

The Kingston Volunteers

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$\text{♩} = 160$

Come, you swains, and lis - ten to me, And you sol - diers do give ear

To a sad and mourn-ful sto - ry As was ev - er told you here.

1. Come, you swains, and listen to me,
And you soldiers do give ear
To a sad and mournful story
As was ever told you here.
2. Among the troops that marched to Erie
Were the Kingston Volunteers,
Patton Thomas, their commander
Went to protect our West Frontier.
3. Through the surf the battle rages,
Is he in the strife, or no?
Now that Patton's your commander,
There he hit the hard put foe.
4. They beheld to see him, Perry,
In the self-same ship they fought,
So his mess-mates were all around him:
Nothing can his soul affright.
5. But behold! A ball has struck him:
See the crimson current flow!
'Neath the blast a flame preparing,
"No, my word, I will not go!
6. "Here on deck I stood my station,
Here the worthy colors fly;
I'll Stand by you, gallant captain,
Till we conquer, or we die!"