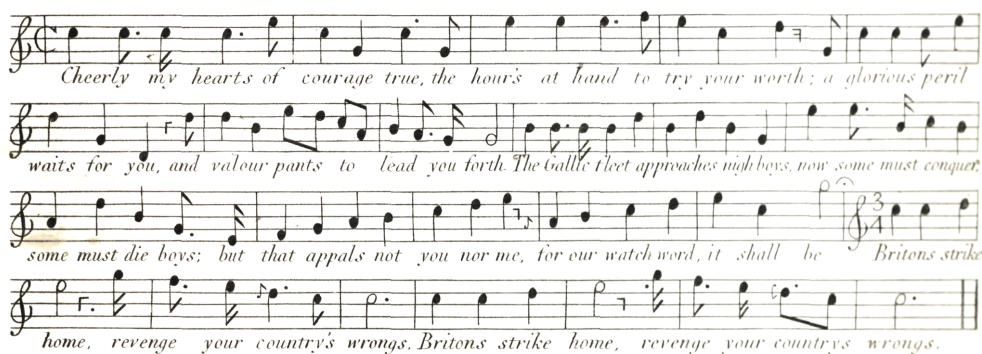


BRITONS TO ARMS!!!



2
Undaunted Britons now shall prove
The Frenchmans folly to invade
Our dearest rights, our country's love,
Our laws, our freedom, and our trade;
On our white cliffs, our colours fly boys,
Which we'll defend, or bravely die boys;
For we are Britons bold and free,
And our watch word, it shall be
Britons strike home &c.

3
The Tyrant Consul then too late
Dismayed shall mourn th' avenging blow,
Yet vanquish'd, meet the milder fate
Which mercy grants a fallen foe;
Thus shall the British banners fly boys,
On Albions cliffs still rais'd on high boys,
And while the gallant flag we see,
We'll swear our watch word, still shall be
Britons strike home &c.

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