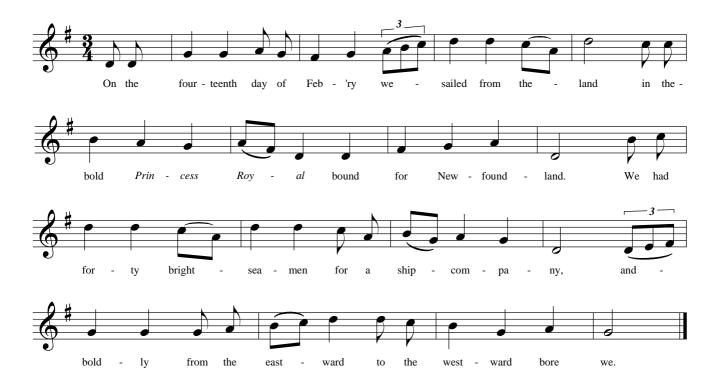
09c Bold Princess Royal - Mr Anderson



On the fourteenth day of Feb'ry we sailed frrom the land in the bold *Princess Royal* bound for Newfoundland. We had forty bright seamen for a ship's company, and boldly from the eastward to the westward bore we.

We had not been sailing past days two or three when a man from our masthead a sail he did see. She came bearing down on us to see what we were, while under her mizzen black colours she wore.

Now when this bold pirate she hove alongside with a long speaking trumpet, 'Whence come you?'

he cried

Our captain being aft, boys, he answered them so: 'We came from fair London; we're bound to Cairo.'

4
'Come haul up your courses and heave your ship to, for I have a letter I'll send home by you.'
'I will not haul up my courses and heave my ship to, but it shall be in some harbour, and not alongside you.'

'Good Lord,' says our captain, 'what shall we do now?' here comes a bold pirate to rob us, I know. 'O no,' cries our chief mate, 'that ne'er shall be so. We'll shake out a reef boys, and from her we'll go.'

We hoisted our topsails, and our staysails too; T'-gallants and royals, boys, and from her we flew. They fired shots after us but could not prevail, when the bold *Princess Royal* soon shewed them her tail.

She chased us to windward for all that long day; she chased us to windward, but she could not make way; she chased us to windward, but she could make no way; so she hauled up her mainsail and then bore away.

8
'Thank God,' cried our captain, 'since the pirate is gone.
Go down to your grog, boys, go down everyone;
go down to your grog, boys, and be of good cheer,
for you've escaped the pirate, brave boys never fear.'