

# Saxon, The Thin Red Line

You'd better sleep with your rifle  
Keep your powder dry  
Fighting for your country  
See the colours fly  
They'll be coming in the morning boys  
You gotta hold the line  
You're the men from Harloch  
You are standing proud  
You're the Queen's light infantry  
Sing out loud  
They'll be coming in the morning boys  
You gotta hold the line

You came for the glory (\*)  
To fight and to die  
You stood in the thin red line  
Remember the heroes  
When stories are told  
They died in the thin red line

Stand stady in the ranks boys  
You gotta hold your fire  
We'll show them what we're made of  
When they hit the wire  
They'll be coming in the morning boys  
You gotta hold the line  
You'll be thinking of your love ones  
That you left back there  
Then the sound of the bugle  
Cuts the cool night air  
They'll be coming in the morning boys  
We gotta hold the line

(Repeat \*)

Now you lay with your comrades  
Far across the sea  
Where you fighting for the Empire  
Did you die for me  
They'll be coming in the morning boys  
You gotta hold the line

(Repeat \*)