

Fairport Convention "Lord Marlborough"

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You generals all and champions bold that takes delight
in fields
That knocks down churches and castle walls but now to
death must yield
We must go and face our daring foes and with a sword
and shield
I often fought with my merry men but now to death
must yield
I am an Englishman by birth, Lord Marlborough is my
name
And I was brought up in London town, a place of noted
fame
I was beside by all my men, kings and princes
likewise
And then all the towns we took to all the world's
surprise
King Charles the Second I did serve to face our foes in
France
And at the battle of . . . we boldly did advance
The sun was down, the earth did quake, so loudly did
he cry

"Fight on, my boys, for old England's sake, we'll
conquer or we'll die"
But now we gain for victory and bravely kept the field
We took great numbers of prisoners and forced them
all to yield
That very day my horse got shot, 'twas by a musket ball
And as I mounted up again, my aide-de-camp did fall
Now I on a bed of sickness lie, I am resigned to die
You generals all and champions bold stand true as well
as I
"Stand true my lads and bright no man but fight with
courage bold"
I led my men through smoke and fire but never slight
with gold

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