

01 American Frigate - Mr Harper

An A - mer - i - can fri - gate, - the *Rich - ard* by name, moun - ted guns for - ty
four - from - New York she came to cruise in the chan - nel of -
old Eng - e - land's fame with a no - ble com - mander, Paul - Jones - was his name.

1
An American frigate, the *Richard* by name,
mounted guns forty-four, from New York she came,
to cruise in the channel of old Eng-e-land's fame,
with a noble commander, Paul Jones was his name.

2
We had not cruised long before two sails we spied
a large forty-four, and a twenty likewise;
with fifty bright seamen, well laid in with stores,
and the convoy stood in for the old Yorkshire's shore.

3
'Bout the hour of twelve we came alongside,
with long speaking trumpet, 'Whence came you?' he cried;
'Come, answer me quickly, I'll hail you no more,
or else a broadside into you I'll pour.'

4
Paul Jones then smiled and to his men did say,
'Let every man stand to the best of his play.
For broadside to broadside they fought on the main,
like true buckskin heroes we return'd it again.'

5
We fought them four glasses, four glasses so hot,
till forty bold seamen lay dead on the spot;
and fifty-five more lay bleeding in gore,
while the thundering large cannons of Paul Jones did roar.

6
Our carpenter, being frightened, to Paul Jones did say,
'Our ship she leaks water with fighting today.'
Paul Jones he made answer in the height of his pride,
'If we can do no better we'll sink alongside!'

7
The Ceraphus wore round, our ship for to rake,
which made the proud hearts of the British to ache.
The shot flew so hot we could not stand it long,
till the bold British colours from the English came down.

8
O now my brave boys we have taken a rich prize;
a large forty-four and a twenty likewise
to help the poor mothers who have reason to weep
for the loss of their sons in the unfathomed deep.