Cannons are roaring- English Civil War- Transcript

**Female voice:** Soldiers with swords in hand

to the walls coming,

Horsemen about the streets

riding and running.

Sentinels on the walls, "On, on!" a-crying,

Petards against the ports,

wild fire a-flying!

**Female and male voice:** When cannons are roaring

and bullets are flying,

He that would honour win,

must not fear dying!

**Female voice:** Trumpets on turrets high

they are a-sounding,

Drums beating out aloud,

echoes resounding.

Alarum bells in each place,

they are a-ringing,

Women with stones in laps

to the walls bringing!

**Female and male voice:** When cannons are roaring

and bullets are flying,

He that would honour win,

must not fear dying!

**Female voice:** Captains in open fields

on their foes rushing,

Gentlemen second them

with their points pushing.

Engineers in the trench earth,

earth uprearing,

Gunpowder in the mines,

Pagans up-blowing!

**Female and male voice:** When cannons are roaring

and bullets are flying,

He that would honour win,

must not fear dying!