



BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

COME all you British sailors bold,
Who heard of Nelson's name,
He was still'd the British hero,
He well deserv'd the name.
He was famous in his victories,
He had great success in war,
There is none to exceed the action,
That he fought at Trafalgar.
So you British tars be steady,
And maintain your glorious name,
And may you ever find a Nelson bold,
To lead you unto fame.
October on the twenty-first,
Just by the break of day,
We spy'd the French and Spanish fleet,
To leeward of us lay.
With hearts as bold as lions,
Without either dread or fear,
We quickly crowded all our sails,
And down to them did steer.
You British tars be steady, &c.
We had twenty seven sail of the line,
And they had thirty three,
Displays the haughty colours,
Of the daring enemy.
We cared not a pin,
Bold Collingwood and the Sovereign,
The action did begin,
The action became general,
Our British guns did roar,
The French and Spanish lofty masts,
Came tumbling over board,
Eighteen of their finest ships,
To us became a prize.
The rest became quite panic struck
And home Britannia sway'd.
You British tars be steady, &c.
So my boys we have won the victory,
But sad news we have to tell,
In the height of all his glory,
Our gallant Nelson fell.
He cries, fight on my British tars,
I have met a glorious end,
May you ever find a Nelson bold,
To lead you unto fame.
You British tars be steady, &c.

Angus, Printer.

