

Boney's Lamentation

[or Abdication]

No. 13.

Boldly

Dm C F C F

1. At... tend, you sons of... high re- nown,. To these few lines which I pen down:
 2. I.... did pur- sue the Eg- ypt- ians sore,. Till Turks and A- rabs lay in gore;
 3. To... Leip- sic town my... sold- iers fled.. Mon- mart-re was strewed with Pruss- ian dead,

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm

I was born to wear a state-ly crown, And to rule a weal- thy na-..... tion.
 The.... rights of France I did re- store So... long in con... fisc- a..... tion.
 We.... marched (them)forth, in- vet- er- ate, To... stop a bold.. in- va..... sion.
 (men)

Bb F Eb C F

I am the man that beat Beau- lieu, And.. Wurm- ser's will did.. then sub- due;
 I chased my foes through mud and.. mire Till. in desp- air my... men did tire.
 Fare- well, my roy- al spouse, once. more, And.. off- spring great, whom. I a- dore!

Dm C Dm C Dm Am Dm F C

That great Arch- duke I o- ver- threw; On ev- 'ry plain my men were slain.
 Then Mosc- ow town was set on fire, My men were lost Through wint- er frost;
 And may you that great throne re- store, That is torn a way, With- out de- lay!

Dm Am F Am Dm C Dm

Grand trea- sures, too, I did ob- tain, And.. got ca- pi.. tu- la-..... tion.
 I.... ne'er be- fore re- ceived such blast Since the hour of my... cre- a..... tion.
 Those kings of me have made a prey, And.. caused my (la.. ment- a..... tion.)
 (ab.. dic- a..... tion.)