

Impressed

"The spectacle of your vast fleet greatly impressed me."

(German Emperor to Queen Victoria, Diamond Jubilee, 1897.)

I.

'Ow the noospapers are talkin' every mornin' to
be sure
An' becoss the fleet 'aint movin' some are feelin'
wery sore
But wiv all their bloomin' talkin' we have some-
thin' more to do
Than to heed their idle chatter, fur this 'aint no
review.
There's keepin' o' the trade routes an' movin'
o' the troops,
An' chasin' down a submarine an' other little
coups,
An' the sinkin' o' the Emden, I think, will be
confessed,
Makes the "Emperor of Europe" wery wisibly
impressed.

II.

Now some are blamin' Craddock that 'e didn't
run away,
But Craddock did 'is dooty in the proper naval
way,
If any one's to blame, sure as the devil is a Turk
'Twas them as sent three boys along, prepared to
do men's work.
They fought and they were beaten—it sometimes
'as to be.
But they faced the foe like Britons, 'tis the only
way at sea;
'Tis the price we pay "fur admulty," may all
their souls be blessed.
Fur the "Emperor of Europe" was wisibly im-
pressed.