

Boney's Lamentation

At - - - tend you sons of _____
high re - nown, _ To these few lines which I pen down:
I was born to wear a state - ly crown, And to
rule a weal - thy nat - - ion. I am the man that
beat Beau _ lieu, And _ Wurm-ser's will did _ then sub-due;
That great Arch - duke I o - - ver - threw; On
ev - - 'ry plain my men were slain. Grand _
treasures, too, I did ob-tain, And _ got ca - pi - tu - la - - tion

Attend, you sons of high renown,
To these few lines which I pen down:
I was born to wear a stately crown,
And to rule a wealthy nation.
I am the man that beat Beaulieu,
And Wurmser's will did then subdue;
That great Archduke I overthrew;
On every plain my men were slain.
Grand treasures, too, I did obtain,
And got capitulation.

I did pursue the Egyptians sore,
Till Turks and Arabs lay in gore;
The rights of France I did restore
So long in confiscation.
I chased my foes through mud and mire
Till in despair my men did tire.
Then Moscow town was set on fire,
My men were lost through winter frost;
I ne'er before received such blast
Since the hour of my creation.

To Leipsic town my soldiers fled
Monmartre was strewn with Prussian dead,
We marched them forth, inveterate,
To stop a bold invasion.
Farewell, my royal spouse, once more,
And offspring great, whom I adore!
And may you that great throne restore,
That is away, without delay!
Those kings of me have made a prey,
And caused my lamentation.