## We Be Soldiers Three



(chorus)

We be soldiers three, Pardonnez-moi je vous en prie, Lately come forth from the low country, With never a penny of money.

Here good fellow I drink to thee, Pardonnez-moi je vous en prie, To all good fellows where ever they be, with never a penny of money.

(chorus)

Here good fellow I'll sing you a song, Sing for the brave and sing for the strong. To all those living and those who have gone, With never a penny of money.

(chorus)

And he that will not pledge me this, Pardonnez-moi je vous en prie, Pays for the shot what ever it is, With never a penny of money.

(chorus)