SOLDIERS OF THE NETHERLANDS

SONG

Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.

Tempo di Marcia

1. Our enemies may choose to scorn
2. Our ancestors... their strength have shown,
   land that we... control;
   on the mighty seas;
   fate and fame, We hold with heart and soul!
   met a - lone And rout - ed them with ease.

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small in size our Fatherland. Though peace be ours to us remains the duty, then, Obeying each com-
day, The hour may come When the roll of drum Shall
mand, To prove ourselves true, fearless men, Who
call us to the fray! And who shall disobey? give their heart and hand, To fight and win on land.

Refrain

We're soldiers of the Netherlands, On the Netherlands, Of the
Netherlands, We guard Brabant And North Friesland, And all that lies between.

So, soldiers of the Netherlands, Of the Netherlands, Of the Netherlands, Our pride has been To defend our Queen, Here's a health to our fair young Queen! We're Queen! Queen!