


The Fourteenth of July.

No. 8.

Boldly. (Capo 1.)

Fm(Em) C(B) Fm(Em)




1. On the fourteenth of July,..... so clear... was the sky,.....  
 2. Now my brave boys, think of home!..... in gun shot they are come,.....  
 3. We..... fought for full three hours,..... the battle was so hot,.....  
 4. Now, my brave boys, think of home,..... the prize is all our own,.....

G(F#) Fm(Em) C(B) Fm(Em) Bbm(Am) C(B) Fm(Em)




A might- y sail.. of French.. ships came bear- ing down so nigh:.....  
 We'll hoist up Eng- lish col- ours, and we'll give to them a gun;.....  
 There were four- teen of.... our fore- most men lay dead up- on the spot,.....  
 What shall we do... for jur- y masts, supp- ose that they have none?.....

Cm(Bm) G(F#) Cm(Bm) Ab(G) Bb(A)



Came bear- ing down up- on..... us, right clear... out of France, ..  
 To broad- ... side! to broad- ... side! we'll shew them gall- ant sport, ..  
 There were six more that they woun- ded, there were twen- ty lads in all:- ....  
 We'll take her in- to har- bour with a sweet and pleas- and gale. ....

Eb(D) Bbm(Am) Fm(Em)



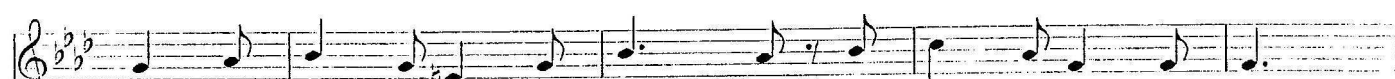
And the name that we did give her was 'the Litt- le Fight- ing Chance', ..  
 Till the loft- y yarcs and top.... sails come tumb- ling ov- er board, ...  
 We'll cut down the white lil-ies of the French dogs,..... one..... and..... all.....  
 And be earl- y the next morn- ing at the head of old Kin- sale. ....

Bb(A) C(B) Fm(Em)



Chorus: So cheer up my live- ly lads, For it nev- er shall be said

C(B) Fm(Em) Bbm(Am) C(B) Bbm(Am) Fm(Em) Bbm(Am) Fm(Em)



That the sons of bolc Bri- tan- nia shall ev- er be a- fraid.

5. Now, my brave boys, one and all, since we are safe ashore,  
 We'll make the lofty ale houses and taverns for to roar:  
 Here's a health to King George, and to all his Royal fleet!  
 We will smother all those Frenchmen, wherever we do meet.  
 So cheer up, etc.

