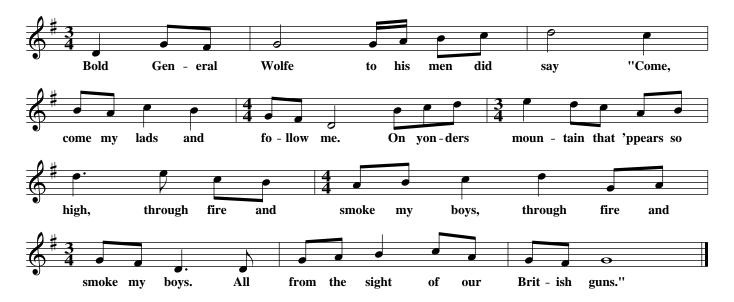
Bold General Wolfe



- 2. Yonders French [souls?] on yonder mountain high Whilst we poor souls in the valleys lie. (repeat 2 lines)I see them falling like moths in the sun. All from the smoke of those English guns.
- 3. At sixteen years when I did begin
 All for the honour of George our king
 (repeat 2 lines)
 (Let) all commanders do as I've done before
 Be a soldier's friend, my boys, be a soldier's friend, my boys
 And then they'll fight for ever more
- 5. When to old England you do return
 Pray tell my friends I am dead and gone
 (repeat 2 lines)
 And tell my old tender mother dear
 Not to weep for me, not to weep for me.
 I wish to die.
- 6 Here's all my treasure lies all in gold
 Take it and part it, my blood runs cold.
 (repeat 2 lines)
 [Take it and part it?] General Wolfe did say.
 You lads of honour, you lads of honour,

.

Source: Sung by William 'Daddy' Shepherd, Winchcombe Workhouse. Collected by Percy Grainger 5 April 1908.

Notes: Words rather indistinct.

©Gloucestershire Traditions