

In Memory of

Private ANGUS McCALLUM

(7th Cameron Highlanders),

Killed in action in France, March, 1915.

(The following verses are dedicated to his mother.)

Faur awa frae hame and kindred
In a soldier's grave lies he,
He who ventured forth unquailing
In defence of you and me.
Gave his life for King and Country,
Bravely helping us to win,
He would get a Royal Welcome
In oor Faither's hoose abune.

I was prood tae hae his friendship,
Prouder you to have a son,
Who went forth to succour Britain
When this conflict was begun.
Well we know he did his duty,
Noo his earthly task is dune,
For your laddie he wis wanted
In oor Faither's hoose abune.

Oh I ken ye'll miss him sadly,
Miss him mair than tongue can tell,
But we hope to meet in Heaven,
Happy there with him to dwell.
At the wicket he'll be waitin'
Just tae greet us every ane,
In the everlasting glory
Of oor Faither's hoose abune.