



# Smile Britannia A Favourite Song

*Andantino*

Smile smile Britannia smile thy Gorgon comes again to guard thy fruitful floor thy thunder over the

main thy gallant bows disdain the Cape Now Crown thee High Kings of the seas Now Crown

the High Kings of the seas Now Crown... the High Kings of the seas

While dauntless they advance,  
 And bid the cannons roar,  
 They'll scourge the pride of France  
 And shake the Imperial Hour,  
 Perching trumpets o'er the Waves,  
 With courage never known to slaves  
 With courage &c.

The Deck all stain'd with Blood  
 The Bullets wing'd with Fate,  
 The wide and restless Flood,  
 Cannot the Rage abate,  
 In Row and in Boxcarsen wake,  
 The souls of Puff-bell & of Blake  
 The souls &c.

Brittans pursue the Blon,  
 Like sons of Freedom fight,  
 Convince the haughty foe  
 That you'll maintain your Right,  
 Defiance bid to France and Spain,  
 Assert your Empire o'er the Main  
 Assert &c.

G<sup>o</sup>. FLUTE.