

“ With fire and sword the country round
 Was wasted far and wide,
 And many a childing mother then,
 And new-born baby died ;
 But things like that, you know, must be
 At every famous victory.

“ They say it was a shocking sight
 After the field was won ;
 For many thousand bodies here
 Lay rotting in the sun ;
 But things like that, you know, must be
 After a famous victory.

“ Great praise the Duke of Marlborough won,
 And our good prince Eugene.”
 “ Why, ’twas a very wicked thing !”
 Said little Wilhelmine.
 “ Nay—Nay—my little girl,” quoth he,
 “ It was a famous victory !

“ And every body praised the Duke
 Who this great fight did win.”
 “ But what good came of it at last ?”
 Quoth little Peterkin.
 “ Why that I cannot tell,” said he,
 “ But ’twas a famous victory.”

SOUTHEY.