



## **BEARING THE STANDARD**

Carry your standards high my lads  
For those who have gone before  
Who fell on a far off battlefield  
When our country was at war.

Bear your standards proudly lads  
Past dais and cenotaph  
In memory of Tommy Englishman  
Of Jock and Paddy and Taff.

And ladies bear your standards too  
Your part was also grand  
With sure support behind the lines  
In air, at sea, on land.

Carry your standards boldly all  
For our allied friends as well  
For Gurkha, Hindu, Muslim, Sikh,  
And the commonwealth troops who fell.

Lower your standards slowly all  
For those who shall grow not old  
Having made the ultimate sacrifice  
They were ever the brave and bold.

**Brian Denton**  
**2002**