

The Riflemen of War

Seth Lakeman

All you sailors old or young come light the guns on
everyone.
We'll take the ship and go to sea
Crush the north in '53
Fought upon a broken shore
With 20 thousand men or more.
We're the riflemen of war.
All you sailors old or young come light the guns on
everyone
Make that shot against their bow, we watched their maiden
sinking down.
Fired aloud and the cannons roar
With 20 thousand rounds or more.
We're the riflemen of war
All you injured old or young, come let's steal the gold
for everyone.
Take the ship, to England sail.
Good heroes welcome, we'll prevail.
Pull the mast to better shores,
A hundred men were back on board.
We're the riflemen of war.