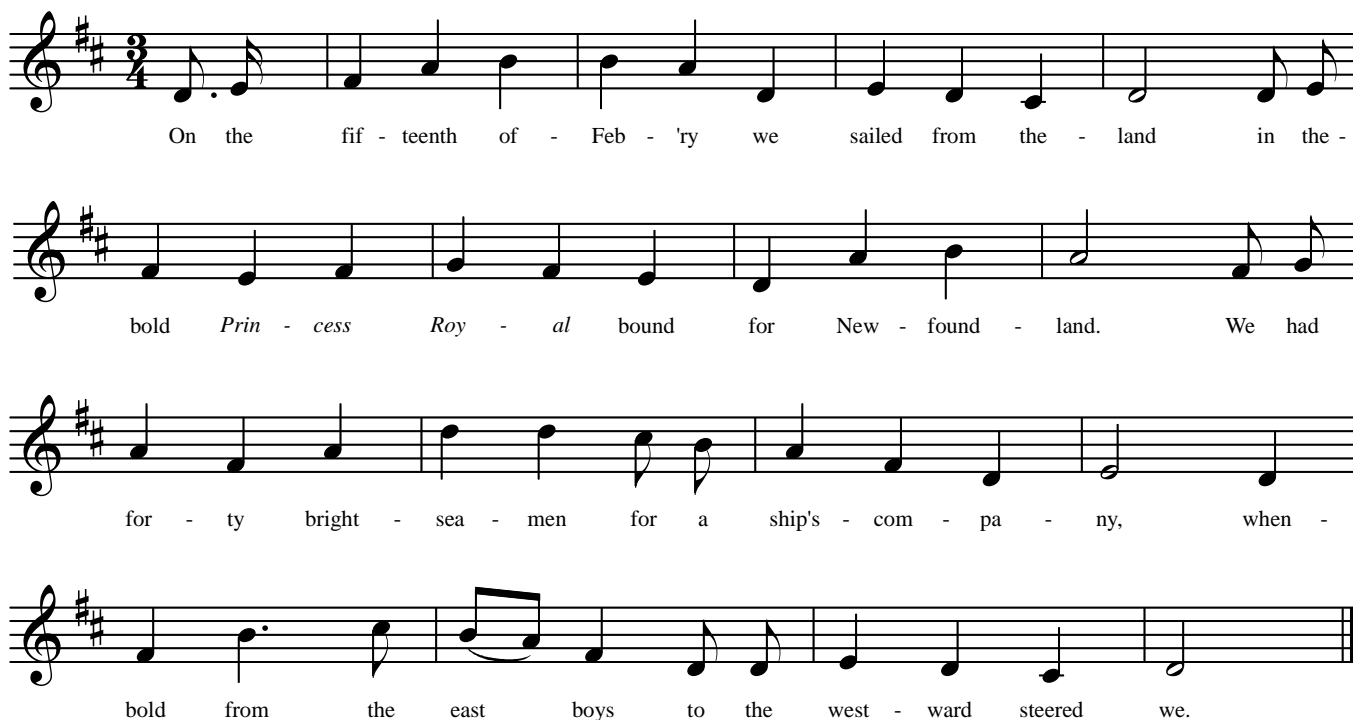


09b Bold Princess Royal - Mr Smith



On the fif - teenth of - Feb - 'ry we sailed from the - land in the -
bold *Prin - cess Roy - al* bound for New - found - land. We had
for - ty bright - sea - men for a ship's - com - pa - ny, when -
bold from the east boys to the west - ward steered we.

1
On the fifteenth of Feb'ry we sailed from the land
in the bold *Princess Royal* bound for Newfoundland.
We had forty bright seamen for a ship's company,
when bold from the east boys to the westward steered we.

2
Now we had not been sailing scarce two days or three
when a man from our masthead strange sails he did see.
He came bearing down on us for to see what we were,
and under his mizzen black colours he wore.

3
'Good Lord,' cried our captain, 'what shall we do now?
Here comes a bold pirate to rob us I know.'
'O no,' cried our chief mate, 'it ne'er shall be so.
We will shake out our reefs boys, and from her we'll go.'

4
And then this bold pirate he hove alongside,
with a loud-speaking trumpet, 'Whence came you?'
he cried.
Our captain being up my boys, and he answered him so:
'We come from fair London and we're bound to Cairo.

5
'Come heave up your courses, and bring your ship to;
I have a long letter to send home by you.'
'I shall not heave my courses nor bring my ship to,
but will be in some harbour, not alongside of you.'

6
Now he chased us to windward for all that long day,
he fired shots after us but none made no way.
he fired shots after us but none could prevail,
for the bold *Princess Royal* soon showed them her tail.

7
'Good Lord,' cried our captain, 'now the pirate is gone.
Go ye down to your grog, boys, go down everyone;
go ye down to your grog, boys, and be of good cheer.
While the bold *Prince* has sea-room, brave boys never fear.'