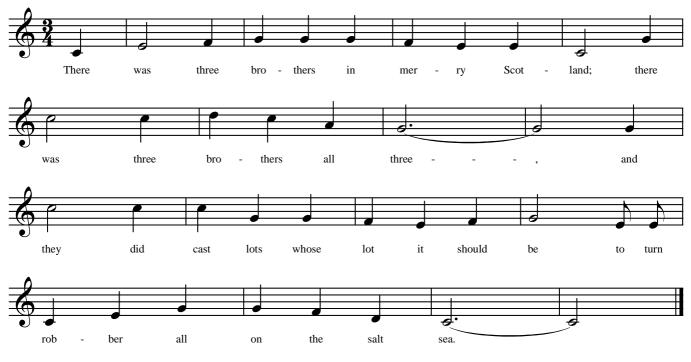
12 Captain Markee - Mr Harper



1

There was three brothers in merry Scotland; there was three brothers all three, and they did cast lots whose lot it should be to turn robber all on the salt sea.

2

The lot it fell to Captain Markee, the youngest of all the three, to turn a scotch robber all on the salt sea to maintain his two brothers and he.

3

They rovèd, they rovèd all one winter's night, till daylight did appear; they spied a rich merchant ship sailing far off, and at length she began to come near.

4

'Oh it's where are you bound,' says Captain Markee, 'Oh where are you sailing so high?'

'We're bound for Old England,' the ship's crew replied, 'if you will let us pass by.'

5

'Oh no, Oh no,' says Captain Markee, 'Oh no that never can be, for all your rich merchants' goods we'll take away and your sailors all drowned shall be.'

6

Then broadside and broadside and at it they went for fully two hours or three, 'til Captain Markee gave her her death shot; and listing to starboard went she.

7

They rovèd, they rovèd, this rich merchant ship, for hours one, two and three, till at length the salt water flowed so fast in and down to the bottom went she.

8

'Bad news, bad news,' the ship's crew replied, 'bad news and a sorrowful sound, for all the rich merchants' goods you've taken away and forty-two merry men will be drowned.'