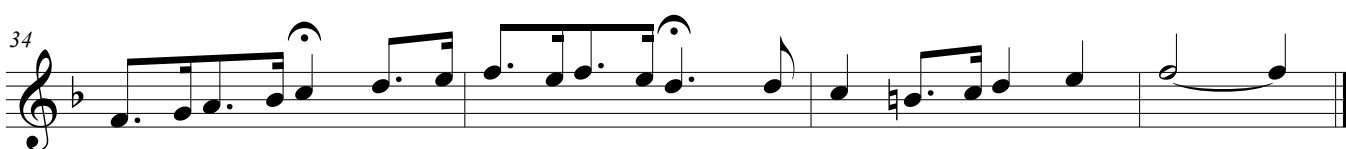
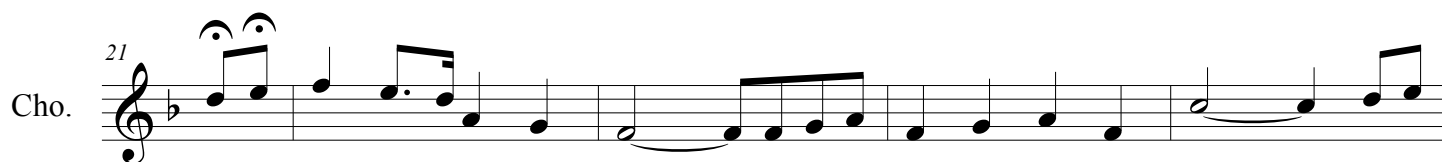
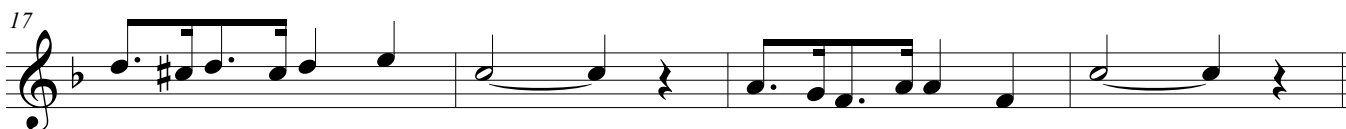
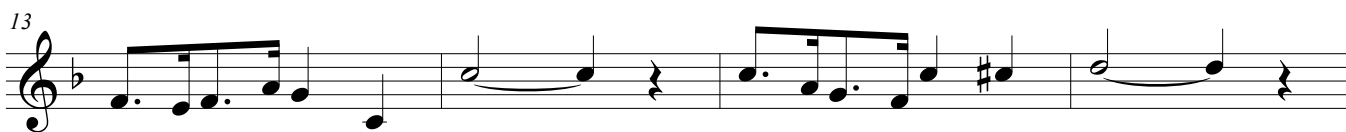


# The Sons of the Maple Leaf

Poem by A. McDonald  
Music by R. A. Browne

**Marcia**



"The Sons of the Maple Leaf"  
by Ormond A. McDonald

Listen to the people cheering; see the volunteers sneering;  
As they march behind the bands on their way to foreign lands;  
Dressed in uniforms so neat...better men it's hard to beat;  
Sons of Canada so true...leaving home to fight for you.

CHORUS

Oh, the Sons of the Maple Leaf...they're on their way to Germany,  
Oh, the Sons of the Maple Leaf...just to fight for you and me;  
Johnny Canuck we love you so...that we hate to see you go...  
But the flag is calling you...Canada knows what you can do...  
You Sons of the Maple Leaf

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See the gray haired mothers crying, hear the soldier sweethearts sighing;  
As the steamer leaves the shore, with the boys we all adore;  
When that boat is out of sight, with our lads who've gone to fight,  
For our country and our King...you will hear the crowds all sing: