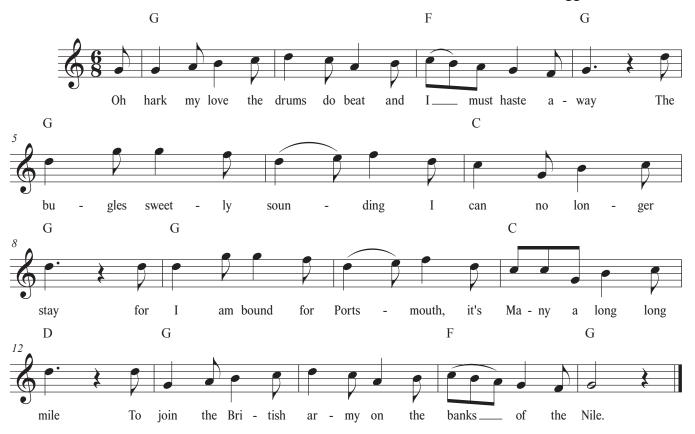
Banks of The Nile #1

Traditional via LaRena Clark Chord suggestions Ian Bell



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 releveant message here as well.

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