

DEDICATED TO OUR BRAVE BOYS

CANADA'S GALLANT

HEROES

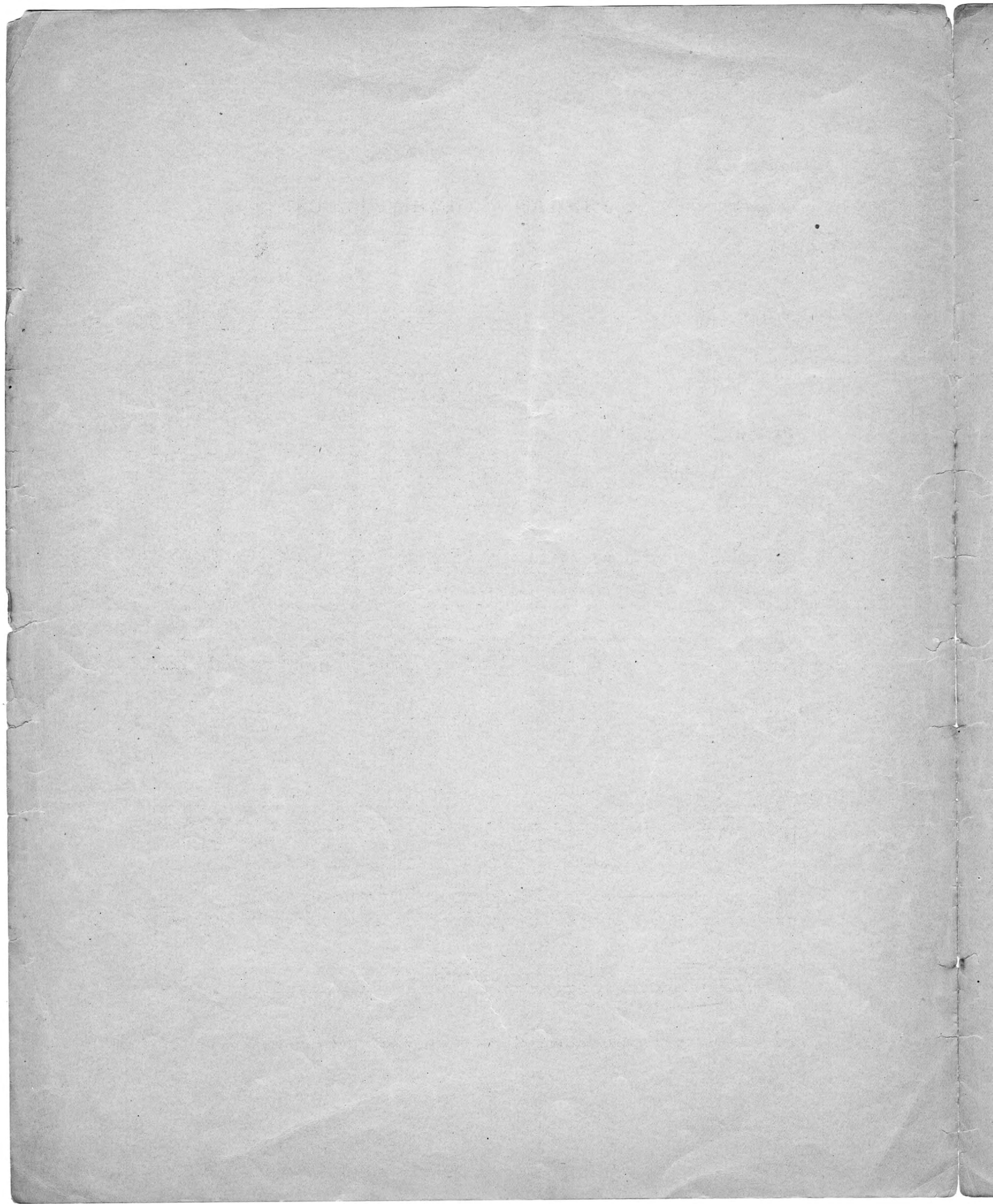
SONG.

WORDS & MUSIC
BY

J. Coulter.

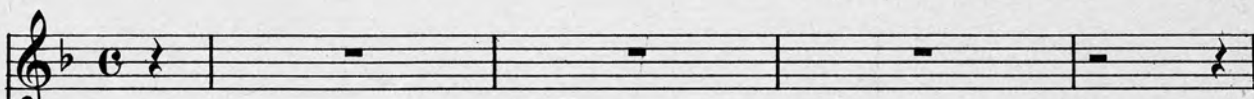
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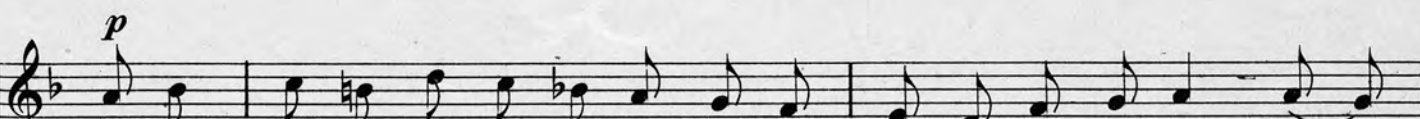


Canada's Gallant Heroes.

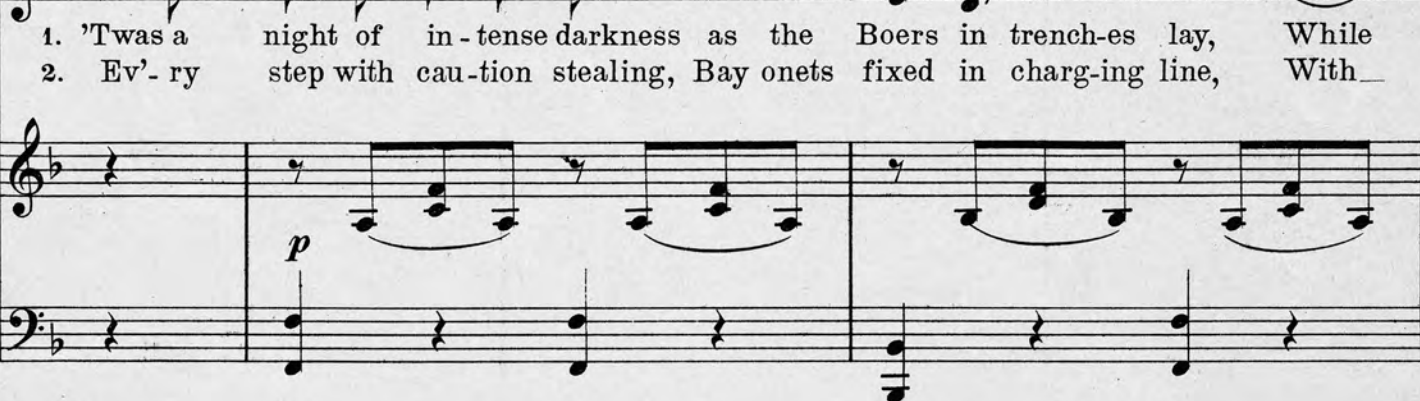
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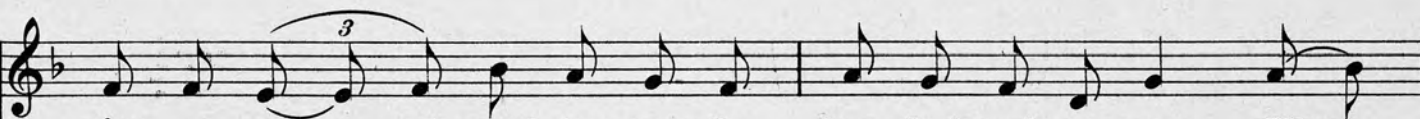
VOICE. 

PIANO. 

p 

1. 'Twas a night of in-tense darkness as the Boers in trench-es lay, While
2. Ev'-ry step with cau-tion stealing, Bay onets fixed in charg-ing line, With__





o'er a par-a-pet steal-ing some five hun-dred yards a-way, Were__
En-gin-eers and Trenchmen close-ly fol-low-ing be-hind, No__



Can - a - da's gal - lant her - oes on a dead - ly mis - sion bent, - Not a
sound of drum, no bu - gle note di - lat - ed each man's gaze With

words or sigh, to do or die, was in each mans heart in - tent
meas - ured tread we on - ward sped, and reached the fat - al place

CHORUS.*Allegretto.*

They say the Boer does ver - y un - eas - y feel, Kha - ki - ki,

When he gets a glimpse of glit - ter - ing steel, Kha - ki - ki, He'd

rath - er mi - grate on a can - non ball, Kha - ki - ki Or

from the smoth - er - ing Lyd - dite take a fall, Kha - ki - ki.

3. Just thirty yards from bayonet charge - Alas that fiery wave
 From Magazine now sweeps our line to earth to death the grave
 The commanding word "retire" rang through our broken rank
 No man knows from whence it came - our charge now proved a blank.
Chorus. - They say the Boer does very uneasy feel, etc.

4. Like mad men worked those trenchmen, till their noble work was done
 We sank beneath its shelter to await the rising sun -
 At early dawn - a withering sight - the Boers were forced to greet
 Our trench lay there - at deadly range they were panic stricken and beat.
Chorus. - They say the Boer does very uneasy feel, etc.

5. Our raking fire drew signals of a glorious victory won
 Shouting, raving, white flags waving - work was surely done
 "Cronje surrenders" rent the air - the stubborn siege was o'er
 Go tell the tale - we clinched the nail and Cronje battles no more.
Chorus. - They say the Boer does very uneasy feel, etc.

