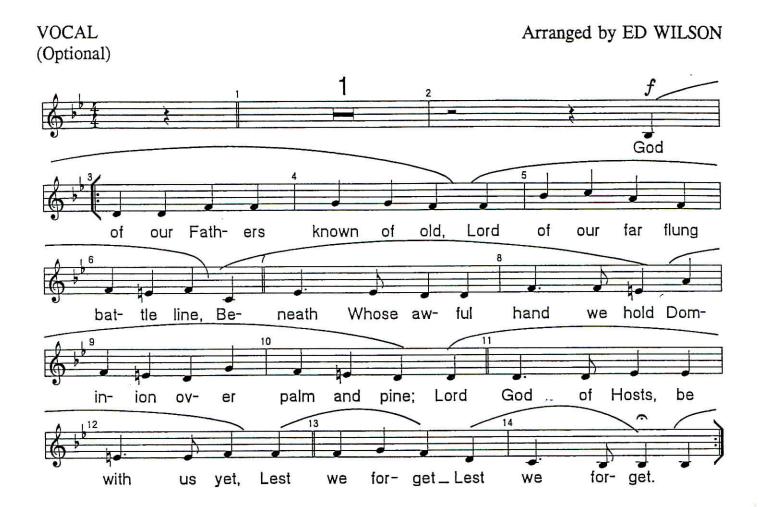
## The Recessional



1.
God of our Fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far flung battle line,
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine;
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget - lest we forget.

2.
The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart,
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget - lest we forget.

CAMDEN RUGBY
BIG BAND
No: 1 0

Date: