

John W. Groat March 30th 1917.

In Memory
Of the Boys of the 5th Seaforth's who fell at
Beaumont Hamel 13th Nov 1916

In a corner of France, 'neath a sheltering slope,
In a graveyard, but recently made,
Lie peacefully sleeping their last long sleep
Brave boys of the Highland Brigade

No more shall they wander to scenes of their Youth,
In the land which was over their pride.

In greater + grander than life to them
Was the Country for which they have died.

In deeds, not in years, these brave lads lived,
and we honour their memory to day.

They remain ever dear to all in the land
who mourn their sad passing away.

But even in sorrow their hearts swell with pride
for the lads who were strong in the fight;

They have added fame to the Seaforth's name
In their struggle for Justice + Right

May God in his infinite pity + love,

Stothe the hearts of all mourning Relations;

May they hear the old promise. "Into It shall be
brought." The Glory + Honour of Nations

In a corner in France. 'neath the sheltering slope
where the grass grows green o'er the sod;

They sleep. but their names are forever inscribed
on the Honor Roll of their God

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