

# Brave Wolfe

Traditional  
Arranged by Matthew Sabatella

$\text{♩} = 100$



"Bad news has come to - town, bad

5 news is car - ried. Some

9 say my love is - dead, some

13 say he's mar - ried. As I was a - pon - der - ing

17 on this, I took to weep - ing. They

21 stole my love a - way whilst

25 I was sleep - ing.

Additional verses:

"Love, here's a diamond ring, if you'll accept it  
'Tis for your sake alone, long time I've kept it  
When you this posy read think on the giver  
Madam, remember me, or I'm undone for ever"

So then this gallant youth did cross the ocean  
To free America from her invasion  
He landed at Quebec with all his party  
The city to attack, being brave and hearty

Brave Wolfe drew up his men, in a line so pretty  
On the plains of Abraham before the city  
A distance from the town the French did meet him  
With a double number they resolved to beat him

The French drew up their men, for death prepared  
In one another's face the armies stared  
While Wolfe and Montcalm together walked  
Between the armies they like brothers talked

Each man then took his post at their retire  
So then these numerous hosts began to fire  
The cannon on each side did roar like thunder  
And youths in all their pride were torn asunder

The drums did loudly beat, colors were flying  
The purple gore did stream, and men lay dying  
When shot off from his horse fell this brave hero  
And we lament his loss in weeds of sorrow

The French began to break, their ranks were flying  
Wolfe seemed to revive while he lay dying  
He lifted up his head while guns did rattle  
And to his army said, "How goes the battle?"

His aide-de-camp replied, "'Tis in our favor  
Quebec with all her pride, nothing can save her  
She falls into our hands with all her treasure"  
"O then," brave Wolfe replied, "I die with pleasure"