

In playing there, had found ;  
 He came to ask what he had found,  
 That was so large, and smooth, and round.

Old Kasper took it from the boy,  
 Who stood expectant by ;  
 And then the old man shook his head,  
 And, with a natural sigh,  
 " 'Tis some poor fellow's skull," said he,  
 " Who fell in the great victory !

" I find them in the garden,  
 For there's many here about ;  
 And often when we go to plough,  
 The plough-share turns them out,  
 For many thousand men," said he,  
 " Were slain in that great victory !

" Now, tell us what 'twas all about,"  
 Young Peterkin he cries ;  
 And little Wilhelmine looks up,  
 With wonder-waiting eyes ;  
 " Now, tell us all about the war,  
 And what they kill'd each for."

" It was the English," Kasper cried,  
 Who put the French to rout ;  
 But what they kill'd each other for,  
 I could not well make out.  
 But every body said," quoth he,  
 " That 'twas a famous-victory !

" My father lived at Blenheim then,  
 Yon little stream hard by ;  
 They burn'd his dwelling to the ground,