

This day your Fathers' blood
 Cries you should defend,
 Those rights their blood hath bought
 For them now contend.

If ye are Britons bold
 Show yourselves this day;
 Those towers must now be ours,
 The serfs must give way.

For freemen must prevail;
 Right is on our side;
 Commit your hearts to God,
 Heaven will you guide.

So God is on your side,
 What have you to fear—
 Courage my heroes bold,
 Down their standards tear.

The tyrants down must fall,
 Let your standards wave
 Upon the Redan walls.
 Freedom's cause to save.

That fortress must be ours
 Whate'er it should cost;
 So on my heroes bolt
 On to duty's post.

See Windham in advance
 Leading on the brave,
 Amidst a dreadful fire
 Britain's rights to save.

The conflict is severe;
 Dreadful to behold;
 The carnage now is great
 Amongst our heroes bold: