

68 NORTHUMBERLAND

Himself by *Victory's* bulwark stood

And cheered to see the sight ;

" That noble fellow Collingwood,

How bold he goes to fight ! "

Love, that the league of Ocean spanned,

Heard him as face to face ;

" What would he give, Northumberland,

To share our pride of place ? "

The flag that goes the world around

And flaps on every breeze

Has never gladdened fairer ground

Or kinder hearts than these.

So when the loving-cup's in hand

And Honour leads the cry,

They know not old Northumberland

Who'll pass her memory by.