

HEART OF OAK.

Sung by
W^r Incedon:

Composed by
D^r ARNE.

Pr. 1

London Printed by G. Walker, N^o 100 Great Portland Street.

Allegro



Moderato

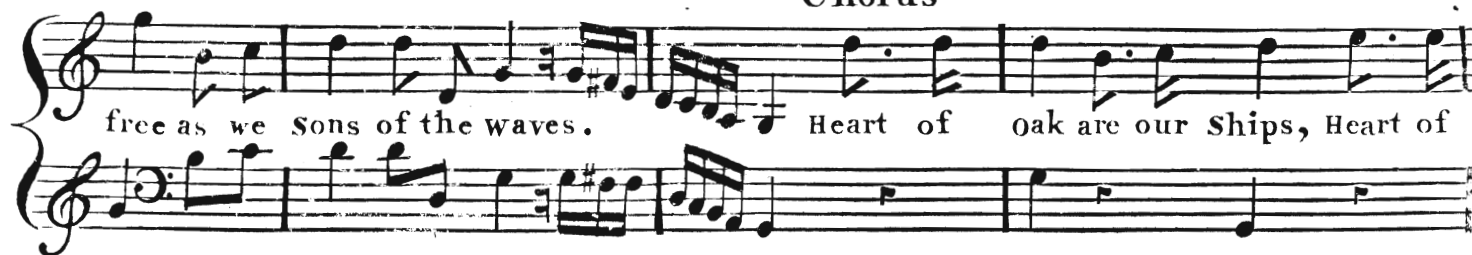


Come cheer up my Lads, 'tis to glory we steer, to add something more to this

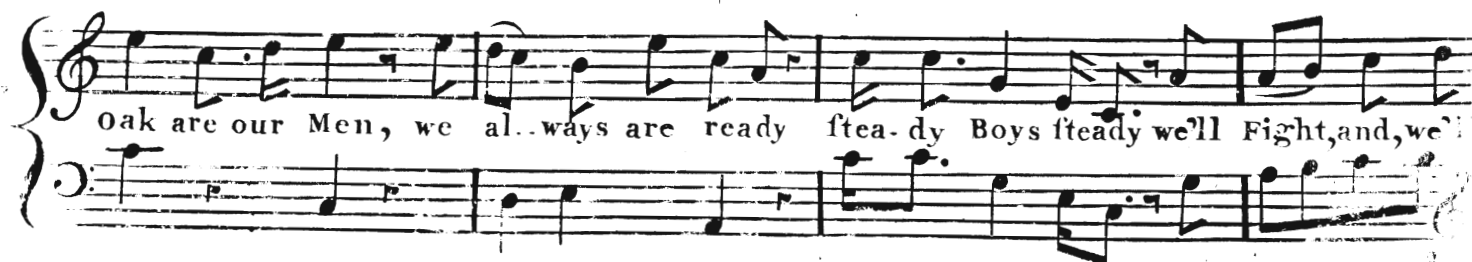


wonderful Year, to Honour we call you, not press you like Slaves, for who are to

Chorus



free as we Sons of the waves. Heart of oak are our Ships, Heart of



oak are our Men, we always are ready steady Boys steady we'll Fight, and, we'll



We ne'er see our Foes but we wish them to stay,
 They never see us but they wish us away,
 If they run why we follow and run them ashore,
 And if they won't fight us we cannot do more.
 Heart of Oak &c.

They swear they'll invade us, these terrible Foes,
 They frighten our Women, our Children and Beaus,
 But should their Flat Bottoms in darkness get o'er,
 Still BRITONS they'll find to receive them on Shore.
 Heart of Oak &c.

We'll still make 'em run and we'll still make 'em sweat,
 In spite of the Devil and Brussels Gazette,
 Then cheer up my Lads, with one Voice let us sing,
 Our Soldiers, our Sailors, our Statesmen and KING.
 Heart of Oak &c.

*
 For the German Flute

