

March! March!

Chorus:

March! March! Upwold and
Bregasland,
Why my lads dinnaye march forward
in order
March! March! Mitwold and
Mournwold
All the Steel bonnets are over the
border

1. Many a banner spread, flutters
above your head,
Many a crest that is famous in story,
Stand and make ready then, folk of the
marsh and fen,
Fight for the land and the old Marcher
border.

Chorus

2. Come from the hills where your
hirsels are grazing,
Come from the glens of the buck and
the roe;
Come to the grag where the dolmen is
standing
Come with the buckler, the bill, and
the bow

Chorus

3. Trumpets are sounding, stout hearts
are bounding.
Stand to your arms and march on good
order
Empire shall many a day tell of the
bloody fray,
When the steel bonnets came over the
border

Chorus

(Adapted from and to be played to the tune of "All the blue Bonnets")