The Ballad of Montcalm and Wolfe

Very freely and rhapsodically

As sung by Frank Warner

Em
B7
Em

1. Bad news has come to town, bad news is carried;

B7
Em
B7
Em

Some says my love is dead, some says he's married.

Am
D
B7
Em

As I was a-pon-d'ring on this I took to weeping.

B7
Em

They stole my love away whilst I was sleeping.

*This is treated much like a portamento, sometimes lingering on the F#, sometimes glancing over it to the D.

2. Love, here's a ring of gold; long years I've kept it.

Madam, it's for your sake; will you accept it?

When you the posey read, pray, think on the giver.

Madam, remember me, for I'm undone forever.

3. Then away went this brave youth, and embarked on the ocean.

To free America was his intention.

He landed in Quebec with all his party,

The city to attack, being brave and hearty.

4. He drew his army up in lines so pretty

On the Plains of Abraham, back of the city.

At a distance from the town where the French would meet him

In double numbers who resolved to beat him.

5. Montcalm and this brave youth together walk'ed.

Between two armies they, like brothers, talk'ed

'Til each one took his post and did retire.

It was then these numerous hosts commenced their fire.

6. Little did he think death was so near him.

O, little did he think death was so near him,

When shot down from his horse was this, our hero.

We'll long lament his loss in tears of sorrow.

7. He rais'ed up his head when the cannon did rattle,

And to his aide he said, "How goes the battle?"

His aide-de-camp replied, "It's ended in our favor."

Then says this brave youth, "I quit this earth with pleasure."