

In this fair town we laid them down in  
1643,  
It was poor King Charles who travelled  
for miles  
In the heart of a civil dream.  
As fierce young men we took a mighty  
stand  
and waited for the call.  
We were the first ones over the wall.

These four walls at the heart of the  
kingdom.  
These four walls.

A shot rang out from behind the hill  
As we marched along the bank.  
We were stuck in fast between a heavy  
marsh,  
And our clothes were torn and damp.  
"So steady your guns until the last man  
comes",  
Our captain he did cry,  
I was the last man to see him alive.

These four walls at the heart of the  
kingdom.  
These four walls.

As night crept in, well the stars were dim,  
No soldier made a sound.  
We had lost all sight in that fading light,  
The fires had gone aground.  
So the captain went out to a scream and  
shout,  
For an ambush he would find.  
I was the the last man to see him alive.

These four walls at the heart of the  
kingdom.  
These four walls.

At first light when the guns were quiet,  
Reinforcements came to town,  
They were put on our side with a  
parliament pride,  
The battle it turned around.  
So the war was won, but the captain  
gone,  
And forever we recall,  
He was the first one over the wall.

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kingdom.  
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