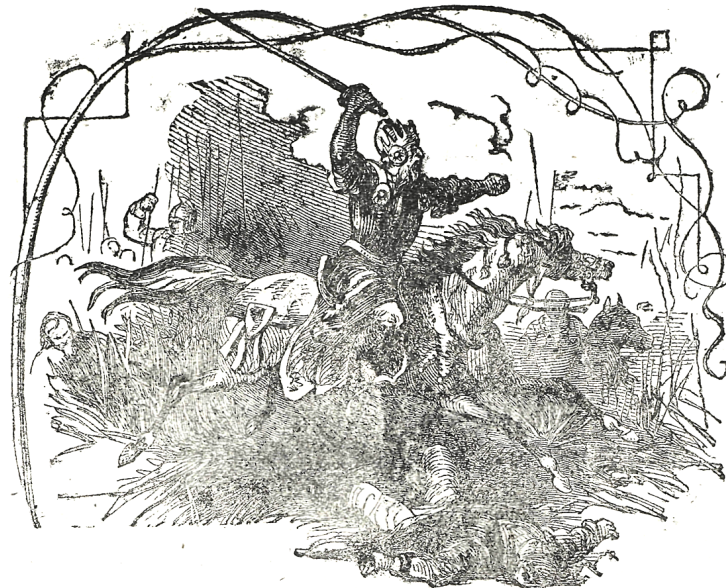


FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.



COME all you gallant Britons bold,
 Cheer up with heart and voice,
 Sebastopol is taken, and
 All Europe will rejoice ;
 They first knock'd down the Malakhoff
 Their enemies they did rout,
 And then they took Sebastopol
 And drove the Russians out.

CHORUS.

The gallant Allied Powers made,
 Their thundering cannons roll,
 Hurrah, hurrah, we've gain'd the day!
 And took Sebastopol.

The fifth day of September,
 Eighteen hundred and fifty five,
 Our soldiers they fought like lions
 And the enemy did drive ;
 The French and the Sardinians,
 The British and the Turks,
 Did do their duty manfully,
 And well they did their work.
 Generals Simpson and Pellisier,
 So gallant led the way
 They said, we'll have the whole Crimea
 Upon this glorious day.
 Then straight unto Sebastopol
 They boldly did advance,
 Knock'd down the walls and took the
 town

And made the Russians dance.
 The Russians they did tumble,
 For quarters they did cry ;

Old Menchikoff and Gorschakoff
 Upon the ground did lie.
 When Alexander heard the news
 He nearly kill'd his wife.
 Then Constantine cut off his nose
 With a greasy wooden knife.
 Here's to the Allied Powers,
 My boys, with three times three
 That beat the cowardly Russians
 Then gain'd a victory ;
 Tho' the Russians fought us two to 1
 with fire sword and ball
 To Frenchmen and Britannia's sons
 They was no use at all.

So now we have Sebastopol
 And Sweabourgh is knock'd down
 We will shortly have Petersburg
 Then all the country round
 Here's to our gallant soldiers
 Likewise the sons of France
 Who fought and took Sebastopol
 Then made the Russians dance !

How will our gallant soldiers
 For this rewarded be
 Our noble british heroes
 who gained the victory ;
 The men who bled and conquered,
 Upon that glorious day
 The men who beat their enemies
 Then made them run away.

E, HODGES, Printer, Wholesale Toy
 warehouse, 26, Grafton Street, Soho.

