

## THE NIGHT OF TRAFALGAR

### I

IN the wild October night-time, when the wind raved round the land,  
And the Back-sea<sup>1</sup> met the Front-sea, and our doors were blocked with sand,  
And we heard the drub of Dead-man's Bay, where bones of thousands are,  
We knew not what the day had done for us at Trafalgár.

(All) Had done,  
Had done,  
For us at Trafalgár!

### II

'Pull hard, and make the Nothe, or down we go!' one says, says he.  
We pulled; and bedtime brought the storm; but snug at home slept we.  
Yet all the while our gallants after fighting through the day,  
Were beating up and down the dark, sou'-west of Cadiz Bay.

The dark,  
The dark,  
Sou'-west of Cadiz Bay!

### III

The victors and the vanquished then the storm it tossed and tore,  
As hard they strove, those worn-out men, upon that surly shore;  
Dead Nelson and his half-dead crew, his foes from near and far,  
Were rolled together on the deep that night at Trafalgár!

The deep  
The deep,  
That night at Trafalgár!

<sup>1</sup> In those days the hind-part of the harbour adjoining this scene was so named, and at high tides the waves washed across the isthmus at a point called 'The Narrows.'