

Russia

# 'Tis time we hunt the Bear,



Come all you gallant huntsmen who love to hunt the game  
And listen for a moment while I sing a jolly theme,  
For 'tis the hunting season the sport it has begun,  
Each man must go a hunting with his sabre spear and gun

## Chorus.

So to hunting we'll repair my boys to hunting we'll repair  
Along with France we will advance to hunt the Russian bear

Some hunters hunt for elephants and others hunt for boars  
Whilst others hunt the wolf & fox and others hunt the doe  
Some will hunt the stag my boys and others hunt the hare  
But in all the hunts that danger lies is hunting Russian bears

England's going a hunting to sweep the land and wave  
Her Jolly tars and Sons of Mars they always acted brave  
I hope the brave Hungarians and Poles will take a place,  
And claim their independance while the bear is on the chase

Old Nicholas is for hunting all the Turks away from home  
And take possession of their lands and make them all his own  
Some time he has been hunting the Hungarians & the Poles  
So now we'll hunt the savage bear out of his hiding holes

For Raglan is a huntsman and a man of noted fame  
He's going with Omer Pasha for to kill and hunt the game  
With 100,000 beagles from old England and France  
So ere its long depend upon they'll make the bear to dance

And there's England's bluff old Charley who commands  
the British fleet  
With 20,000 huntsmen they are wicked chaps to meet  
They are the boys that fear no noise upon the raging seas  
So they'll soon cut the Russians down like lots of bugs  
and fleas

And who can equal our brave boys the soldier of the line  
Who care not for the Russian power or all he can combine  
Who've fought a thousand battles and victory have main-  
tained  
Who leave old proud Britannia the mistress of the main

Success to Admiral Dundas tho' he was called a fool  
He's gone to hunt the Russian bear out of Sebastapoo  
He is a vallient hunter and deserving of much praise  
He made the Russians fly and Odessa in a blaze

## Finale.

All our sailors they vow and declarer  
They will fight with Charley Napier  
With turkey and France they will boldly advance  
For to chain and muzzle the bear

Paul Printer 7 Dials

