

I'm fighting for Britain with the noblest august,  
And under James Wolfe our soldiers will march on.  
All the things I've heard about Joseph de Montcalm  
Are hopefully all wrong. L'anse-au-foulon  
Is the cove in which we'll be landing our boats on  
To take Quebec City from Canada's long arm.  
The Plains of Abraham - it's all ours.  
Since the moment that we land, we're going to be standing our guard.  
So have faith with God,  
Were three kilometres upstream from Cap Diamant, and that sacred spot  
Is the place James Wolfe picked, so the brigade wont split.

I've even heard brigadiers saying "shame on this".  
But it's a back-breaking job,  
And having Britain on my shoulders - that makes it hard.  
Yet we will never fold like a bad playing card.  
Attack and remain fast: pay the cost.

[Chorus x 2]

The Battle of the Plains  
Battle of the Plains  
The Battle of the Plains  
Battle of the Plains  
The Battle of the Plains  
Battle of the Plains  
The Battle of the Plains of Abraham

I'm a French soldier, I was never sent over.  
I'll protect the house of Quebec until my rents over.  
You see this vast plain in sight? Quebec owns her.  
The sign of Christ to my right, and then my left shoulder.  
We'll treat the Kingdom of Britain like they treat their neighbors in Ireland  
And crush them to a red clover.  
I will follow every sent order.  
Now there's muskets instead of swords, so really, is the pen stronger?  
James Wolfe, the names notorious, we pray were glorious,  
Fighting back alongside Acadian and native warriors.  
This is our land - you can't take it all from us.  
Montcalm raising his sword to us.

Telling us to charge, our formation's ought to work,  
Riding into battle as the bravest on the Earth.  
The British held their ground and we came upon them first,  
Pleading to the skies "May the saviour allot us worth"!

[Chorus]

The bodies along the St. Charles River,  
To the people in the militia they paint all the picture.  
Even Benjamin West couldn't have painted the death  
When Montcalm lay upon the litter.  
This is the history we take for granted.  
The seeds of our youth from that day were planted.  
We wouldn't have a Queen if the British never made a landing.  
The Battle of the Plains, it was a battle that fate attended.  
They were the fallen heroes, James Wolfe wasn't an average guy,  
He gave everything that he had inside.  
And this is proof that they would rather die  
For what they believe in, but why would you ever sacrifice  
When disaster strikes? Why would you pass up life?  
Because an angel without wings isn't apt to fly.  
If Montcalm and Wolfe were still alive I would ask them why,  
I bet they'd be glad that they had the pride.

[Chorus]