THE DEATH

OF THE



O Britons give ear to those lines I relate There was never a soldier more bolder.

The leader in war, and the pilot in state A noble and gallant old soldier;

Respected, reverred, beloyed too, and feared,

No tyrant did e'er dare molest him, He is gone, he is dead, his bold spirit

hath fied, The Duke of Wellington's going

The Dake of Wellington's gone, God rest him.

In the councils of state of old England's fate,

Our Queen he did oft call upon her, He is gone we may see, aged near 83,

Full of age, full of glory and honour He fought and he conquered in France and in Spain,

No power on earth could molest him And at great Waterloo he made Boney

to fue,

But now he is no more God rest him

He at Walmer did die, ih his shroud he does lie,

The glory and pride of Britannia,

He imade tyrants to quake, and the world for to shake,

Our gallant and noble commander; He was never seen fret, death and danger he met,

And the friends of Britannia off blest him,

He is gone to that bourne whence he'll never return.

Our gallant old Duke, God rest him

He ne'er feared wars' alarms, when the drums beat to arms,

He acted hold, upright, and steady, He in glory would rrge the foe to engage.

To conquer or die he was ready ;

A true gallant soldier of fame and renown.

As a General, well did adore him, He made tyrants relent wherever he went,

And Emperors trembled hefore him

Death sent him a summons to calli m away,

From the castle of Walmer, near Dovor,

He resigned when it came all his honours and fame,

And said now the battle is over;

The enemies weapons he boldly defied They trembled and feared to molest him.

In honour he lived & in glory he died, The Duke he is gone, God rest him.

In sad anguish so deep Queen Victoria did weep,

When the tidings Britannia sad told her,

She in grief did deplore, and she said

Will Britannia behold her old soldier Long in famee history he reco ded

shail be, In the garments of death they have drest him,

Ingiory&famehe'ii nomoremarchagain Ovr noble oid Duke. God rest him

DISLEY, Printer, No. Arthur Street, Oxford Street, London.