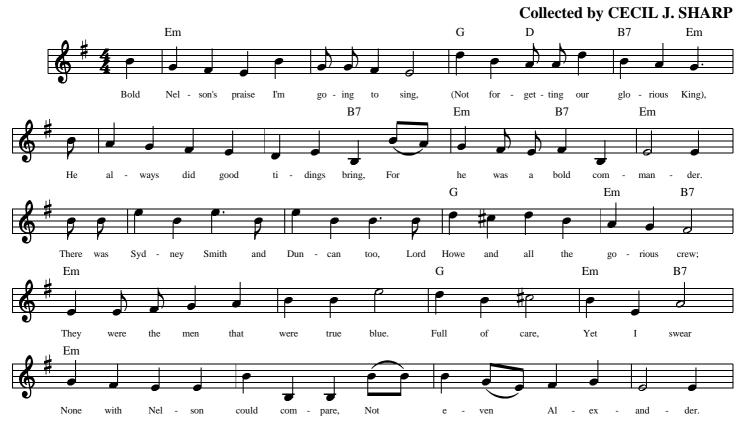
88 BOLD NELSON'S PRAISE



 Bold Nelson's praise I'm going to sing, (Not forgetting our glorious King), He always did good tidings bring, For he was a bold commander. There was Sydney Smith and Duncan too, Lord Howe and all the glorious crew; They were the men who were true blue. Full of care, Yet I swear None with Nelson could compare, Not even Alexander. 3 Lord Nelson bold, though threatened wide, and many a time he had been tried, He fought like a hero till he died Amid the battle gory. But the day was won, their line was broke, While all around was lost in smoke, And Nelson he got his death stroke. That's the man for England! He faced his foe with his sword in hand and he lived and he died in his glory.

2 Bold Buonaparte he threaten'd war, A man who fear'd not wound nor scar, But still he lost at Trafalgar Where Britain was victorious. Lord Nelson's actions made him quake, And all French pow'rs he made to shake; He said his king he'd ne'er forsake. These last words Thus he spake: Stand true, my lads, like hearts of oak, And the battle shall be glorious.

NOTE

This is the only version of this song that I know. The singer mixed his words in all the verses except the first one, necessitating a certain amount of rearrangement. The air is in the Dorian mode, and is a variant of "Princess Royal," a well-known Morris-Jig tune. Shield adapted the air to the words of "The Saucy Arethusa," one of the songs in the ballad-opera 'The Lock and Key' (1796). The composition of the air has sometimes been attributed to Carolan. The tune is also printed in Walsh's 'Compleat Dancing Master' (circa 1730), under the title "Princess Royal: the new way."