

NOVEMBER 1777

As Jack, the King's Commander, Was going to his duty; Thro' all the Crowd, he smil'd and bow'd, To every blooming beauty.

The City rung of feats he'd done, In Portugal and Flanders; And all the town, that he'd be crown'd, A second Alexander.

To Hampton Court, he first repairs, To kiss Great George's hand, Sir; Then to harrange on State affairs, Before he left the land, Sir.

The Lower House sat mute as mouse, To hear his grand oration; And all the Peers, with loudest cheers, Proclaimed him thro' the nation.

From thence he went to Canada, Next to Ticonderoga; And passing those, away he goes, straightway to Saratoga.

With grand parade, his march he made, To gain his wish'd for station; Whilst far and wide, his minions hir'd, To spread his Proclamation.

"To such as staid, he offers made, Of Pardon, on submission; But savage bands, should waste the lands, Of all in opposition."

But Oh! The cruel fate of war; This boasted son of Britain, When mounting his triumphant car, With sudden fear was smitten.

The Sons of Freedom gathered round, his hostile bands confounded; And when they'd have turn'd their backs, They found themselves surrounded.

In vain they fought, in vain they fled; Their Chief, humane and tender, To save the rest soon thought it best, His forces to surrender.

Brave St. Clair, when he first retired, Knew what the fates pretended; And Arnold and heroic Gates, His conduct have defended.

Thus may America's brave sons, With honor be rewarded; And be the fate of all her foes, The same as here recorded.

These were the words of "A New Song," to be sung to the tune of "Yankee Doodle Dandy," printed in the November 4 issue of Dunlap's Maryland Gazette or the Baltimore General Advertiser. The anonymous author of the "New Song" reflected the general exhilaration all patriots had experienced at the surrender of Gen. John Burgoyne and his 5,700 troops at Saratoga on October 17. Gen. Horatio Gates, who commanded the American forces, and Gen. Benedict Arnold, who had valiantly led numerous attacks on the British before their ultimate capitulation, had suddenly become heroes from New England to Georgia.