

## 19 Deeds of Napoleon - Mr Carter



You he - roes of the day that are live - ly, brave and gay, on - ly think of form - er



cham - pi - ons by land and sea. Mid'st the bat - tle's fierce ar - ray, when the can - nons loud did play, like



hearts of oak they smiled and met their en - e - my. The to - tal pride of France with his eag - les did ad -



vance, that - he - ro came from Cor - si - ca, and proved him - self a don; though kings he did de - throne, and some



thou - sands caused to groan, yet we miss the long - lost Em - por - er Na - po - le - on.

2  
Duncan, Jervis and Lord Howe, long the ocean they did  
plough;  
they fought the French, the Spaniards and the Danish fleet;  
when the crimson gore did flow, then true courage they did  
show,  
they fought with desperation and never was beat.  
The French did cry, 'Mon Dieu!' while their decks to pieces  
flew;  
the Spaniards did surrender, the Danes were quite undone.  
Bold Boney fought on land, like an emperor so grand,  
and his soldiers cried, 'Long life to Napoleon.'

3  
Then the Norfolk Hero bold, he was never bribed by gold;  
great honour to Lord Nelson, now a long time dead.  
To Copenhagen and the Nile, he led them, rank and file,  
but alas! at Trafalgar he fell and bled,  
when Captain Hardy, he did his duty so free,  
and Collingwood he acted like a true Britannia's son.  
He made a dreadful crash and their enemies did thrash,  
but now I must tell the deeds of brave Napoleon.

4  
Then Boney in a rage his enemies did engage,  
and 'twas on the Peninsular he did declare a war.  
He manoeuvrèd his men like the Council of Ten,  
then he went to Valenciennes and Vittoria.  
Then at Bussacaro Hill, where the blood would turn a mill,  
from whence to Egypt he did go, but soon away did run.  
To France he went again, and rose a powerful train,  
Now, 'Come on my lads, to Moscow,' cried Napoleon.

5  
'Twas o'er the Alps so wild he led his men and smiled;  
over hills and lofty mountains and a barren plain.  
When Moscow was in view, they their trumpets loudly blew,  
but soon it turned their joy to grief and pain.  
For Boney in a maze beheld Moscow in a blaze,  
then his gallant army vanished like snow before the sun.  
To France he went near crazed, and another army raised,  
then, 'Come on to death or glory,' cried Napoleon.

6  
Then he made his way from France; with his army did advance;  
he made the Dutch and Germans before him fly;  
and then at Quatre Bras he let loose the dogs of war,  
where many thousand Prussians did fall and die.  
And then at Waterloo many thousands he slew,  
causing many a mother to weep for her son;  
many a maid to shed a tear for her lover so dear  
who died in the battles of Napoleon.

7  
Though so bravely he fought, he at Waterloo was bought;  
he was took to Saint Helena where he pined away and died.  
Long time he there did lay, 'til Soult did come this way  
to beg the bones of Bonaparte, the Frenchman's pride.  
Oh, bring him back again, it will ease the Frenchman's pain.  
and in a tomb of marble we will lay him with his son.  
We will decorate his tomb with the glories he has won,  
and in letters of bright gold inscribe 'Napoleon'.