

In this fair town we laid them down in
1643,
It was poor King Charles who travelled
for miles
In the heart of a civil dream.
As fierce young men we took a mighty
stand
and waited for the call.
We were the first ones over the wall.

These four walls at the heart of the
kingdom.
These four walls.

A shot rang out from behind the hill
As we marched along the bank.
We were stuck in fast between a heavy
marsh,
And our clothes were torn and damp.
"So steady your guns until the last man
comes",
Our captain he did cry,
I was the last man to see him alive.

These four walls at the heart of the
kingdom.
These four walls.

As night crept in, well the stars were dim,
No soldier made a sound.
We had lost all sight in that fading light,
The fires had gone aground.
So the captain went out to a scream and
shout,
For an ambush he would find.
I was the the last man to see him alive.

These four walls at the heart of the
kingdom.
These four walls.

At first light when the guns were quiet,
Reinforcements came to town,
They were put on our side with a
parliament pride,
The battle it turned around.
So the war was won, but the captain
gone,
And forever we recall,
He was the first one over the wall.

These four walls at the heart of the
kingdom.
These four walls