

- 2 We sing the wonders Heav'n hath wrought,  
The list'ning world shall hear us tell  
That brave HORATIO NELSON fought,  
And, bleeding, conquer'd as he fell!  
Rule, Britannia, &c.
- 3 O may thy thund'ring navy ride,  
Sole mistress of th' obedient main;  
With some kind angels near her side,  
To guard the living and the slain.  
Rule, Britannia, &c.
- 4 Let not ambition be our good,  
Nor let us seek another's right;  
Much less may Britons thirst for blood  
But to defend, O God, we fight.  
O Britannia, this thy pray'r  
Claims of Heav'n paternal care.
- 5 Bring near, kind Heav'n, the haleyon day,  
Be union known throughout the world;  
The sword of battle thrown away,  
And into dark oblivion hurl'd.  
This Britannia loudly craves,  
No fear of death or being slaves.
- 6 The MONARCH spar'd, the Country bless'd,  
Our Captive Brethren all be freed;  
When all the nation is at rest,  
'Twill be a Jubilee indeed.  
Come, Britannia, sing with me,  
Sing a gen'ral JUBILEE.

FINIS.