



*Here we are in Flanders fields,
where many years ago
you came to serve your country
far fae auld Scotia's shores.*

*We know not why, nor know not how
you suffered, or your pain,
but we've come now, the living proof
your life's no been in vain.*

*Behind you left two daughters fair
you also left their mother,
and here a product of your life,
three sisters, and two brothers.*

*We never sat upon your knee,
you never heard us cry,
but we always knew about ye,
and in this land ye lie.*

*At last we've come to thank you
for giving us our place,
in God's own craven image,
among this human race*

*We thank you for our mums
and all the love they gave,
we owe this all to you grandad,
as we stand by your grave*



you will remain in our thoughts for ever and ever. God Bless you and thank you.

*Written and recited by Robert Jenkins on July 6th 2003 by the graveside
in Duhallow CWGC. Ieper, Belguim.*