

# The Thin Red Line

Saxon

You'd better sleep with your rifle  
Keep your powder dry  
You'll be 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'll be standing proud  
You're the queens light infantry  
Sing out loud  
They'll be coming in the morning boys  
You gotta hold the line

You 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 line  
In the thin red line

Stand steady 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  
You gotta hold the line

You 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 line  
In the thin red line

Now you lay with your comrades  
Far across the sea  
When you're fighting for the empire  
Did you die for me  
They'll be coming in the morning boys  
You gotta hold the line

You'd better sleep with your rifle  
Keep your powder dry  
You'll be fighting for your country  
See the colours fly  
They'll be coming in the morning boys  
You gotta hold the line

You came for the glory  
To fight and to die  
You stood in the thin red line  
Remember the heroes (remember the heroes)  
When stories are told  
They died in the thin red line  
In the thin red line

You came for the glory (you came for the glory)  
To fight and to die  
You stood in the thin red line  
Remember the heroes (remember the heroes)  
When stories are told  
They died in the thin red line  
In the thin red line