Ther was a vallient offieer in this Countrey you all Do know
the allmighty he has Called for him and to him he did go
he was a villent Solger I vow and protest
and I hope he is in hiven and his Soul is at Rest

But Now we have got another Commander I hope as good as he
he will fight for his Countrey and kep the ewnen free
for ther niver was a man yet born but ther was another as good as he
Jefferson he is a bold Commander and will kep the ewnen free

he is a galent offieer I vow and Do protest
thow I Niver Saw his honer yet his Subjects I have asked
Now we will Sing prise to Jefferson wher Ever he does go
My god Bliss his honer and destrueton to his foes

his Subjects the Do Love him I do wenderstand
the Call him ther father and governer of ther Land
for without his advice nothing Can We Dow
if the Enmy was before us we Dar Not them purshue

We Call him our father and gerden of our Land
we are bold amireeans and are at his Command
And ther is Men anuf in our Countrey our rights for to Manten
and if our foes do invd us we Send them back agane

We are anutral Nison and wishes to be so
if the will Lit our Shipping pass wher Ever the Do go
But the Do Stope them as I do wenderstand
the plunder all our Shipping and inprson all our Men

But if we Man our Shipping and after them we Do go
We will Retake our proprty but ther Lives we will bestow
and if we are forst to follow them hard forten is ther fate
We will Make them Drink the powder and the bals the Shall eat

for ther is No tow nitsons in this World I Do no
Can bet the bold amireens when aginst them the do go
for the are anutral piple and are brave and Stout
and for the rights of ther Countrey the will Stand out

Now Lit us Drink ahelth to our Governers wher Ever the be
this Song it was Compost by Andrew MaGee
Long live Brave Jefferson on Sea or on Shore
for Now My Ditty it is Ended and I Shall Saye No Mor

        this Song was Compost By Andrew MaGee

Febuary the 20 1805 york