

The British Grenadiers

G D G D G D G D
Some talk of Alexander, and some of Herkules,
G D G D G D G
of Hector and Lysander and such great names as theese,
C G D
but of all the world's great heroes, there's none that can compare,
G D G C G D G
with a tow, row, row, row, row, row, to the British Grenadiers.

None of those ancient heroes e'er saw a cannonball,
or knew the force of powder to slay their foes withal,
but our brave boys do know it, ant banish all their fears.
Sing tow, row, row, row, row, row, to the British Grenadiers.

Whene'er we are commanded to storm the palisades,
our leaders march with fuses, and we with handgrenades.
We throw them from the glacis about the enemies' ears.
Sing tow, row, row, row, row, row, to the British Grenadiers.

And when the siege is over, we to the town repair.
The townsmen cry, "Hurrah, boys, here comes a Grenadier,
here come the Grenadiers, my boys, who know no doubts or fears".
Sing tow, row, row, row, row, row, to the British Grenadiers.

Then let us fill a bumper and drink a health to those
who carry caps and pouches, and wear the loupéd clothes.
May they and their commanders live happy all their years,
with a tow, row, row, row, row, row, to the British Grenadiers.

British Grenadiers også kaldet rødjakkene, var en toptrænet engelsk kamp styrke, med en stolt tradition. Denne sang som er fra revolutionen blev sunget af mange engelske kompagnier på vej til kamp og man ved at den blev spillet på slagmarken ved Brandywine i 1777.