The Thin Red Line

Saxon

You'd better sleep with your rifle
Keep your powder dry
Fighting for your country
See the colours fly
They'll be coming in the morning boys
You gotta hold the line
You're the men from Harloch
You are standing proud
You're the Queen's light infantry
Sing out loud
They'll be coming in the morning boys
You gotta hold the lineYou came for the glory (*)
To fight and to die
You stood in the thin red line
Remember the heroes
When stories are told
They died in the thin red lineStand stady in the ranks boys
You gotta hold your fire
We'll show them what we're made of
When they hit the wire
They'll be coming in the morning boys
You gotta hold the line
You'll be thinking of your love ones
That you left back there
Then the sound of the bugle
Cuts the cool night air
They'll be coming in the morning boys
We gotta hold the line(Repeat *)Now you lay with your comrades
Far across the sea
Where you fighting for the Empire
Did you die for me
They'll be coming in the morning boys
You gotta hold the line(Repeat *)

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