

4 Mus. pt. 2008. 3882

The Death of Nelson, ¹ An Historical Song, Written & Composed by

MR. DIBDIN,

And Sung with universal applause by

Mr. Bannister,

On his Tour, In his New Entertainment called

BANNISTER'S BUDGET.

Ent. at St. St. Hall

Price 1^s/

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Andante.

Be the great twenty first of Oc-tober recorded In the

memorable year eighteen hundred & five; May each hero that fell his true praise be awarded, while

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one single oak on this Isle shall survive. Nelson led the gallant van;

Nelson France & Spain defied; Nelson spoke, the fight began; Nelson, matchless

he-ro, died. Commemorate this first of men; Hang laurel on the cypress

bough; Hang laurel on the cypress bough; Each Briton did his du=ty

then, Each Briton did his du=ty then, Let Britons do their du=ty



2

The bold Royal Sovereign, with best satisfaction,
 The admiring fleet saw all others outstrip;
 Cried our hero "how gallantly first into action
 That fine fellow Collingwood carries his ship"

And now the Spanish line was broke,
 Destruction all around was hurl'd,
 The Victory's fire involv'd in smoke,
 The largest ship in all the world.
 The British Lion left his den;
 And, from the tafferel to the prow,
 Each Briton did his duty then:
 Let Britons do their duty now.

3

Ne'er with such fatal fury did devastation rattle!
 Yards, masts, and rigging, reeling hulls and every hold
 Felt English vengeance; as, through this dreadful Battle,
 Our murderous double shotted broadsides told.

At length a cloud involved the day;
 A cloud that might to all impart
 Dread fear, could Britons know dismay;
 A bullet reach'd our hero's heart.
 And now the battle rag'd again;
 Revenge sat seated on each brow;
 Each Briton did his duty then:
 Let Britons do their duty now.

Feirce rage and noble vengeance, each bosom inspiring,
 Dress'd out in grizzly terrors pervaded the decks;
 And while the wondering fates were each hero admiring,
 Eighteen crippled vessels were little more than wrecks.

And now, from friends and country torn,
 Great Nelson's spirit takes its way,
 On wings of fame and glory borne,
 To mansions of eternal day.
 Commemorate this first of men;
 Hang laurel on the cypress bough;
 Each Briton did his duty then:
 Let Britons do their duty now.

For two Flutes.

Andante.

The musical score is written for two flutes. It consists of six systems, each with two staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante.' The music features a variety of rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the sixth system.