

# Bok Van Blerk, De La Rey

Op 'n berg in die nag  
I ons in die donker en wag  
in die modder en bloed I ek koud,  
streepsak en ren kleef teen my

en my huis en my plaas tot kole verbrand  
sodat hulle ons kan vang,  
maar daai vlamme en vuur  
brand nou diep, diep binne my.

De La Rey, De La Rey sal jy die Boere kom lei?  
De La Rey, De La Rey  
Generaal, generaal soos een man, sal ons om jou val.  
Generaal De La Rey.

Oor die Kakies wat lag,  
'n handjie van ons teen 'n hele groot mag  
en die kranse I hier teen ons rug,  
hulle dink dis verby.

Maar die hart van 'n Boer I dieper en wyer,  
hulle gaan dit nog sien.  
Op 'n perd kom hy aan,  
die Leeu van die Wes Transvaal.

De La Rey, De La Rey sal jy die Boere kom lei?  
De La Rey, De La Rey  
Generaal, generaal soos een man, sal ons om jou val.  
Generaal De La Rey.

Want my vrou en my kind  
I in 'n kamp en vergaan,  
en die Kakies se murg loop oor  
'n nasie wat weer op sal staan.

De La Rey, De La Rey sal jy die Boere kom lei?  
De La Rey, De La Rey  
Generaal, generaal soos een man, sal ons om jou val.  
Generaal De La Rey.

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

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==English Translation==

&lt;lyrics&gt;

On a mountain in the night  
we lie in the darkness and wait  
In the mud and blood, I lie cold,  
grain bag and rain cling to me.

And my house and my farm burned to ashes  
so that they could catch us  
But those flames and that fire  
burn now deep, deep within me.

De la Rey, De la Rey, will you come to lead the Boers?  
De la Rey, De la Rey  
General, General, as one man we'll fall in around you  
General De la Rey

And the Khakis (Brits) that laugh  
-- [just] a handful of us against their whole great might --  
With the cliffs to our backs,  
they think it's all over [with us]

But the heart of the Boer lies deeper and wider,

that they'll still find [out]  
At a gallop he comes,  
the Lion of the West Transvaal

De la Rey, De la Rey, will you come to lead the Boers?  
De la Rey, De la Rey  
General, General, as one man we'll fall in around you  
General De la Rey

Because my wife and my child,  
lie in a Hell-camp\* and perish  
And the Khakis' vengeance \*\* is poured over  
a nation that will rise up again

De la Rey, De la Rey, will you come to lead the Boers?  
De la Rey, De la Rey  
General, General, as one man we'll fall in around you  
General De la Rey

De la Rey, De la Rey, will you come for the Boers?  
[We're ready ...]

\* Concentration camp

\*\* Perhaps this could be translated as "And the Khakis vent their spleen on a nation that will r