



## VICTORY OF TRAFALGAR.

ARISE, arise, brave Britains,  
Perform your loudest lays  
And join me in a chorus,  
To sing Britannia's praise,  
Once more the hero of the Nile,  
Did seek to make Britannia smile,  
With another victory on the file.

O brave Nelson!

October on the twenty first  
It being a glorious day,  
The combin'd fleets of France and Spain,  
Were just off Cadiz Bay,  
Their ships in number thirty three,  
And Nelson when he did them see;  
Said twenty of them there is for me,

O brave Nelson!

The signal made for fighting,  
Cannons began to roar,  
Our ships in number twenty-seven,  
We shook the Spanish shore  
And Nelson on the deck so high,  
A loud unto his men did cry,  
We'll conquer them my lads or die,

O brave Nelson!

He broke their line of battle,  
And struck the fatal blow,  
He blew up some unto the air,  
And some he sent below,  
But when with victory on his side,  
A fatal ball his life destroy'd,  
He in the midst of glory died,

O brave Nelson!

When the brave hero was dying,  
And with his parting breath,  
He pray'd for England's glory,  
'Till the moment of his death,  
Farewell my lads my glass is run,  
This day shall be my setting sun,  
But providence thy will be done,

O brave Nelson!

The battle it being over  
Which was a bloody fray  
We twenty of their finest ships,  
From them did take away,  
Now Bonaparte boast no more,  
To land upon our native shore,  
Left you in pieces should he tore,

Through brave Nelson.

May Collingwood's and Hardy's,  
Like Nelson's fame resound,  
And all our force by land or sea,  
With good success be crown'd:  
May Britain's trade and wealth increase,  
All wars and tumults ever cease,  
And may we have a lasting peace,

Through brave Nelson.

Angus, Printer.

