

Forty Years On

Forty years on, when afar and asunder,
Parted are those who are singing today
When you look back and forgetfully wonder
What you were like in your work and your play.
Then it maybe, there will often come o'er you
Glimpses of notes- like the catch of a song
Visions of boyhood shall float them before you
Echoes of dreamland shall bear them along.

Follow up

Follow up

Follow up

Follow up

Follow up !

'Till the field ring again and again
With the tramp of the thirty-six men.

(solo) Follow up

(all) Follow up !

Forty Years On,
Growing older and older,
Shorter in wind as in memory long,
Feeble of foot and rheumatic of shoulder
What will it help you that once you were strong?
God give us bases to guard or beleaguer

Games to play out- whether earnest or fun.

Fights for the fearless and goals for the eager,

Twenty and thirty and forty years on.

Follow up

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Follow up !

'Till the field ring again and again

With the tramp of the thirty-six men.

(solo) Follow up

(all) Follow up !