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# A New Song on the Cambridgeshire Local Militia

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A NEW SONG

On the Cambridgeshire

# Local Militia.

Printed and Sold by T. Evans, 79, Long-Lane.

THE local militia are men of high renown,  
Give credit to their Country & honor to their Crown,  
All with their muskets shouldered to meet the daring foes,  
To go with Colonel Mortlock, that valient hero.

### CHORUS.

Our fifes and drums shall beat, the band shall sweetly play,  
While the local militia lads shall boldly march away.

There is our ridemen they are cloathed all in green,  
They are a set of young men both valient and clean,  
Who load upon their backs and decieve them in their ranks;  
And these are the men Boney dreads upon his flanks.

When the rout it comes the country for to leave,  
To see our wives and children how they lament and grieve,  
Good by my love and daddy it is the childrens cry,  
Their mothers they recieve them with tears, all their in eyes.

Behold our loving sweet-hearts they know not what to do,  
But soldiers they are loyal men prove constant and true,  
We give to them a loving kiss farewell love don't complain,  
For I will marry you my love when I return again.

Boney you may plainly see the English will not yield,  
We will revenge our brothers blood who was slain in the field,  
Colonel Mortlock commands us we are his soldiers free,  
And we'll let you know the local lads will fight for liberty.

Boney you must not think to do just as you please,  
For remember that the English are not Portuguese,  
We'll give to you a pill made of our English lead,  
So you'd better stay in Paris and hide your roguish head.

The nation you have robb'd of all their wealth an gain,  
'Twas to make your brother Joseph a mighty King of Spain,  
Your wicked plots were soon found out Boney it will not do,  
So like a thief disguis'd himself came leering home to you.

Now let a health go round boys first drink unto  
The second to Colonel Mortlock, a bumper to  
The third to all your Officers in what station they  
The fourth unto the local lads we'll fight for lib