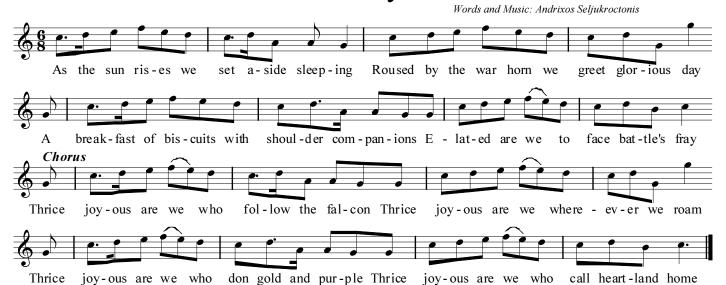
Thrice Joyous



As the sun rises we cast aside sleeping Roused by the war horn we greet glorious day

> A breakfast of biscuits with shoulder companions Elated are we to face battle's fray

Chorus:

Thrice joyous are we who follow the falcon Thrice joyous are we wherever we roam Thrice joyous are we Who don gold and purple Thrice joyous are we who call Heartland home.

At the sun's zenith the vanguard advances Fierce golden falcon in unbroken wall Defeat or sweet vict'ry we share as a family With our shield brothers we stand or we fall

Chorus

At the sun's ebbing we march back to warcamp Winded from warfare yet still we sing loud A hot cup of soup is the soldier's ambrosia We tell tales of comrades of whom we are proud

Chorus

In the sun's absence we gather together With voices conjoined we take up the song Disaster or triumph we sing with same vigor So, if you would know us then, pray, sing along.

Chorus

Rule Number One:

As the author of this work does not wish this piece sung from a lyrics-sheet, please do not print it in a font larger than 10 point. Please ensure that this statement accompanies all copies of these lyrics that you make.