

## VOLUNTEER SONG.

AIR- "JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE."

WHEN our country called us, comrades,  
To protect her from the foes,  
That had threatened peace and comfort  
To disturb by ruthless blows ;  
Like our fathers did before us,  
While we in our cradles slept,  
Buckled on our trusty armour,  
Bid good bye to the homes we left.

CHORUS.

'Round the flag, my comrades, rally,  
When the bugle call is heard ;  
Let us face the foe as British soldiers,  
When our Captain gives the word.

While guarding on the frontier, comrades,  
Of our own beloved land ;  
While waiting for the sturdy foe-man,  
To engage him hand to hand ;  
While upon the picket duty,  
Lonely hours we often passed,  
Yet always thinking of invasion,  
And how long the fight may last.

Now we're home again, my comrades,  
With our friends we love so well ;  
Though how long we here will tarry,  
None but Sweeney can us tell.  
But if need there be of soldiers,  
To protect our land again,  
We will rally to the summons,  
And let cowards home remain.



Just be- fore the bat- tle moth- er, I'll be think- ing most of you.



While up- on the field we're watch- ing, With the en- em- y in view.



Com- rades brave are 'round me ly- ing, Filled with thoughts of home and God;



For'well they know that on the mor- row, Some will sleep be- neath the sod.



Fare- well moth- er you may nev- er, Press me to your breast a- gain;



But'Oh you'll not for- get me moth- er, If I'm num- bered with the slain.