JRG—Tune,...Banks of the DEE.

e. of Plattsburg, sung in the
lor.—Tune.—" Boyn-Water."

BACK side Albany stan' Lake Champlain,
One little pond, half full a' water,
Plat-te-bug dare too, close pon de main,
Town small, he grow bigger de hereafter.
On Lake Champlain
Uncle Sam set he boat,
And Massa M Donough he sail 'em,
While Gen'ral M'Comb
Make Plat-te-bug he home,
Wid de army, who courage neiber fail 'em.

On 'leventh day of Sep tem ber,
In eighteen hund'red an fourteen,
Gubbener Probose, an he British soger
Come to Plat-te-bug a-tea party courtin,
An he boat come too
Arter uncle Sam boat;
Massa Donough do look sharp out de winder,
Do Gen'ral Mc Comb
(Oh! he always at home)
Catch fire too, jis like a tinder
Bang! bang! bang! dan de cannon go
[illegible]
In Plat te bug on all 'side at dat sport
Gubbener Probose he hand pon de [illegible]
[illegible]