



Stand round, my brave boys
" A Song made for the Gentlemen Volunteers of the
City of London"

HWV 228 - 18

Musica di

George Frederick Handel

da 24 English Songs (n. 18)

Solo

Stand round my brave Boys, with heart and with voice;
And all in full chorus agree:
We'll fight for our King and as lovally sing,
And let the world know we'll be free.

Chorus

The rebels shall fly, as with shouts we draw nigh,
And Echo shall victory ring:
Then safe from alarms, we'll rest on our arms,
And chorus it "Long live the King"!

Solo

With hearts firm and stout we'll repel the bold rout
And follow fair Liberty's call;
We'll rush on the foe, and deal death in each blow,
"Till conquest and honour crown all"

Chorus

The rebels shall fly, as with shouts we draw nigh,
And Echo shall victory ring:
Then safe from alarms, we'll rest on our arms,
And chorus it "Long live the King"!

Solo

Then Commerce once more shall bring wealt to our store
And Plenty and Peace bless the isle;
The peasant shall quaff off his bowl with a laugh
And reap the sweet fruits of his toil.

Chorus

The rebels shall fly, as with shouts we draw nigh,
And Echo shall victory ring:
Then safe from alarms, we'll rest on our arms,
And chorus it "Long live the King"!

Solo

Kind Love shall repay the fatigues of the day
And melt us to softer alarms;
Coy Phillis shall burn at her soldier's return,
And bless the brave youth in her arms.

Chorus

The rebels shall fly, as with shouts we draw nigh,
And Echo shall victory ring:
Then safe from alarms, we'll rest on our arms,
And chorus it "Long live the King"!

FINE