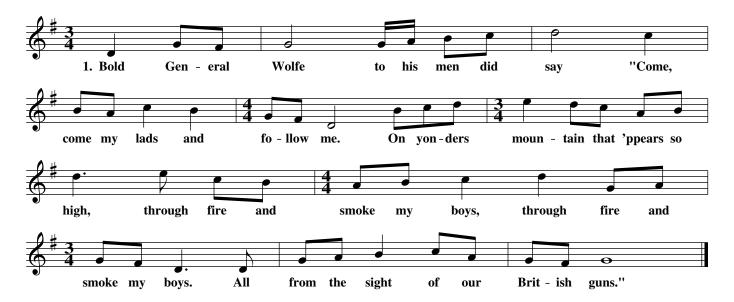
Bold General Wolfe



- 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.
- 4. The very first volley that they gave to us Wounded the general in his left breast (repeat 2 lines)
 Yonder he sits for he cannot stand
 "Fight on so boldlie, fight on so boldlie For while I've breath I will give command."
- 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. For I died the death I wished 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,
 Since you have gained the day."

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

Notes: Words rather indistinct.

©Gloucestershire Traditions