

Ah ! while our Allies brave
 Nobly kept their ground,
 While Legions that retired
 Strove them to surround.

For many hours they stood
 Till few did remain,
 Amidst a galling fire
 That few could sustain.

But being overpowered
 Nigh the shade of night,
 They thought for to retire
 Till the morning light.

Our Eagles now did soar
 O'er the haughty tower,
 Our cannons then did roar
 Our foe to devour.

But soon to our surprise
 In the robes of Night,
 The foe then did retire
 Thus they took their flight.

But not till they destroyed
 Nearly all their Fleet,
 They set their ships on fire,
 Thon they could not keep.

For ere the morning dawned
 Muscovites had fled,
 But thousands lay behind
 Numbered with the dead.

Then the victor's wreath did
 Crown the victor's brow,
 For Russia's power is dead
 In the Euxine now.