



## The Brags of Wash- ington.

**C**OME all you brave seamen and landmen  
likewise,  
That have got an inclination your fortunes to rise,  
That have got an inclination to fight the proud  
Bostonians,  
And soon we'll let you know that we are the sons  
of Britain. Fal, lal.

As for the brags of Washington, that never can  
be,  
There is Carlton and Clinton have shewn their  
bravery,  
There is Darby and Rodney commanders of the  
ocean,  
And many a brave fellow is waiting for promo-  
tion.

And if you meet a privateer, or a lofty man of war,  
We never stand to wrangle, to jangle, or to jar,  
We give them a broadside, and say, my lads take  
care O,  
And keep your proper distance from an English  
man of war O.

And if they will not fight us, but from us run  
away,  
All with our heavy chain-shot we'll cut their  
masts away,  
And if they will not yield to us, nor unto us sur-  
render,  
We'll split their ship in pieces, and to the bottom  
send her.

As for the brags of Washington we care not a pin,  
We will fire at his breast-works, and make him  
let us in,  
Our bomb shells and cannons shall roar like  
mighty thunder,  
And by our constant firing we will make them to  
surrender.

And when the wars are over, if fortune favours our  
lives,  
We will bring great store of riches to our sweet-  
hearts and our wives,  
And drink a health unto the lad that has a heart  
to enter,  
That man can never gain a prize that is afraid to  
venture.

