

**Death of Nelson**

On the twenty first of October  
Before the rising sun  
We formed a line for battle  
And at twelve o'clock begun  
Old Nelson to his men did say  
The Lord will prosper us this day  
Set fire the broadside fire away  
On board a man of war

Let him die in peace  
God bless you all  
On board a man of war

From broadside to broadside  
The cannonballs did fly  
Like hailstones the small shot  
Across our decks did lie  
Our main mast was blown away  
Besides some hundreds on that day  
Were killed or wounded in the fray  
On board a man of war

Then our brave Commander  
With grief, he shook his head  
There's no reprieve no relief,  
Old Nelson he is dead  
It was a fatal musket ball  
That caused old nelson for to fall  
Let him die in peace, god bless you all  
On board a man of war

Words & Music     Richard Grainger 1972

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