

HEART OF OAK.

(Words by David Garrick. Music by D^r Boyce, 1759.)

Moderato.

Come, cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To

add something more to this won - der - ful year, To hon - our we call you, as

free men, not slaves, For who are so free as the sons of the waves?

Heart of oak are our ships, heart of oak are our men: We

al - ways are ready. Steady, boys, steady, We'll fight and we'll conquer a -

gain and a - gain.

II

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,
For, if they won't fight us, we cannot do more.

Heart of oak, &c.

III

We'll still make them fear, and we'll still make them flee,
And drub 'em on shore, as we've drubb'd 'em at sea:
Then cheer up, my lads, with one heart let us sing,
Our soldiers, our sailors, our statesmen, our king.

Heart of oak, &c.