The Recruiting Sergeant

A new recruiting sergeant came to the CLB -
To the sons of the merchants: "Come join the Blue Puttees!"
All hands enlisted, 500 young men.
"Enlist, you Newfoundlanders, and come follow me!

"And it's over the mountains and over the sea!
Come brave Newfoundlanders, and join the Blue Puttees!
We'll fight the Hun at Flanders and at Gallipoli -
Enlist, you Newfoundlanders, and come follow me!"

They crossed the broad Atlantic in the brave Florizelle,
And, on the sands of Suvla, they entered into Hell -
And, on those bloody beaches, the first of them fell.
"Enlist, you Newfoundlanders, and come follow me!"

Chorus

Then the call came from London for the last July drive
To the trenches with the regiments - "Prepare yourselves to die!"
At the roll-call next morning, just a handful survived.
"Enlist, you Newfoundlanders, and come follow me!"

Chorus

Now the stone men on Water Street still cry for the day
When the pride of their city went marching away -
500 men slaughtered to hear the king say,
"Enlist, you Newfoundlanders, and come follow me!"

Chorus