

elcome

CHEER up with a loud hurah, Let every Britain smile. To welcome the royal heads of France To visit Britain's isle, Napoleon and his wife, To meet we will advance, Here's the Emperor and the Empress The pride of glorious France. CHORUS.

Cheer up with a loud hurah, And let Britannia smile,

Welcome the royal heads of France, To visit Britain's isle.

Here's the Emperor three times three And the lovly Empress too.

The bells shall ring, and we will sing The sweet red, white, and blue. United we will be,

Nothing shall us divide, England, France and liberty, The Emperor and his bride:

To visit they will go. My lord and lady mayor, You English ladies proudly cheer, The Empress of the fair Cheer her three times three. She is a beauty bright, She is all amibility, She is France's sole delight. So welcome to our isle,



The noble son of France, To meet the Emperor and his bride, We proudly will advance. So we'll cheer them all the way. The flag we will unfurl, While side by side we boldly ride, Conquering all the world. Behold our gracious queen. So gloriously advance, To welcome here the Emperor And the Empress of France ; Respect we will them show, By land and on the sea. Come Britain's bid them welcom?, So loud with three times three. Carnons loud shall roar. The bells shall merrily ring, Voices from shore to shore, So gloiously shall sing, Napoleon Bonaparte, Forget him we will not, Honour and fame, that glorious name, Shall never be forgot, Hurah, my lads hurah, Come welcome the Frenchman true The Emperor and the Empress, The sweet red, white and blue The glory of the world, For honour we'll advance, Yes, united lads for ever, Shall be England and France. Our Army and our Navy. Shall the British flag unfurl Our army and our navy Shall conquer all the world Onr army and our navy Shall in the wars advance, Shall boldly fight for treedom With the gallant sons of France. Paul, Printer, Gt. St. Andrew-street

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