

# RALLYING ROUND THE FLAG!

WORDS AND MUSIC:

—BY—

**H. H. GODFREY**

1.

When war's alarm rang wildly out,  
And Boers their valour vaunted,  
Few guessed the size of Britain's task,  
Or that her sons were wanted;  
But loyal hearts across the seas  
Could wait no invitation  
But sped to join the mother's side  
'Mid cries of exultation.

CHORUS.

Rallying round the flag, see the British  
Lion's cubs  
Rallying round the flag that they love.  
They are bound to keep it flying;  
Though 'mid shot and shell they're  
dying;  
They are bound to keep it flying up  
above.

2.

They faced the foe on many a field;  
Their blood was freely proffered;  
And to defend that sacred flag

Canadian lives were offered.  
Australians, not a whit behind  
In danger or in glory,  
Stood firm around it's flapping folds  
All tattered, stained and gory.

CHORUS.

Rallying round the flag, etc.

3.

They've shown the world a moving sight  
The sons beside the mother  
And, for the first place in the fight,  
Each striving with the other.  
Can other lands show aught like this?  
O! loyal sons we love you!  
Be ever thus and keep the flag  
Aye floating free above you.

CHORUS.

Rallying round the flag, etc.

