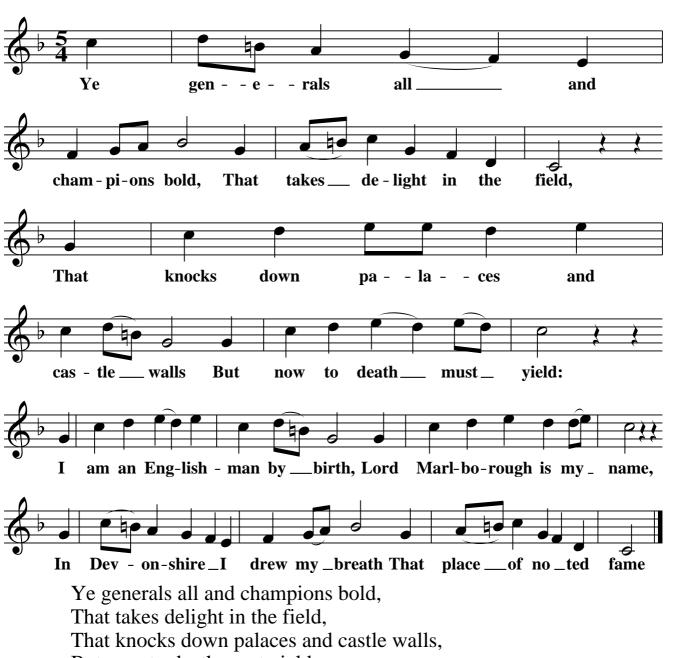
The Duke of Marlborough



That takes delight in the field,
That knocks down palaces and castle w
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.