

ADMIRAL BENBOW

Collected and arranged by
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Allegro moderato

VOICE

1. Come all you sea-men bold and draw
3. Says Kir-by un-to Wade: We will
5. Brave Ben-bow lost his legs by chain

PIANO

f marcato

mf

near, and draw near, ——— Come all you sea-men bold — and draw
run, we will run, ——— Says Kir-by un-to Wade: — We will
shot, by chain shot, ——— Brave Ben-bow lost his legs — by chain

near: It's of an ad-miral's fame, O brave Ben-bow was his
run. For I val-ue no dis-grace, Nor the los-ing of my
shot. Brave Ben-bow lost his legs, And all on his stumps he

name, How he fought all on the main, you shall hear, you shall
place, But the en-e-my I won't face, nor his guns, nor his
begs ——— Fight on my Eng-lish lads, 'tis our lot, 'tis our

hear. guns. lot. 2. Brave Ben - bow he set sail, for to fight, for to
 4. The Ru - by and Ben - bow fought the French, fought the
 6. The sur - geon dress'd his wounds, cries Ben - bow, cries Ben -

fight, ——— Brave Ben - bow he set sail, ——— for to fight. Brave
 French, ——— The Ru - by and Ben - bow ——— fought the French. They
 bow, ——— The sur - geon dress'd his wounds, cries Ben - bow: Let a

Ben - bow he set sail with a fine and pleas - ant gale, But his
 fought them up and down, till the blood came trick - ling down, Till the
 cra - dle now in haste, on the quar - ter - deck be placed, That the

Cap - tains they turn'd tail, in a fright, in a fright.
 blood came trick - ling down, where they lay, where they lay.
 en - e - my I may face, till I die, till I die.