

III.

The news throughout England, no sooner was
known,

What great emulation the Taylors had shown !
But they lifted in scores, 'gainst Britannia's foes !
And Elliot's light horse, was the cohort they chose !

Derry down, down, down derry down.

IV.

Behold they set sail, from their own native land,
And meet a good welcome from brave Ferdinand ;
Who led 'em straightway, where the foe rang'd in
view,

They kindled with ardour ! and resolute grew !

Derry down, down, down derry down.

V.

They loaded, and prim'd, and ramm'd home their
balls ;

Set spurs, and full gallop, they drove on the Gauls !