

Yet still they keep their ground  
 Though they're falling fast;  
 The foe doth them surround,  
 Right and left they slash.

Malakhoff now has fallen,  
 Muscovites do flee;  
 The French have gain'd the day,  
 I do plainly see.

But we must now retire  
 Till the morning light;  
 But when the morning dawns,  
 We'll renew the fight.

But ere the morning dawned  
 Russians had fled;  
 For us they were afraid,  
 And they stood in dread.

That night they did retire  
 To the other side;  
 Knowing they could not hide  
 In the Redan wide.

Their Fleet was now no more,  
 It they had destroyed,  
 Destruction was complete,  
 While we did rejoice.

The Redan then we claim'd,  
 Trophies of our fight;  
 Which former valour gain'd,  
 For it caused their flight.

Victory now was ours,  
 Honour crowned our Arms—  
 To Russia was disgrace,  
 Terror and alarm.