THE

DEATH of DECATUR

The Words by M. Harwood adapted to the Music of a National Song in the Opera of
Thirty Thousand
Composed by Brahms

Sung by M. WOODHAM

Recitative

Maestoso

Twas near that harbours coat whence a puffing gale wafts sighs & groans of Slavery on its wing where,

Sea whitens with the swelling sail and its rude shores with hostile thunders ring

There gallant Preble bore with naval pride the western Eagle there Decatur died
Air Allegro

The towers of the foe
that o'erhang the dark main

no longer no

longer the force of the battle sustain they fall with loud crash the

dead strew the ground when the gallant De...catur receives his death wound tho' his

comrades with grief, unaffected de...plore to his country's re...

nown he gave one laurel more to his country's re...nown he gave

one laurel more
To his valor the bark strikes her flag in disgrace
And tho' short yet how glorious the young hero's race
Unhurt by the thunder that rolls from the walls
Unsubdued in the battle by treachery he falls
Tho' his comrades &c

Presto

Unfurl the striped standard with victory crowned — for ages to come for

ages to come for a

Adagio

Largo

—ges to come be the hero renowned while thus spoke the youth contented I
die the bosom of victory receives my last sigh the bosom of victory re-

ceives my last sigh contented I die contented I die