

## THE GREAT RECRUITING SONG.

## WANTED AT THE DARDANELLES.

Words &amp; Music by

E. NAPIER.

The  
We

*Brightly*  
*mf*

pa - pers say, from day to-day, that the trenches are not filled, and the  
proudly boast in our an-cient toast that Bri - tannia rules the waves, and we

fight is long and our boys are strong, still thousands have been killed. They  
sing to day in the same old way, Britains ne - ver shall be slaves. We are

need more help in that foreign land, and we're ready our best to send, for we  
proud of the battles our fathers won, when the world of their bravery tells; but we're

know that all will hear the call and fight with them to the end.  
prouder still of the boys that fill, a trench at the Dardan - elles.

*Chorus.*

Men who will prove Aus - tra - lia, brave though the fight be long;

Men who will fight for free - dom, ready to right a wrong;

Men who can die like Her - oes, fac - ing the shot and shells;

Sons of Aus tra - lia, you're wanted at the Dardan - elles.