



THE RUSSIAN BEAR.

Hark the loud runder of fierce bloody War,
The loud din of battle is heard from afar,
The Lion and Eagle and Sultan prepare,
To wage mortal strife with the Russian Bear,
Come on says proud Nicholas I do you defy,
My forces are great and on them I rely,
My Moscovites Russias and Cossacks prepare,
My claims to enforce says the Russian Bear,

Says the Sultan to Nicholas pray what do you want,
Whatever my Allies allow I will grant,
By the beard of Mahomet I think it is fair,
But I want your empire says the Russian Bear.
Come come says Nicholas in language quite plain,
The balance of power I mean to maintain,
So dear brother Nicholas I'd have you beware,
Provoke not my Eagle you Russian Bear.

I tell yo Napoleon the Bear did reply
Your legitimate brotherhood I do deny.
Of coming to Moscow I'd have you beware,
You'd retreat like your uncle says the Russian Bear,
Your climate fought for you says Napoleon before,
It was vanquished then and we'll do so no more,
So tyrants may tremble when I war declare,
You monster man-flogging Russian, Bear-

Observe says Napoleon how you go to war,
I will fight for the Turk against the Czar,
I will fight with my Allies in everything fair,
You would fight for the devil says the Russian Bear,
Says John Bull this Bear his cubs controuls,
See how he oppresses the brave gallant Poles,
To punish such tyrants, some troops I can spare,
Just tranquilize Ireland says the Russian Bear,

Says Nicholas I wonder how you do me olame,
If I be a tyrant I have neighbours the same,
And this weeping Ireland well may declare,
Give them tenant Right says the Russian Bear,
You fierce looking despot John Bull did reply,
My foreign possessions too near you does lie,
For to protect India my troops I'll prepare,
Aye, that is your fear says the Russian Bear.

My fleet says John Bull it is in the Black sea,
Napier and Dundas they will show you game play,
Old England and Scotland and Irishmen true,
Neither Dutch Danes or Russians could ever subdue,
How can you trust Ireland when you go to fight,
Restore them their parliament and Tenant Right,
O when I go home I'll do everything fair,
Are you sure you'll get safe says the Russian Bear,

O talk not of Ireland but bark of the noise,
For yonders the shout of our brave Irish boys,
They are bravest in battle and every where,
They'll soon have a brush with the Russian Bear,
The sun of the Emperor is under the Eclipse,
By bombarding of cities and taking of ships,
While thundering cannons are rending the air,
Hark the Lion and Eagle have pounced on the Bear,

So those are the rumours of war as we hear,
The Yankees and Prussians may yet interfere,
If all these great powers combine with the Czar,
We then may expect a long general war.



1854