

**They were sum-moned from the hill-side,  
They were called in from the glen,  
And the coun-try found them rea-dy  
At the stir-ing call for men.  
Let no tears add to their hard-ship,  
As the sol-diers pass a-long,  
And al-though your heart is break-ing.  
Make it sing this cheer-y song.**

**Over seas there came a plea-ding,  
"Help a na-tion in dis-tress!"  
And we gave our glor-ious lad-dies;  
Hon-our bade us do no less.  
For no gal-lant son of Brit-ain,  
To a for-eign yoke shall bend,  
And no Eng-lish-man is silent  
To the sa-cred call of friend.**

**Keep the Home- fires burning  
While your hearts are yearning,  
Though your lads are far away  
They dream of home;  
There's a silver lining  
Through the dark clouds shining,  
Turn the dark cloud inside out  
Till the boys come home.**

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