Dedicated to THE ADELAIDE SGOTTISH GORPS.

## The Song

## THE SCOTTISH RIFLES



Arranged

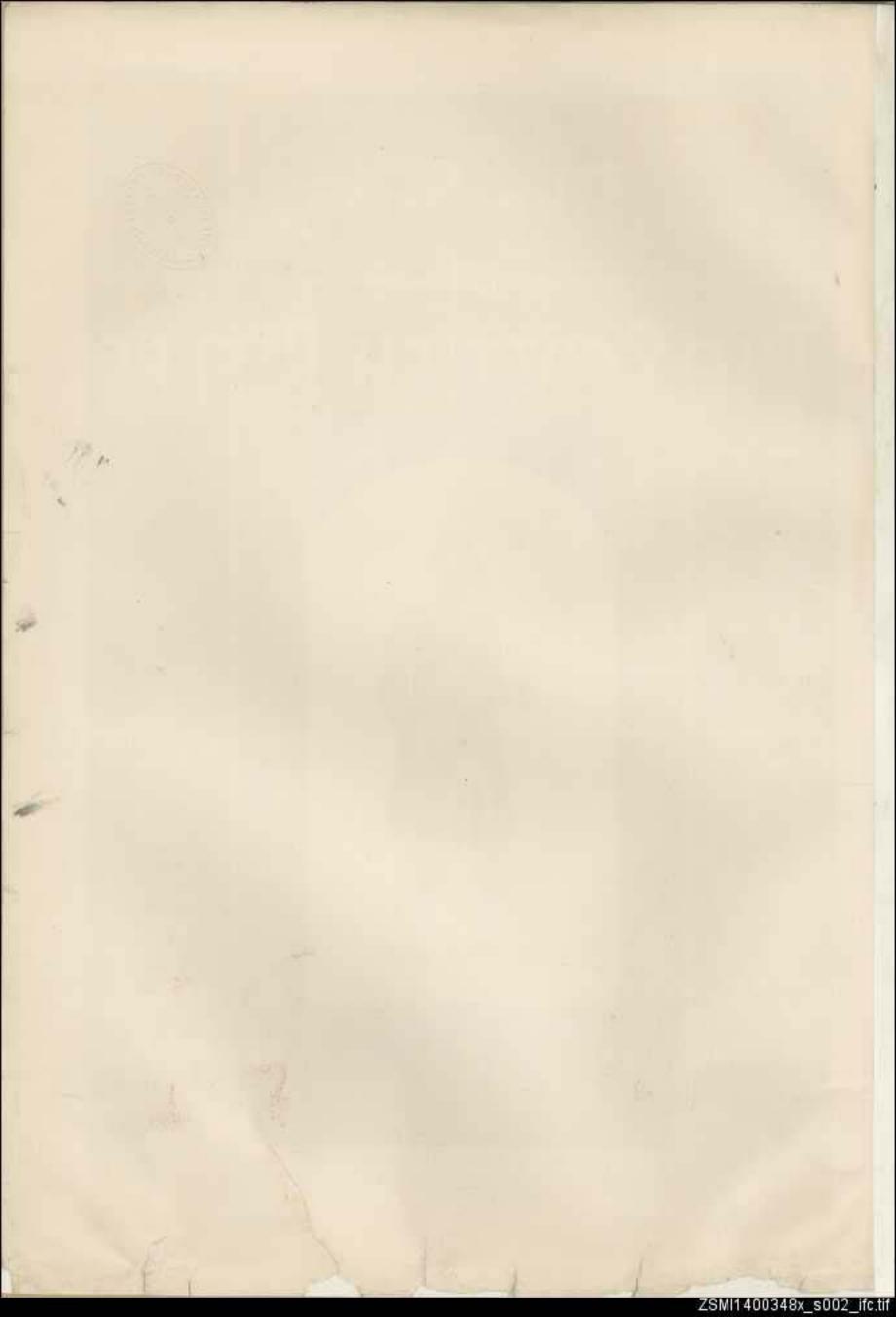
T.H. JONES, Mus. Bac.

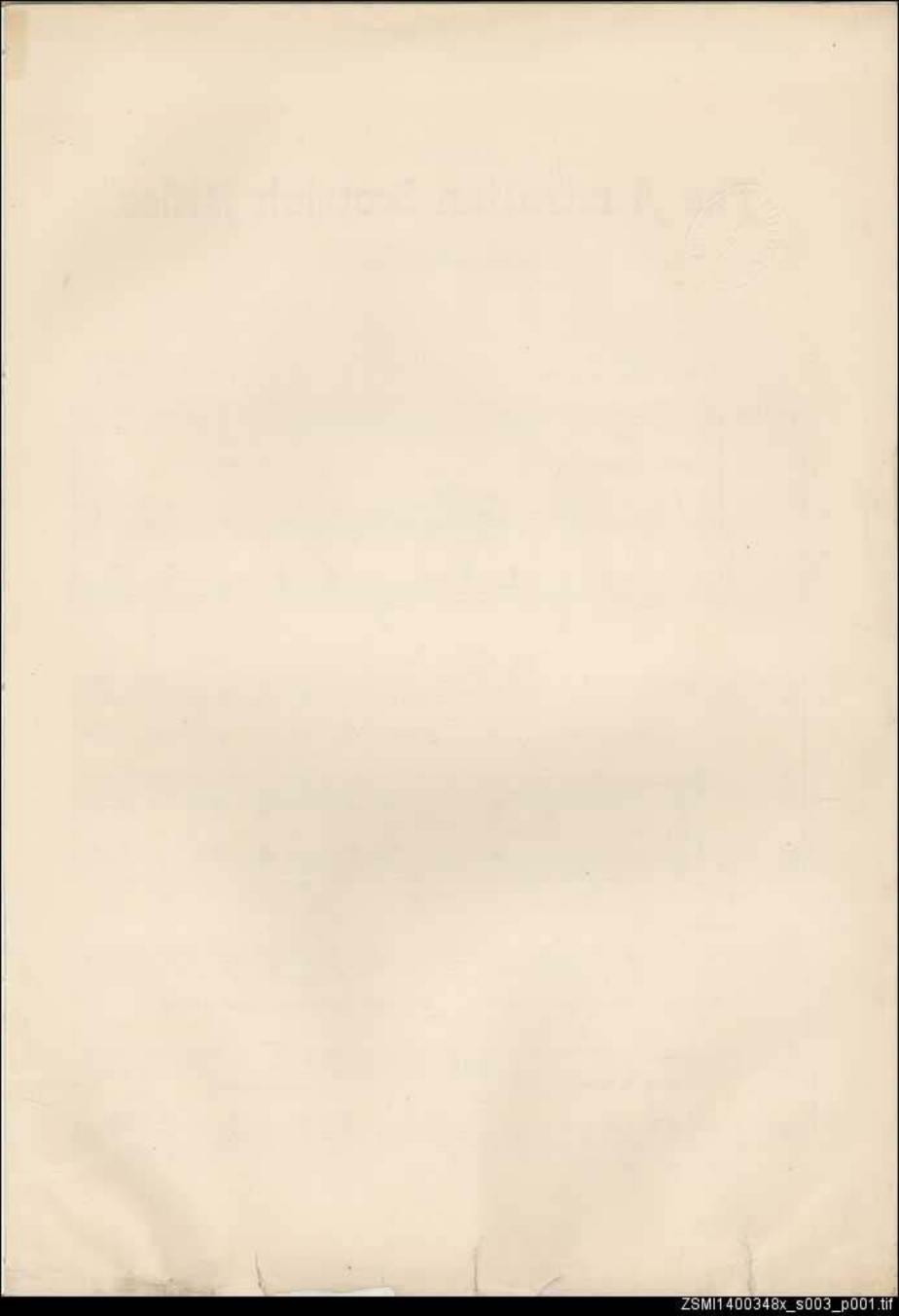
Music & Words

Lieut. T. H. SMEATON.

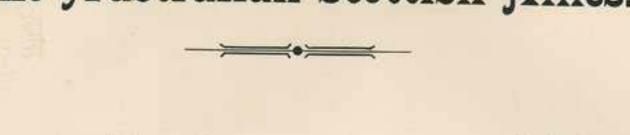
COLOR-SERGEANT OF THE ADELAIDE SCOTTISH SOUTH AUSTRALIAN FORCES,

HUSSRY & GILLINGHAM, LITH., ADELAIDS





## The Australian Scottish Rifles.







From moor, and fen, and lonely glen,
And lands across the sea,
The Lowland lads and Highlandmen
Are rallying to the Flag again,
Ready to do or dee.

Where Honor, Faith, and Freedom call,

No loyal Scot will lag;

Shoulder to shoulder, one and all,

We'll fight and win—or fighting fall—

Beneath the dear old Flag.

And here an oath we've deeply sworn,

That, on Australian soil,

Where none the servile chain have worn,

Our children dear in freedom born,

In freedom still shall toil.

Till war-clouds break, and strife shall cease,
We'll keep our good swords keen,
Maintain our oath, nor seek release;
Prepared for war, we pray for peace
For Country and for Queen.

NOTE .- For REFRAIN, repeat last line of each Verse.

