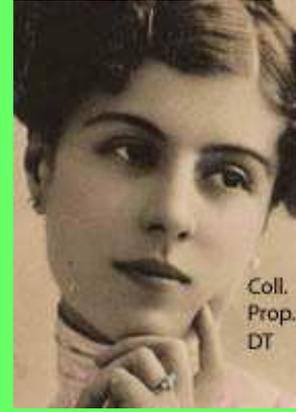




# Charge of the Light Brigade, Lord Tennyson

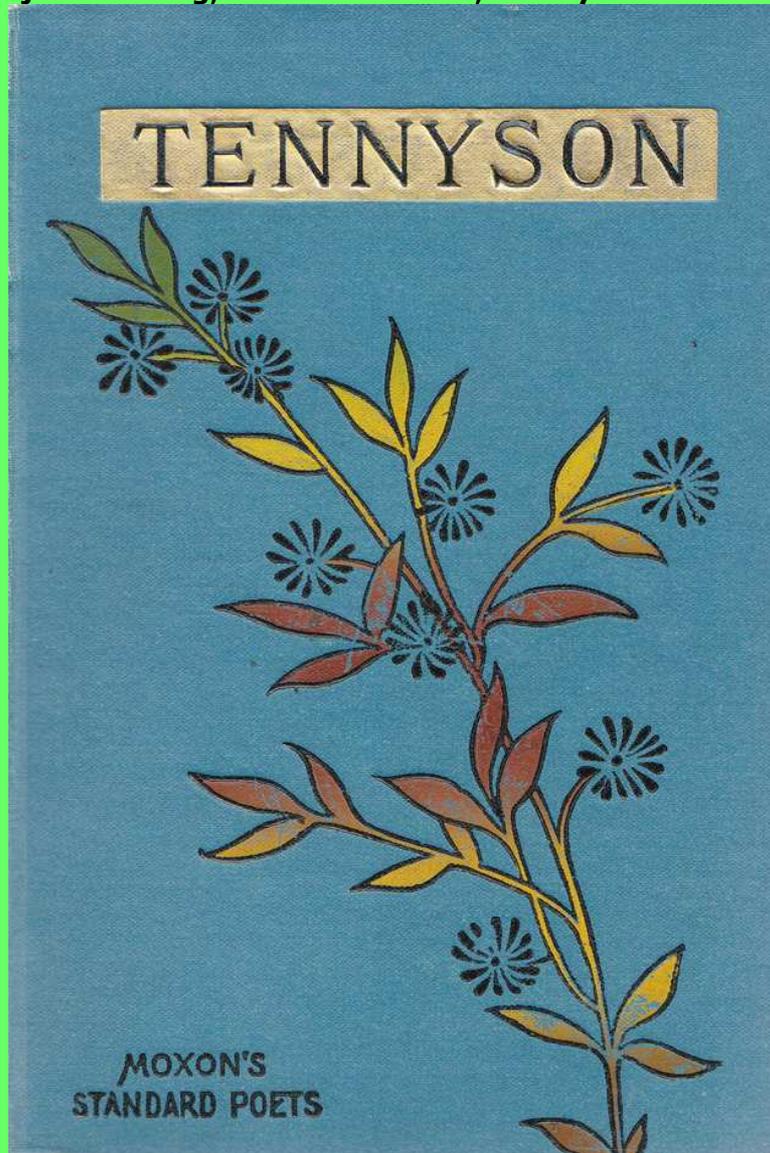
*Crimean War 1854*

From > Lord Tennyson: Poetical  
Works; London 1909, page 282.  
Poem: Charge of the light Brigade,  
Crimean War 1854



One poem, six verses totally

Illustrations by Butler, Neumann, Knötel; from >  
Pfluger-Harttung, prof. dr. J. von: Geïllustreerde Geschiedenis van den  
Vrijheidsoorlog; Rotterdam 1913, library Dirk Teeuwen



Library Dirk Teeuwen, Holland



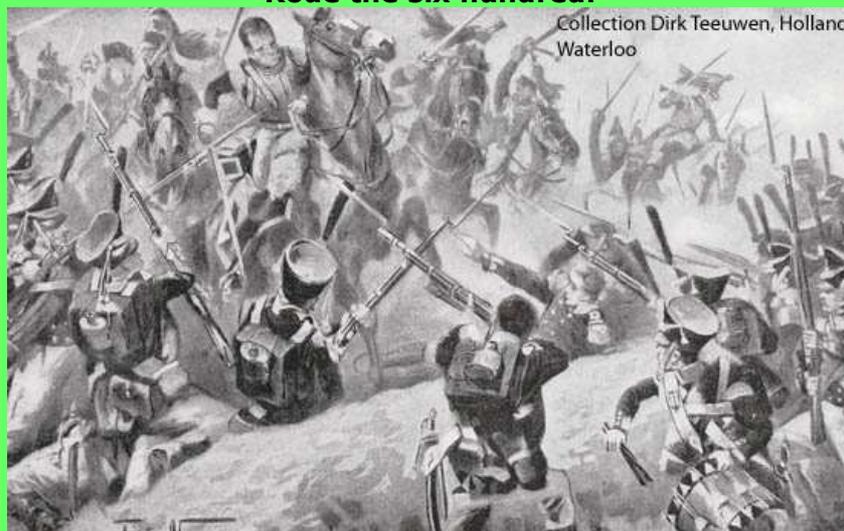
**T. E. Butler 1861-1936, black and white(in Pfluger-Harttung) for the original**

**I**

**Half a league, half a league,  
Half a league onward,  
All in the valley of Death  
Rode the six hundred.  
"Forward, the Light Brigade!  
Charge for the guns!" he said;  
Into the valley of Death  
Rode the six hundred.**

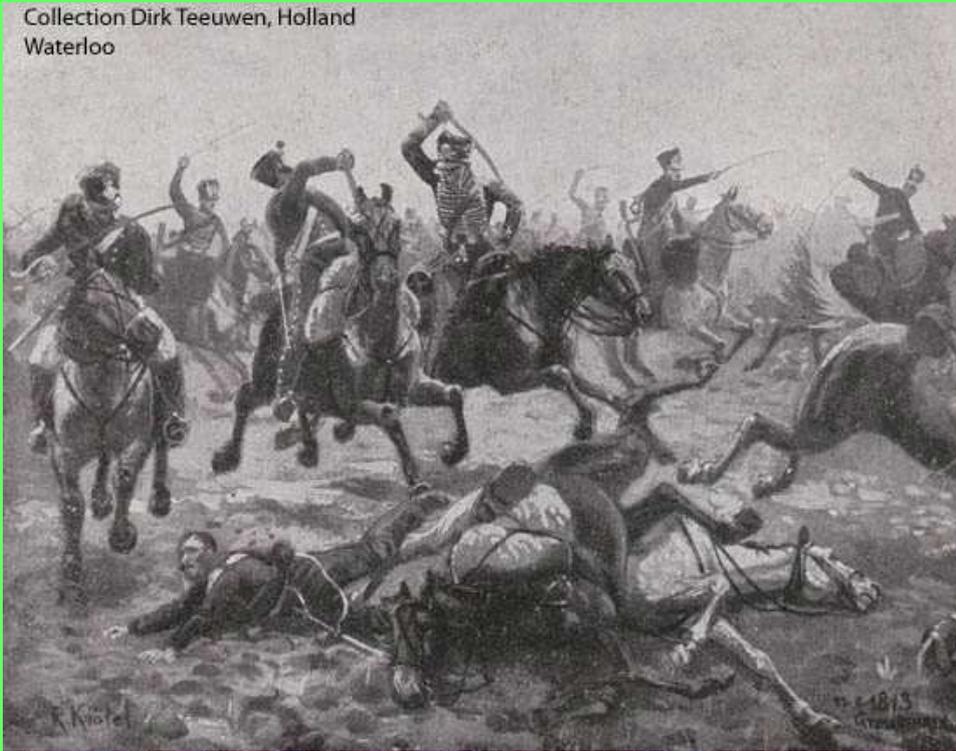
**II**

**"Forward, the Light Brigade!"  
Was there a man dismay'd?  
Not though a soldier knew  
Some one had blunder'd:  
Theirs not to make a reply,  
Theirs not to reason why,  
Theirs but to do and die;  
Into the valley of Death  
Rode the six hundred.**



**F. Neumann 1881-1919, black and white (in Pfluger-Harttung) for the original**

Collection Dirk Teeuwen, Holland  
Waterloo



R. Knötel 1857-1914, black and white (in Pfluger-Harttung) for the original  
**III**

**Cannon to right of them,  
Cannon to left of them,  
Cannon in front of them  
Volley'd and thunder'd;  
Storm'd at with shot and shell,  
Boldly they rode and well,  
Into the jaws of Death,  
Into the mouth of Hell  
Rode the six hundred.**

Collectie Dirk Teeuwen, Holland  
Waterloo



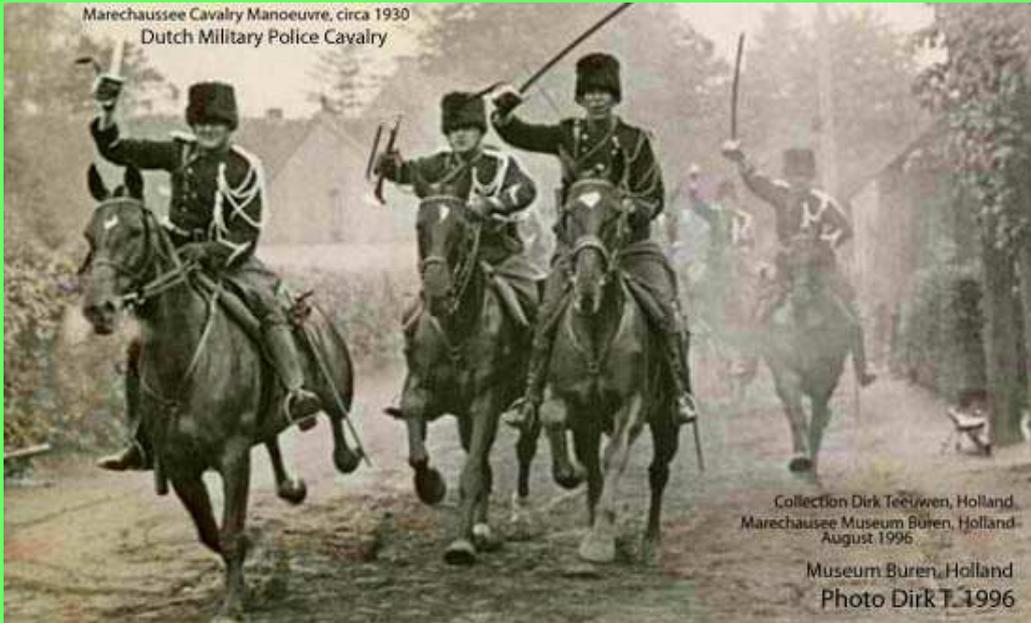
R. Knötel 1857-1914, black and white (in Pfluger-Harttung) for the original  
Dirk Teeuwen, Holland

**IV**  
**Flash'd all their sabres bare,**  
**Flash'd as they turn'd in air,**  
**Sabring the gunners there,**  
**Charging an army, while**  
**All the world wonder'd:**  
**Plung'd in the battery-smoke,**  
**Right through the line they broke;**  
**Cossack and Russian**  
**Reel'd from the sabre-stroke**  
**Shatter'd and sunder'd.**  
**Then they rode back – but not,**  
**Not the six hundred.**



**V**  
**Cannon to right of them,**  
**Cannon to left of them,**  
**Cannon behind them**  
**Volley'd and thunder'd**  
**Stormed at with shot and shell,**  
**While horse and hero fell,**  
**They that had fought so well**  
**Came through the jaws of Death,**  
**Back from the mouth of Hell,**  
**All that was left of them,**  
**Left of the six hundred**

**VI**  
**When can their glory fade?**  
**Oh the wild charge they made!**  
**All the world wonder'd.**  
**Honour the charge they made!**  
**Honour the Light Brigade,**  
**Noble six hundred!**  
**Dirk Teeuwen, Holland**

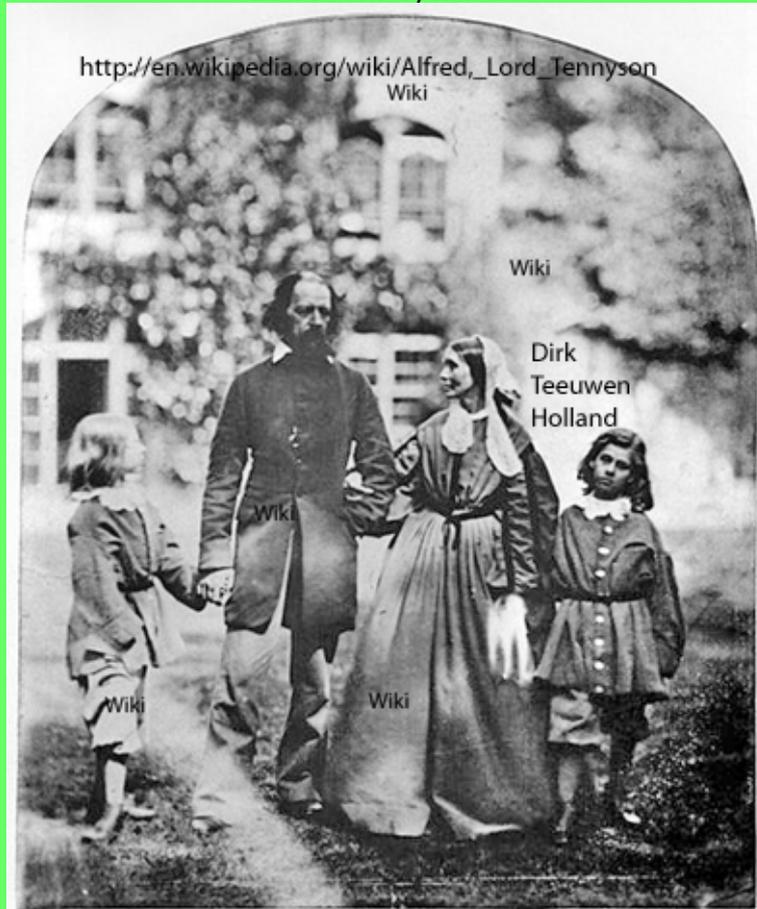


Marechaussee Cavalry Manoeuvre, circa 1930  
Dutch Military Police Cavalry

Collection Dirk Teeuwen, Holland.  
Marechaussee Museum Buren, Holland  
August 1996

Museum Buren, Holland  
Photo Dirk T. 1996

**Dirk Teeuwen, Holland**



[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alfred,\\_Lord\\_Tennyson](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alfred,_Lord_Tennyson)  
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Teeuwen  
Holland

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**Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1809-1892) and family, with wife Emily (1813-1896)  
and two sons, Hallam and Lionel. Lionel died in 1886.  
Photo, circa 1862**

**Ending**