4

Fourteen boats, with men four hundred, At midnight made the grand attack; In forty minutes, half their number Were killed and wounded, falling back. CHORUS.

Hail, &c.

5

Britons killed in both engagements,
Amounted to two hundred men:
Fifty more of them were wounded—
The rest retreated back again.

CHORUS.

Hail, &c.

6.

The number killed on board the General,
It doth grieve us to relate,
The falling of Lieutenant Williams,
And one man we do regret.

## CHORUS,

Hail, &c.

7.

Two Lieutenants more were wounded, And likewise five of our men; But we've got them safely landed, And recovering fast again.

CHORUS.

Hail, &c.

8.

Then at break of day next morning,
The sloop of war got under way
And opened her broadside upon us,
British courage to display.

## CHORUS.

Hail, &c.

9.

Lest she should fall in their possession,
We thought it prudent her to sink;
Which was put in execution,
And thus the General became extinct
CHORUS.

Hail, &c.