



Sebastopol is taken

A PATRIOTIC SONG

Words & Music by

AN AMATEUR.



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SEBASTOPOL IS TAKEN

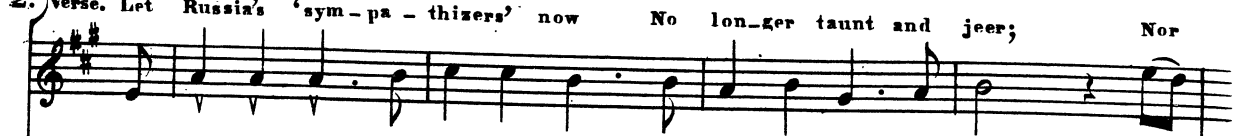


WITH ENERGY.



Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The music features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, with a steady bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

2^d Verse. Let Russia's 'sym - pa - thisers' now No lon - ger taunt and jeer; Nor



Vocal line for the first verse, starting with the lyrics "Let Russia's 'sym - pa - thisers' now No lon - ger taunt and jeer; Nor". The melody is in G major and 2/4 time, featuring a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

No more, no more let England's foes Fore - tell her ru - in near, Her



Piano accompaniment for the first verse, providing harmonic support for the vocal line. It features a consistent rhythmic accompaniment in G major.

pro - phe - sy Old England's fall But wait anoth - er year. For Se -



Vocal line for the second verse, starting with the lyrics "pro - phe - sy Old England's fall But wait anoth - er year. For Se -". The melody continues in G major.

troops all driven in the sea Be - fore the Russian hear. For Se -
tutti *ff*



Piano accompaniment for the second verse, including the instruction "tutti *ff*". The music becomes more dynamic and features more complex rhythmic patterns.

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has - to - pol is ta - ken boys, And twen - ty pla - ces more We'll take be -

has - to - pol is ta - ken boys, Our guns have ceas'd to roar, So give three

fore the year is out, We'll take be - fore the year is

hear - ty cheers my boys! So give three hear - ty cheers my

out, Hur - ra! — Hur - ra! — Hur - ra!

boys! Hur - ra! — Hur - ra! — Hur - ra!



3
 We hope full soon to show them more
 Than they're prepared to see;
 We'll bring the haughty despot down,
 And set his vassals free.
 For Sebastopol is taken, boys,
 We've settled that long score,—
 We've paid that debt in full my boys, (his)
 Hurra! — hurra! — hurra!

4
 The gallant French in arms renown'd,
 Have earned a deathless name;
 No more our foes nor rivals now,
 But partners in our fame.
 For Sebastopol is taken, boys,
 And friends in peace and war
 May France and England long remain, (his)
 Hurra! — hurra! — hurra!

5
 We'll guard the "Principalities"
 And "Holy Places" too;
 And Turkey shall maintain her rights
 Spite all the Czar can do.
 For Sebastopol is taken, boys,
 The "Sick Man" we'll restore,
 And set him on his legs again, (his)
 Hurra! — hurra! — hurra!

6
 We'll hunt the Russian Bear my boys,
 And muzzle up his jaws,
 And put a chain about his neck,
 And pare away his claws.
 For Sebastopol is taken, boys,
 And Russia never more,
 Shall plant a gun upon its walls (his)
 Hurra! — hurra! — hurra!