

## **We Will Remember Them**

The wreath sits.  
The bugle plays the last post.  
The red poppy blows.  
The flag soars above our heads.  
The cadets salute  
We will remember them

The rifle fires  
The shells fly by  
The brave troops fight  
The mustard gas fills the trench  
The allies march with us  
We will remember them

The soldiers fill the boat  
People wish them luck  
The wives cry  
The bright sunshines  
The kids wave  
We will remember them

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