

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Mars for Evermore

Mars for Evermore  
(A.L. Lloyd)

Come my lads we're off to the Main,  
Oh Agammenons all,  
To load our ships with the dollars of Spain,  
Mars for evermore.

They told us thirty ships of the line,  
From France and Spain on the sea does shine.

Them ships of France and Spain do shine,  
They'll not forget the year of five.

The guns did rattle and the shot did hail,  
And every ship poured fire and flame.

The streams of blood from our scuppers did flow,  
The blue sea rolled with purple gore.

We'll burn their boats and flatten their mountains,  
We'll make their blood to flow like fountains.

Well from our side broke the British thunder,  
And that's how we'll keep our enemies under.

From singing of Johnny Collins  
AG  
apr97