

Object ID: *MG0828_SeriesA_F01_It01m*

Document: *"Napoleon Marching to Waterloo," transcribed by Thomas Welsh*

Transcription:

Written from the Columbia Spy [newspaper]

Napoleon Marching to Waterloo

This planet is destined to wane
But now in his zenith of glory
When struggling in pride to retain
His place in fame; wonderful story
Oh! Who does not gaze on his light
Forgetting humanity's askew
Unmindful almost of the blight
And withering heat of its flashes

Who cannot the strength but admire
That bore him triumphantly on
Up the mountain of Ambition's desire
To the dangerous cliff he hath won
And scarce think of the vultures he woke
Among men in destruction to wander
On the avalanche his hasty step broke
To bound o'er the earth in its thunder

There there in his majesty lone
He looketh in pity far down
Where debauch'd Alexander had thrown
To mongrels his purple and crown
He marketh the passes where stumbled
Rome's Caesar to fall and to die

Scope and Content:

Poem, "Napoleon Marching to Waterloo," transcribed by Thomas Welsh from the Columbia Spy. Consists of 3 stanzas. 2 stanzas of 8 lines and 1 stanza of 6 lines. The date of the poem is not identified.

