The Falkland Islands Museum & National Trust is indebted to Mr. P.C. Laskaridis and The Aikaterini Laskaridis Foundation for supporting this event and for exceptional generosity in loaning Nelson & Trafalgar artefacts for exhibition at the Historic Dockyard Museum.

For their assistance & support, thanks must also be extended to the following individuals and organisations:
- Bittersweet - Cake Magic, Bognor Regis - Chatham Historic Dockyard
  - Mr. Richard Cockwell - Doccombe Global Logistics -
  - The Falkland Islands Government Air Service -
- The Falkland Islands Meat Company - Mr. Keith Grimmer -
  - Mr. & Mrs. Alex Gould - The Malvina House Hotel -
  - Mrs. Jan Miller - The National Museum of the Royal Navy -
- Noble Energy Limited - Lt. Paul Patterson - Pusser’s Navy Rum -
- Seafish Chandlery - Stanley Growers - Stanley Services Limited
A brief auction will be held following tonight’s dinner:

Out-of-hours Private Tour of HMS Victory for up to 20 people
Courtesy of HMS Victory & The National Museum of the Royal Navy

Two Return FIGAS flights
Two Nights for Two at Pebble Island Lodge
Courtesy of the Falkland Islands Government Air Service and Mr. & Mrs. Alex Gould

‘Charles Cooper’ Bowl
Turned from oak timbers of the sailing ship ‘Charles Cooper’ which was condemned at Stanley in 1865
Courtesy of Mr. Keith Grimmer

Twelve O’Clock Mountain
Original watercolour courtesy of Richard Cockwell OBE

- Thank you for your support -
Welcome Drink At Historic Dockyard Museum
Pusser's Rum 'Grog'

With Dinner
Montes, 2014 Sauvignon Blanc
Montes, 2013 Cabernet Sauvignon
W. & J. Graham’s 2008 Late Bottled Vintage Port

Maître d’hôtel: Miss Rosie George
Chef de Cuisine: Mr. Matthew Clarke

- Grace -

All Hands on Deck
Trio of Smoked Salmon, Toothfish Pate & Local Snow Crab
served with Char-grilled Crostini

The Whole Nine Yards
Medallions of Prime Beef Fillet
Wild Mushroom & Smoked Bacon Ragout, Pomme Puree,
Glazed Vegetables & Horseradish Jus

Three Sheets to the Wind
Boozy Rum Parfait, Eton Mess Cupcake & Pusser’s Rum Jelly

The Finale
Ships of the Line with Hand-made Rum Truffles

Starboard and Port
Selection of Fine Cheeses served with Vintage Port

The Loyal Toast
(taken seated)

- Speeches -
During which Tea & Coffee will be served (optional)

The Immortal Memory
(taken standing and in silence)

- Auction -

- Move to the bar for dancing until 1.00am -
Hearts of Oak

Come, cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glory we steer,  
To add something more to this wonderful year;  
To honour we call you, as freemen not slaves,  
For who are so free as the sons of the waves?

Chorus:

Heart of oak are our ships, jolly tars are our men,  
we always are ready; Steady, boys, steady!  
We'll fight and we'll conquer again and again.

We ne'er see the French but we wish them to stay,  
They always see us and they wish us away;  
If they run, why we follow, we'll drive them ashore,  
And if they won't fight, well we cannot do more.  
(Chorus sung once...)

They swear they'll invade us, these terrible foes,  
They frighten our women, our children and beaus,  
But should their flat bottoms in darkness get o'er,  
Still Britons they'll find to receive them on shore.  
(Chorus sung once...)

Britannia triumphant, her ships sweep the sea,  
Her standard is Justice – her watchword, 'be free.'  
Then cheer up, my lads, with one heart let us sing,  
Our soldiers, our sailors, our statesmen, our Queen.  
(Final Chorus sung twice...)
**Spanish Ladies**

Farewell and adieu to you, Spanish Ladies,
Farewell and adieu to you, ladies of Spain;
For we've received orders for to sail for old England,
But we hope in a short time to see you again.

Chorus:
We will rant and we'll roar like true British sailors
We'll rant and we'll roar across the salt sea.
Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England;
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty five leagues.

We hove our ship to with the wind from sou'west, boys
We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take;
Twas forty-five fathoms, with a white sandy bottom,
So we squared our main yard and up channel did make.
Chorus:
The first land we sighted was called the Dodman,
Next Rame Head off Plymouth,
off Portsmouth the Wight;
We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlight and Dover,
And then we bore up for the South Foreland light.
Chorus:

Then the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor,
And all in the Downs that night for to meet;
Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper!
Haul up your clew-garnets, let tacks and sheets fly!
Chorus:

Now let ev'ry man drink of his full bumper,
And let ev'ry man drink of his full glass;
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy,
And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass.
Chorus:

**Drunken Sailor**

What shall we do with a drunken sailor (3x)
Earl-eye in the morning!

Chorus:
Way hay and up she rises
Way hay and up she rises
Way hay and up she rises
Earl-eye in the morning!

Put him in a long-boat till he's sober (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!- Chorus

Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!- Chorus

Trice him up in a runnin' bowline. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!- Chorus

Tie him to the Mainsheet when she's yard-arm under. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!- Chorus

Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!- Chorus

Put him in the guard room till he gets sober. (x3)
Earl-eye in the morning!