

### The Army and Navy.

"Fear not, my Peggy, stormy winds,  
 Nor dread the exulting foe,  
 'Tis honour calls, our King commands,  
 And Colin now must go.  
 He goes, but soon shall come again,  
 Enriched with spoils and fame;  
 Nay, dry these tears, my bonny lass,  
 To weep it were a shame.

*Chorus.*

The anchor's weigh'd,  
 The crew's on board,  
 Our conqu'ring flag's unfurl'd;  
 And England's glory  
 Still shall be  
 The wonder of the world.

"Our gracious Prince, with one accord,  
 We 'll join with heart and hand,  
 To nerve his arm, whose gentle sway  
 Protects this happy land.  
 With filial love, and duty joined,  
 His cause we will defend;  
 For Europe finds, and owns in him,  
 A Father and a Friend.

"Where'er from coast to coast we sail,  
 Our praises fly before,  
 And British valour is renowned  
 From Ind' to Afric's shore.