

HERE WE STAY (2)

(The Marching Version)

lyric by Clive James, music by Pete Atkin

The froz - en rain, the swing - ing gate The tinge of blood, the hinge of ___ fate An
hold the col - ours of the night The crim - son lake, the chin - a ___ white They

5 ill wind and it's gett - ing late ___ But here we stay Here we stay And it is death to
crack - le in their drift - ing flight They fade a - way Fade a - way And we are cruel - ly

10 wait but here we stay Be - The wall they that we were
scarred but here we stay they are man - y

15 sent to guard was tall - er than a man ___ Be - fore ___ this thing be - gan ___ But
we are few and poor where they are rich ___ This is the last ___ ditch ___ But

20 here we stay stay No - bod - y calls the batt - le lost While we are here to
here we stay The hymn of hate, the cry of pain The swing - ing gate, the

25 pay the ___ cost Breath - ing a cloud in - to the frost For come what may stay Come what
froz - en ___ rain Dawn burns like the - mark of Cain But here we stay Here we

29 may stay We drink a witch - es' brew But here we stay Where
stay And who can count the slain? But here we stay

34 They are the scythe, we are the grain But here we stay