



When at War on the
OCEAN,

£ Pitts, Printer Toy and Marble Warehouse, 6
Great St Andrew street 7 dials

WHEN at war on the ocean we met
the proud foe,
Tho' with ardour for conquest our
bosoms may glow,
Let us see on their vessels Old En-
gland's flag wave
They shall find British sailors only con-
quer to save

And now their pale ensigns we view
from afar,
With three cheers they are welcome
by each British tar
While the genius of Britain still bids
us advance
And the guns hurt in thunder defiance
to France.

Now yard arm and yard arm we've
come along side,
See our guns are well pointed we'll
soon lower their pride,
While the blood from the scuppers
began for to run
See their fire is slacken'd the fight is
just done.

But mark our last broadside she sinks
downs she goes,
Quickly n. an all your boats they no
longer are foes,
To snatch a brave fellow from a wate-
ry grave, save
is worthy a Britain who conquers