

## **The twenty fourth of february**

On the twenty fourth of February  
The weather being clear,  
We spied sev'n sail of Turkish men o' war,  
Be longing to Algier.

### **Chorus**

**Too!**

**Right fol-lea-ther-ol, right fol-lea-ther-ol,  
Right fol-lea-ther-ol day,**

**Roddle diddle di**

**Roddle diddle day**

**Timmie!**

**Right fol-leather-ol day.**

Pull down your colours, you English dogs  
Pull 'em down do not refuse,  
Pull down your colours, you English dogs  
Or your precious lives you'll lose. ill

### **Chorus**

Our captain being a valiant man  
And well-bespoken he;  
"It never shall be said that we died like dogs,  
So we'll fight 'em manfully."

### **Chorus**

The first that came to our ship's side  
It was the Pink so clear  
Commanded by the big Bashaw  
And belonging to Algier.

### **Chorus**

And the next that came to our ship's side  
It was the Rose and Crown,  
But we fired into her a good broadside  
And we quickly sent her down.

### **Chorus**

Now two we took and two we sunk  
And the rest they run away,  
And one we brought to old England's shore  
Just to show we'd won the day.

### **Chorus**

If anyone should then enquire  
To know our captain's name,  
Captain Mansfield was our chief commander  
From Bristol town he came.