

# The Duke of Marlborough

Ye gen - - e - - rals all \_\_\_\_\_ and  
cham - pi - ons bold, That takes \_\_\_ de - light in the field,  
That knocks down pa - - la - - ces and  
cas - tle \_\_\_ walls But now to death \_\_\_ must \_\_\_ yield:  
I am an Eng - lish - man by \_\_\_ birth, Lord Marl - bo - rough is my \_ name,  
In Dev - on - shire \_ I drew my \_ breath That place \_\_\_ of no \_ ted fame

Ye generals all and champions bold,  
That takes delight in the field,  
That knocks down palaces and castle walls,  
But now to death must yield:  
I am an Englishman by birth,  
Lord 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  
Its many a town I've often took,  
I did the world surprise.  
King Charles the Second I did serve,  
To face our foes in France  
And at the battle of Ramilles  
We boldly did advance.

The sun was down, the earth did shake,  
So loudly did I cry:  
"Fight on, my boys, for England's sake,  
We'll conquer or we'll die!"  
That very day my horse was shot,  
'Twas by a musket ball,  
And as I mounted up again,  
My aide-de-camp did fall.

Now I on a bed of sickness lie,  
I am resign'd to die;  
You generals all and champions bold,  
Stand true as well as I.  
Stand true, my lads, and take no bribe,  
But fight with courgae bold,  
I led my men through smoke and fire,  
But never was brib'd by gold.