BETTEE

LATE THAN NEVER;

FRANCE WON'T BE CONQUERED.

See the glorious battle raging,

Doo-da, doo-da;

The French and Prussians are engaging, Doo-da, doo-da day.

Will never from the ranks retreat— Doo-da, doo-da;

No power on earth shall shameful beat, Doo-da, doo-da day.

Chorus.

Then let the trumpet sound,
And the thundering cannons roar;
And the name of glorious Bonaparte,
Resound from shore to shore.

Napoleon says he won't be beat, Doo-da, doo-da;

No German powers shall him defeat, Doo-da, doo-da day.

He will lick them all and drive them mad, Doo-da, doo-da;

And bury their bodies at Bollinafod, Doo-da, doo-da day.

And when he has licked the Prussians, O, Doo-da, doo-da;

He intends to have a go at the Russians, O, Doo-da, doo-da day.

Then he'll visit Ireland with a smile, Doo-da, do-da;

And dance a jig on Erin's Isle, Doo-da, doo-da day.

Says Napoleon, I am nothing fearing, Doo-da, doo-da;

If I had a regiment of the sons of Erin, Doo-da, doo-da day.

They are the lads that would to battle fly, Doo-da, doo-da;

They would gain the victory or die. Doo-da, doo-da day.

I don't care a fig for Prussia, O, Doo-da, do-da;

Austria, Portugal or Russian, Doo-da, do-da day.

Fight me fair, and give me time, Doo-da, do-da;

And I will pepper them well behind, Doo-da, doo-da day.

To give the Prussians, France proposes, Doo-da, do-da;

Some fine black eyes and broken noses, Doo-da doo-da day.

Then he'll knock the Germans over the moon Doo-da, doo-da;

With a three cocked hat, and a German broom Doo-da, doo-da day.

A Prussian pig and a large poloney, Doo-da, doo-da day.

Could never cope with my uncle Boney, Doo-da, doo-da;

For he was the chap to make them prance, Doo-da, doo-da;

And fight for the liberty of France, Doo-da, doo-da day.

He always had a great desire then, Doo-da, doo-da;

To go and live, and die in Ireland; Doo-da, doo-da day.

He'll beat them all, then, with a smile, Doo-da, doo-da;

I will drink success to Erin's Isle. Doo-da, doo-da day.

