

ING 037

‘D.M.C.’

“Talavera”

1809

PROYECTO OLE 11
ARCHIVO ELECTRÓNICO DE FUENTES PRIMARIAS
POESÍA PATRIÓTICA PROESPAÑOLA EN INGLÉS, FRANCÉS, ALEMÁN Y PORTUGUÉS (1808-1814)
TEXTO INDIVIDUAL DE OBRA ING 037
‘D.M.C.’, “Talavera” (1809)

Fear hath seiz'd the puppet king,
Terrors round his glorious legions wait;
Back o'er the mountains must he wing
His flight, to shun impending fate.

Nor SOULT not VICTOR now can stay
The real *Victor*'s conquering way.

Mark how his faulchions vivid gleam,
Of eagle tow'rd ambition dims the eye,
What magic in its piercing beam,
Those myriads feel who view it but to die.

Elysium sent black EDWARD forth,
With Recollection's forceful aid,
To fill that soul of patriot worth,
Which Frenchmen heretofore dismay'd.

Inspir'd, brave ARTHUR grasps the lance,
And bids Britannia's sons advance;
By his brave followers ador'd,
The word is soon and ardently obey'd.
With Pallas' shield, Bellona's sword
Wins Talavera's field from France, and gains the
glorious meed.