

BRAVE SAUMAREZ,

or the Twelfth of July.

An Admired Song, the Melody, Composed

By MR DIGNUM,

and Sung by him with the greatest Applause,

The Accompaniments by H. Denman.

The Words by M^r A

Pr 1^s

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Pomposo



By the deeds of british. Heroes who in bat_tle neer did yield By the

spirits of our Fathers who fought on Cressys field, A_rise in arms ye

Britons bold and rush up_on the foe, And should they dare tread

british ground lay each In_ya_der low

A_rise in arms ye Bri_tons bold and rush up_on the



2

What think ye of the twelfth my Lads; O'twas a glorious day
 Ten of their Line against our five and yet they ran away
 Bright Phoebus so astonish'd was with cowards such as these
 That he fled the scene and midnights gloom o'erspread the western seas.

3

The storm came on the billows roll'd, but dashing through the night
 Brave Keats quick reach'd the flying Foe and fierce began the fight
 Ah heaven 'twas soon an awful scene a proof of British ire
 Two of their boasted Armada, all in a blaze of fire.

4

O spare them cried brave Saumaurez O save the sinking foe!
 But the flames increas'd, the storm blew hard, and down they went below
 Whilst the crash like Etna's thunder upbursting rent the sky
 Tis thus that Britons fight my Boys tis thus their foes must die.