:--Tipperary

War drums now are sounding boys;
Our mother calls each son.
We are coming, gladly coming,
Answering one by one.
Britain's need is urgent;
We must go at duty's call,
And bravely fight for England,
The mother of us all.

Chorus:-

It's a long way to dear old England,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to dear old England,
But gladly we will go.
Goodbye, dear old Homeland:
Farewell, loved ones there;
It's a long, long way to dear old
England,
But our hearts are there.

Britain calls her bravest sons,
'Tis valiant men she needs.
Give her back your answer boys,
And show her by your deeds,—
Deadly foes may threaten,
But shall ne'er her land enthrall
While bravely we're defending her,
The mother of us all.

Canada is coming from the East
And from the West
Loyally to rally around the flag—
We love the best.
Patriot hearts are stirred, my boys,
No! England cannot fall!
While blood and life we give for her,
The mother of us all.

It is often asked why the Germans spell Kultur with a K rather than a C. The answer is: "Britain controls the seas (C's) and the Germans dare not use them."

"O Canada!"

O Canada! Our home, our native land! Loyal and free beneath thy flag we stand! With chains of love thou has bound us; Thy winds have made us strong; Our eyes have seen thy golden fields;

To thee we raise our song!

O Canada, our prayer shall be,
God bless and guard thee,
Keep us true to thee;
God bless and guard thee,
Keep us true to thee!

O Canada, beneath thy glowing skies
May valiant hearts and faithful souls arise!
One faith, one hope, in every heart,
A forward marching state;
And present good like glory past
Shall make our future great!

O Canada, our prayer shall be, God bless and guard thee, Keep us true to thee; God bless and guard thee, Keep us true to thee.

"Keep the home fires burning, While your hearts are yearning; Though your lads are far away, They dream of home.
There's a silver lining Through the dark clouds shining; Turn the dark cloud inside out, Till the boys come home."

"When the Roll is Called in Berlin"

A Song for Canadian Soldiers and Recruits

Tune:-When the Roll is called up Yonder

When my King and Country call me and I'm wanted at the front, Where the shrapnel shells are bursting in the air;

When the foe in fury charges and we're sent to bear the brunt,
And the roll is called for service—
I'll be there.

Cho.—When the roll is called for service—I'll be there.

When the Kaiser's lines are broken and his armies out of France; When the Belgian desolation we repair;

When the final muster's ordered and the bugle sounds "Advance," May the God of Battles help me to be there.

Cho.—When the roll is called for ser-vice—I'll be there.

When the Allies march through Prussia with the foe in full retreat, "That our hearts be kept from hatred" is our prayer; When the "right of might" is ended

When the "right of might" is ended in a crushing last defeat, And the roll is called in Berlin—I'll be there.

Cho.—When the roll is called in Berlin—I'll be there.

When for me "Last Post" is sounded and I cross the silent ford, I've a Pilot who of "mine fields"

will beware;
When "Reveille" sounds in Heaven
and the Armies of the Lord,
Sing the Hallelujah chorus—I'll be
there.

Cho.—When the roll is called up yon-der—I'll be there.

(Words by Oliver Hezzelwood, wth apologies to the author of the original)

Remember the Lads at the Front this Christmas and Winter: Send them something nice and useful.

The Call of King and Country

To the Young Men of Canada

Tune:-Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!

Come forth and fight for freedom,
Ye men of British blood;
Come fight for Britain's honor;
Stand where our dead have stood.
Our brave Canadian soldiers
Are fighting at the front;
They're needing re-inforcements
To help them bear the brunt.

Our boys have proved true heroes, Upon the other side. At Langemarck and St. Julien, They fought, they fell, they died: They faced the deadly gases; They stemmed the rushing tide, And purchased for Canadians A name that will abide.

The battle-front is widening;
Our foe is fierce and strong;
We're fighting for our freedom;
The call is loud and long:
Oh do not longer dally;
Make up your minds today,
And help our honored Allies
The Tyrant's course to stay.

Ye that are men now answer;
The Empire's call obey:
Go forth and do your duty,
This is an "Anxious day."
Your King and country call you
To fight for hearth and home,
'o'er our byed Dominion

S. J. WILSON

St. Stephen, N. B. Nov. 10th, 1915.

Prayer for Our Army and Navy

By the Rev. Dr. Downes, Editor of "Great Thoughts"

Tune :- Melita

God of our fathers, at whose call We now before thy footstool fall; Whose grace hath made our Empire strong, Through love of right, and hate of wrong; In this dark hour we plead with Thee, For Britain's cause on land and sea.

Not for the lust of war we fight, But for the triumph of the right; The strife we hate is on us thrust; Our aims are pure, our cause is just; So, strong in faith, we plead with Thee, For Britain's cause on land and sea.

Asleep beneath Thine ample dome, With many a tender dream of home; Or charging in the dust and glare, With war-bolts hurtling through the air; In this dark hour we plead with Thee, For Britain's sons on land and sea.

If wounded in the dreadful fray, Be thou their comfort and their stay; If dying, may they in their pain Behold the Lamb for sinners slain: In this dark hour we plead with Thee, For Britain's sons on land and sea.

And soon, O blessed Prince of Peace, Bring in the days when war shall cease, And men and brothers shall unite To fill the world with love and light; Meanwhile, O Lord, we plead with Thee, For Britain's cause on land and sea.

Your King and Country are Calling You

RESPOND TO-DAY

GOD SAVE THE KING