

LE COURRIER DU LIVRE

VOL. II. — No 23

A NEW SONG

ON THE REBELS ATTEMPTING TO STORM QUEBEC BETWEEN FOUR AND SIX
O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING, 31ST OF DECEMBER, 1775. (1)

I

Come cheer up my Lads, 'tis for Freedom we fight,
Our Foes are at last in a damnable Plight ;
Their Schemes are all vanish'd, no Prospect they have,
Their Hopes are all buried in *Montgomery's* grave.

II

Should *Arnold* attempt to attack us again,
Again we'll convince him his Plans are all vain ;
Tho' we know that he's desperate, and cruel as *Nero*,
Yet we also know he's by no means a *Hero*.

III

The Difference of Stature I mean not to scan,
E'en *Hercules* himself was but a low man ;
Yet we all know he conquer'd a stout Dragon.
With just as much Ease as *Lowe* vanquis'd *Morgan*.

IV

'Twas pleasant to see *Morgan* look down and eye on him,
And as pleasant to see *Lowe* look up and defy him :
Not one of the *Yankeys* knew they'd caught a Tartar
Till *Lowe* coolly said: " I give you all Quarter."

(1) *Quebec Gazette*, August 15th, 1776.

We reprint this fiery piece of poetry to give an idea of the spirit which was then prevailing. It will procure, we have no doubt, a good laugh from every one who will read it, at home and abroad.