In far gone days the call came out In village, town and county did they shout "Come help us defend - hold back the foe Across to Europe to fight we must go"

Where shells rained down
explosions too
Where only when the fog of war
cleared in the field could foe see foe

And through those endless months they died The very sons for which parents cried To learn with pride the price they paid To keep us free from mountain to glade

And one from Farnham town was once forgot His memory lost for a time to rot Until t'was found again one day To join the others who in like way Names shone upon a memory plaque

So we remember he who died
W H Bastow his name in which college and school have pride,
He has come to light, remembrance new
To be blessed and thanked in Farnham's way
To be remembered again henceforth from today.