

The Anti-Gallican Privateer

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'The An - - ti - - gal - - li - - can's safe arr-iv'd, On board of her with speed we'll hie; She'll soon be fit to sail a - way, To the An - - ti - gal - li - can haste a - way, haste a - way, haste a - way, To the An - ti - gal - li - can haste a - way.'

The
An - - ti - - gal - - li - - can's
safe arr-iv'd, On board of her with speed we'll hie;
She'll soon be fit to sail a - way, To the
An - - ti - gal - li - can haste a - way, haste a - way,
haste a - way, To the An - ti - gal - li - can haste a - way.

The Anti-Gallican's safe arriv'd,
On board of her with speed we'll hie;
She'll soon be fit to sail away -
To the Anti-gallican haste away.
(Chorus) Haste away, haste away,
To the Anti-Gallican haste away.

For gold, we'll sail the ocean o'er,
From Briton's isle to the French shore;
No ships from us shall run away -
To the Anti-Gallican haste away.

Those Spaniards, too, - those cunning knaves,
We'll take their ships and make them slaves;
Till war's declared we'll never stay -
To the Anti-Gallican haste away.

Our country calls us all to arms,
To keep us safe from French alarms;
Then let us all her voice obey -
To the Anti-Gallican haste away.

When we are rich, then home we'll steer,
And enter Shields with many a cheer,
To meet our friends so blythe and gay -
To the Anti-Gallican haste away.

To Charlotte's Head, then let's repair,
We'll be received with welcome there;
We'll enter, then, without delay -
To the Anti-Gallican haste away.