

Bold Nelson

Matthew Byrne

Come all you sons of Britannia, and with a loud hurray,
Come and join your song in chorus for to sing Britannia's praise.
It's of the victory of the Nile, once more we'll make Britannia smile,
Another victory of the Nile, it's oh my, British boys. 'Twas on October the twenty-second, and glorious was the
day,
When the combined fleets of France and Spain, they lay off Cádiz Bay.
Their number being thirty-three, with one Bold Nelson does agree:
"There's twenty-seven this day for me," it's oh my, British boys. We formed a line of battle where great guns,
tremendous, go,
Our fleet in number twenty-seven, it shook the Spanish shore.
Bold Nelson on his bridge so high, he loudly unto us did cry,
Saying "Today we'll conquer or we'll die." It's oh my, British boys. We formed a line of battle where we struck
our fatal blow.
Some ships were sent unto the air, and more were sent below.
When victory lay on our side, a musket ball his life destroyed.
And it was in the midst of glory he died, it's oh my, British boys.

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