

Banks of The Nile #1

Traditional via LaRena Clark
Chord suggestions Ian Bell



G F G

Oh hark my love the drums do beat and I must haste a way The

G C

5 bu - gles sweet - ly soun - ding I can no lon - ger

G G C

8 stay for I am bound for Ports - mouth, it's Ma - ny a long long

D G F G

12 mile To join the Bri - tish ar - my on the banks of the Nile.

I'll dress myself in velveteen, I'll go along with you
I'll volunteer as servant, I'll go to England too
I'll fight beneath your banners, in fortune on you smile
I'll be your loving comrade on the banks of the Nile

Your fingers are too slender love, your waist it is too small
Your precious form it is too weak, to stand a cannon ball
Your precious form it is too weak, to stand such a hard climate
And the sultry suns, of Africa, your precious blood to spoil

O cursed, cursed be the day that ever war began
It's taken away from Canada full many a gallant man
It's taken away our home guard, protectors of our soil
Their bodies feed the worms now, on the banks of the Nile

An English song of the Napoleonic Wars, transplanted to Canada. The fact was that British soldiers in Canada *could* well be dragged off to another part of the world so it would have had a relevant message here as well.

This is more or less as sung by LaRena Clark. The melody works well in common time as well.