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# Now We're In The Scrimmage

Words by

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Music by

L. A. CLARK

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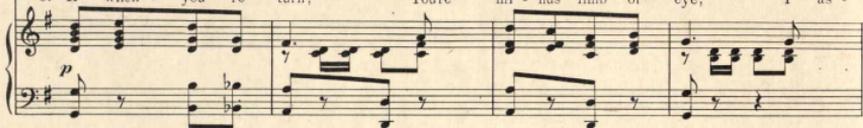
Music by  
L. A. CLARK

Tempo di Marcia



Lady

1. Your coun - try is in dan - ger; Why do you tar - ry here? Is there  
2. Bro - ther I'm so glad, You are so full of cheer; For  
3. Here's a trust - y sword, And a pret - ty, lit - tle gun, A  
4. I'll not for - get to - bac - cy, When I'm send - ing you that box, And  
5. If when you re - turn, You're mi - nus limb or eye, I as -

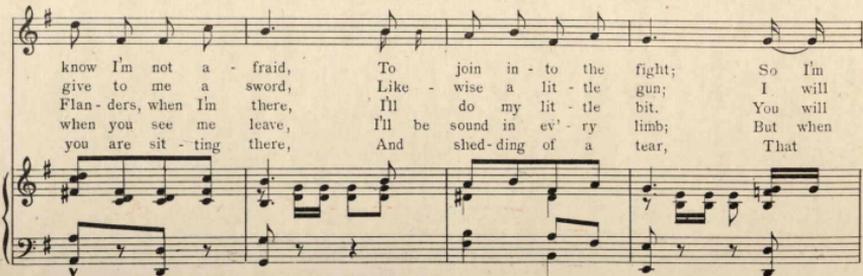


not an - oth - er lad To shield our wo - men here? You  
ev - ry - bo - dy knows, God loves a vol - un - teer. Just  
way you go to France, sir, And put the Huns to run. At  
sir I will re - mem - ber, That all of you wear socks, Now,  
sure you one and all, Will sit right down and cry, While

Gent



know I'm not a - fraid, To join in - to the fight; So I'm  
give to me a sword, Like - wise a lit - tle gun; I will  
Flan - ders, when I'm there, I'll do my lit - tle bit. You will  
when you see me leave, I'll be sound in ev - ry limb; But when  
you are sit - ting there, And shed - ding of a tear, That



going to join the col - ors, Just be - cause I know it's right.  
 jump in - to the trench - es And I'll make the Ger - mans run,  
 not for - get to - bac - cy When you send me a kit.  
 you see me re - turn - ing I may not be so trim.  
 is no real, great com - fort, To a Brit - ish vol - un - teer.

## CHORUS

Oh! now we're in the scrim - age And we're going to win the fight; For  
 all of us Can - a - di - an boys, Have got the li - on's might. Oh! might.

*Lady*

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You don't seem well pleased;  
 I'll rise upon my feet  
 And I will always see, sir,  
 That you have lots to eat.

*Gent*

This promise you have made;  
 So I'll take you at your word,  
 And it's now I'm off to Belgium,  
 To wield the mighty sword.

**NOTICE:** - In presenting the above song have the lady appear on the stage wearing a crown with the words "Miss Canada at the front."

She sings first part; then gent stands up in the audience and sings his first part. Then about four soldiers appear at back of stage and sing Chorus; gent to appear on stage just as lady finishes her second part. Then alternately the soldiers to sing Chorus; lady to represent soldier with sword and guns.

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