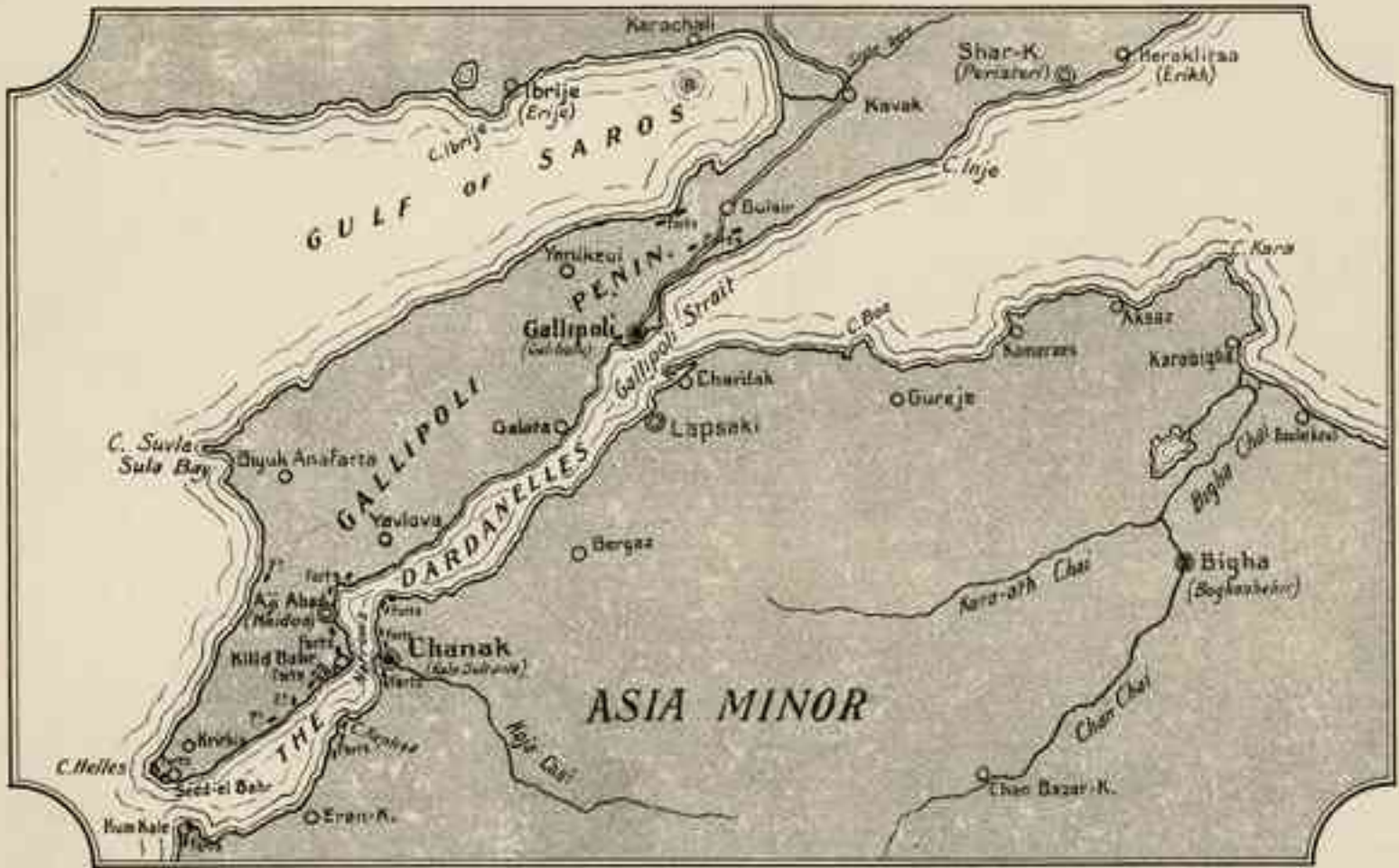


Key G.
Compass



A humble endeavour to tender in a popular form some small tribute of the intense admiration so universally felt for the gallant deeds of Australia's Stalwart Sons who are, and have been

FIGHTING AT THE



DARDANELLES

Words & Music by **CECIL TREVELYAN**

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A.N. 2415C
15.7.1915

1st Verse.

When England went to war with freedom's foes,
Australians quickly 'listed for the front,
Your quarrel's ours, as all the world well knows,
So send us out where we can share the brunt ;
No matter where we go, we'll ask no questions ;
We'll leave Australia with its hills and dells :
And after having fought the Turks in Egypt,
We went fighting at the Dardanelles.

Chorus.

At the Dardanelles, 'mid shot and shell,
Australia won her place among the nations ;
And by her might, in the cause of right,
She drew from all the world congratulations,
Her sons gave their lives for their country ;
They fought and died like men,
They wrote her name on the scroll of fame—
"Australia"

2nd Verse.

'Twas said in Cairo we disgraced our name,
But one or two don't make Australia's all ;
Australian troops will always play the game,
And ever set the man at duty's call,
And when it came to fight we held our end up ;
We landed midst a storm of shot and shell :
And history will tell of our behaviour,
In our fighting at the Dardanelles.

Fighting at the Dardanelles.

Words and Music by CECIL TREVELYAN.

Intro.

Moderato.

Rit.

When Eng - land went to war with free - dom's foes, Aus -
'Twas said in Chi - to we dis - graced our name, But

trains quickly listed for the front: Your quarrels ours, as
one or two don't make Aus - tra - lia's all: Aus - tra - lian troops will

cresc.

all the world well knows, So send us out where we can share the brunt: No
al - ways play the game, And e - ver act the man at du - ty's call: And

colla voce

//

mat - ter where we go we'll ask no ques - tions; We'll leave Aus - tra - lia with its hills and
when it came to fight, we held our end up; We land - ed midst a storm of shot and

P. Legato

dells; And af - ter hav - ing fought the Turks in Eg - ypt, We went
shell; And his - to - ry will tell of our be - hav - iour, In our

CHORUS (with easy swing).

fight - ing at the Dar - dan - elles. At the Dar dan - elles, 'mid
fight - ing at the Dar - dan - elles.

shot and shell, Aus - tra - lia won her place a - mong the

na - tions, And by her might, in the cause of right, She

drew from all the world con - grat - u - la - tions. Her sons gave their lives for their

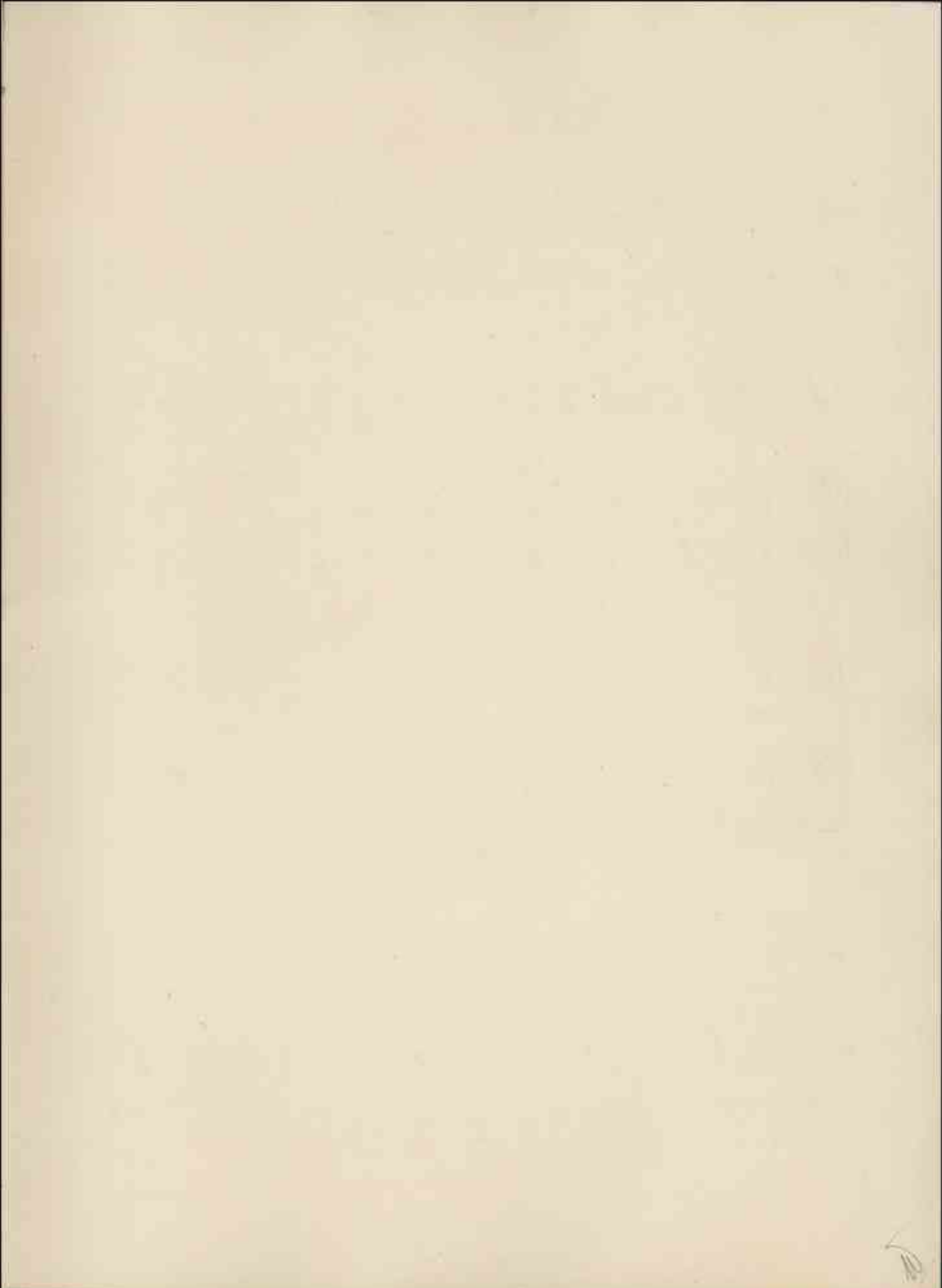
country; They fought and died like men; They

Moderato.

wrote her name on the scroll of fame— Aus - tra - li - a.

ff

D.C. Intro.



W. Hayes