

Take a Closer Look



Name: _____

Extension - *The Retreat from New York* Transcription

Directions: The poem below can be found at <https://considerthesourceny.org/document/retreat-new-york-poem-written-soldier-american-revolution-nd> to read the poem, *The Retreat from New York*. After you have read the poem, answer the questions below.

The Retreat from New York

1
Come all you soldiers far & Near
A true relation you shall hear
How we were obliged to Retreat
From Danger of the british fleet

2
September on the fifteenth Day
So Clost in ambush we Did Lay
Till Cannon balls begun to fly
Their smoak asending to the sky

3
Our generals sent strict command
March on brave boys & make no stand
We then away; my boys did steer
With Colours flying front and Rear

4
The british troops were landing then
It was near horns hook full thousand ten
Endeavouring to hinder our Retreat
And there my boys we did them meet

5
They the so boly gave us (one) fire
I wish my boys we had been nier
But the milisia before were
and they soon were; running here and there

6
Our major says; men Doe not run
face to the right & load your gun
Case of your packs be no afraid
We'll fight them boys be not Dismaid

7
That were a sore and Dismal Day
For many fainted by the way
Being over Come with heat & thirst
Therefore my boys were put to (the) worst

8
Our number than being but small
Our officers did to mind Recald
That we wer afainting with the heat
Therefore though best for to Retreat

9
We made the best of our Escape
To Read us of the Dismal fate
They did swiftly after us persue
But the next day were made to rue

10
We marched onto harlom hights
On the Cold ground we lay all night
awaiting for the brake of Day
Resolving then to give them play

11
When morning Came we soon did hear
They were sat out in full Career
thinking to Drive us; as before
But they mistaken were full sore

12
Our men so boly did advance
which made these Lobsters for to Dance
we Drove them back the way they Came
And laid them sprolling on the plain

13
It pleas'd our generals to the heart
Tio See how we did play the part
How lobsters did Confess that Day
That the Yankees were as good as they

14
Come now my boys Chear up your Souls
Come Tost about your flowing boles
We'll tell the battle we have Won
and sing huzzar for Washington

15
Huzzar huzzar for Washington
we make hows lobsters for to run
we neither care for them nor he
For washington is the man for me.
Finis