

The Duke of Marlborough.

[MIXOLYDIAN.]

[SUSSEX.]

Con solennità, ma non troppo lento:

1 You

*pesante**Red.**Red.**Red.*

ge-ne-rals all, and cham-pions bold, That take de-light in the field, That
am an Eng-lishman by my birth, And Marl-b'rough is..... my name, In

knockdown pa-laces and cas-tle walls, But now to Death... must yield,
De-von-shire I..... drew my breath, That place of no-ted fame;

Oh! I must go and face the foe, With sword... and..... shield; I
I was be...loved by all my men, Kings and Prin-ces like-wise, Though

aves. ad libitum

al-ways fought with mer-ry... men, But now to Death must yield! 2. I
ma-ny towns... I of-ten... took, I did the world sur-prise. 3. King

goes ad libitum

Charles the Se- cond... I did serve, To face our foes... in France, And
we... have gained the... vic- to- ry, And brave-ly kept... the field, We've

at... the bat- tle of Ram- il- ies We bold- ly did... ad- vance;
took a num- ber of pris- on- ers And for- ced them... to yield.

The sun was down, the earth did shine, So loud- ly I did cry: Fight
That ve- ry... day My horse was shot, All by a mus- ket ball; As

goes ad libitum

on, my brave boys, For Eng- land! We'll con- quer, or we'll nobly die! 4. Now
I was moun- ting up a- gain My aide- de- camp did fall. 5. Now

goes ad lib.

Last verse

pp
on a bed of sick-ness laid I am re-signed to die. Yet

pp *p sempre*

ge-ne-rals all, and cham-pions bold, Stand true as well-as I:

cresc.

[I've]
Take no bribes! Stand true to your colours! And fight with cour-age bold! I have

led my men through fire and smoke, But ne'er was bribed with gold.

rit. *pp una corda*
goss ad lib.

rit. *pp*

Tea * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* *

1.

You generals all, and champions bold,
 That take delight in the field,
 That knock down palaces and castle walls,
 But now to Death must yield.
 Oh! I must go and face the foe,
 With sword and shield;
 I always fought with merry men,
 But now to Death must yield.

2.

I am an Englishman by my birth,
 And Marlborough is my name,
 In Devonshire I drew my breath,
 That place of noted fame;
 I was beloved by all my men,
 Kings and Princes likewise;
 Though many towns I often took,
 I did the world surprise.

3.

King Charles the Second I did serve,
 To face our foes in France;
 And at the battle of Ramillies
 We boldly did advance;
 The sun was down, the earth did shine,
 So loudly I did cry:
 "Fight on, my brave boys, for England,—
 We'll conquer, or we'll nobly die!"

4.

Now we have gained the victory,
 And bravely kept the field,
 We've took a number of prisoners,
 And forcèd them to yield.
 That very day my horse was shot,
 All by a musket ball;
 As I was mounting up again
 My aide-de-camp did fall.

5.

Now on a bed of sickness laid,
 I am resigned to die;
 Yet generals all, and champions bold,
 Stand true as well as I:
 Take no bribes! stand true to your colours!
 And fight with courage bold!
 I have led my men through fire and smoke,
 But ne'er was bribed with gold.

[Sung by Mr H. Burstow, 1893]