

[A**b.**]

| d :-.r | m :d | f :l | s :l | s :m | r :-.d | d :-- | - ||
 scorn - ful foe shall lay thee low, While Brit-ain rules the wave.
 | m :-.s | d :ta | l :f | m :d | m :d | t :-.d | d :-- | - ||

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Ye mariners of England.

CAMPBELL.

f KEY F.

cres.

{ | d' :-- | s :l | f :m.r | m :-- | m :s | s :s | s :fe
 1. Ye ma - ri - ners of Eng - land that guard our na - tive
 2. The spi - rigs of your fa - thers shall start from ev - 'ry
 3. Bri - tan - nia needs no bul - warks, no tow'rs a - long the
 4. The me - teor flag of Eng - land shall yet ter - ri - fic
 | m :-- | m :f | r :d.t | d :-- | d :m | r :d | t :l |

DR. CALLCOTT.

{ | s :-- | r :-- | m :m | m :r.d | r :r | r :d.t | f
 seas, Whose flag has braved a thou- sand years. The
 wave ! For the deck it was their field of fame, And
 steep ; Her march is o'er the moun-tain waves, Her
 burn, Till dan - ger's trou - bled night de - part And the
 | s :-- | t :-- | d :d | d :t.l | t :t | t :l.s |

{ | m.r:d.t | t :l | s :-- | s :-- | f :s | m :f
 bat - tle and the breeze ! Your glo - rious stand - ard
 o - cean was their grave ; Where Blake and might - y
 home is on the deep. With thun - ders from her
 star of peace re - turn : Then, then, ye o - cean
 | d.t:l.s | s :fe | s :-- | m :-- | r :m | d :r |

{ | r :-.m | r :s | f :s | m :f | m :-- | r :-- | : | r :-.x | f
 launch a-gain To match an-oth - er foe ! And
 Nel - son fell, Your man-ly hearts shall glow,
 na - tive oak She quells the flood be - low ; As
 war - ri-ors, Our song and feast shall flow,
 | t :-.d | t :m | r :m | d :r | d :-- | t :-- | : | t :-.t |