

# Heart of Oak.

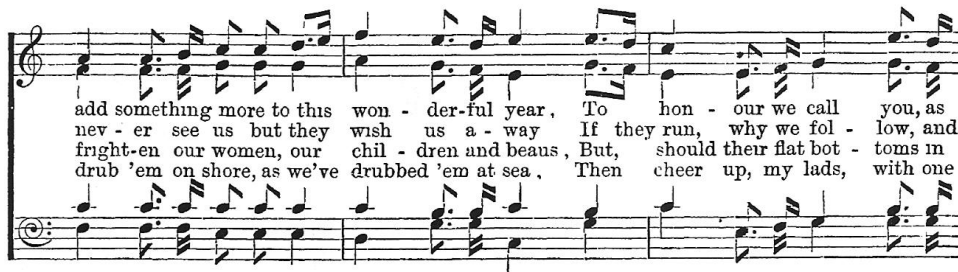
GARRICK.

(English Air by DR. BOYCE, arranged by EATON FANING.)

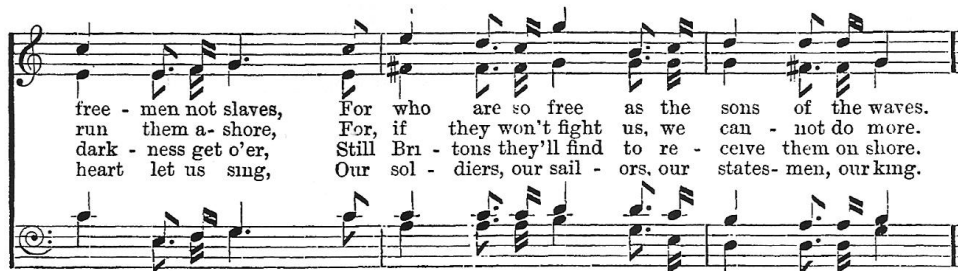
*Allegro pomposo.*



1. Come, cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To  
 2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay, They  
 3. They swear they'll invade us, these ter - ri - ble foes, They  
 4. We'll still make them fear, and we'll still make them flee, And



add something more to this won - der - ful year, To hon - our we call you, as  
 nev - er see us but they wish us a - way, If they run, why we fol - low, and  
 fright - en our women, our chil - dren and beaus, But, should their flat bot - toms in  
 drub 'em on shore, as we've drubbed 'em at sea, Then cheer up, my lads, with one



free - men not slaves, For who are so free as the sons of the waves.  
 run them a - shore, For, if they won't fight us, we can - not do more.  
 dark - ness get o'er, Still Bri - tons they'll find to re - ceive them on shore.  
 heart let us sing, Our sol - diers, our sail - ors, our states - men, our king.



Heart of oak are our ships, Heart of oak are our men, We al - ways are ready,



Steady, boys, steady, We'll fight and we'll con - quer a - gain and a - gain.