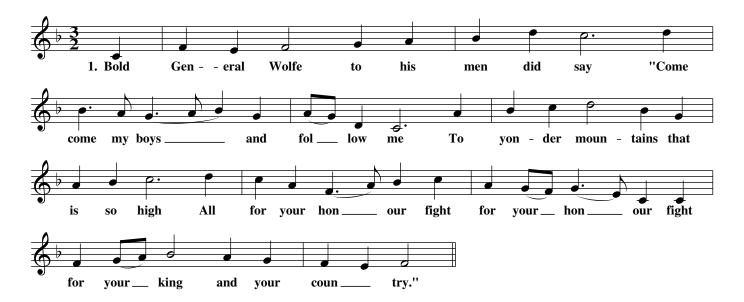
General Wolfe



- 1. Bold General Wolfe to his men did say "Come, come my boys and follow me To yonder mountain that is so high All for your honour fight for your honour Fight for your King and country."
- 2. See how the French on the mountain high We poor souls in the valleys lie See how they fall like moths in the sun Through smoke and fire, through smoke and fire All from the sound of our British guns.
- 3. The very first fire that the French gave us Wounded our general in his left hand Now here he lies and cannot stand "Fight on so boldly, fight on so boldly For while I have life I will give command."
- 4. [Here is my treasure, it's all in gold,
 Take it and part it, for my blood runs cold;
 Take it and part it," General Wolfe did say
 "For you lads of honour, for you lads of honour
 Have shown the French such gallant play."]
- 5. "If you should to England return
 Go tell my general that I'm dead and gone
 Go tell my general's tender-hearted mother not to weep for me
 To weep not for me
 For I died the death I did not fear."

6. [At eighteen years old I did begin,
All for the honour of George the King.
Let every commander do as I've done before,
And be a soldier's friend my boys,
And be a soldier's friend my boys
And they will fight for ever more.]

Source: Charles Woodward at Ebrington. Collected by Cecil Sharp on 10 September 1909. Notes: Verses 4 and 6 are from the singing of John Puffett of Lechlade, collected by Alfred Williams.

© Gloucestershire Traditions