

## 13 Captain's Apprentice - Mr Carter

One day this poor boy to me was bound ap - pren - tice, be - cause of

his - be - ing fa - ther - less. I took him out of Saint Jame - ses work - house; -

- his mo - ther be - ing in deep dis - tress.

### Variants

**a** **b1** **b2**

1  
One day this poor boy to me was bound apprentice,  
because of his being fatherless.  
I took him out of St Jameses Workhouse;  
his mother being in deep distress.

2  
One day this poor boy to me offended,  
but nothing to him did I say;  
up to the main-mast shrouds I sent him,  
and there I kept him all that long day.

3  
All with my marline-spike I misused him  
so shamefully I can't deny;  
all with my marline-spike I gagged him  
because I could not bear his cry.

4  
His face and hands to me expanded,  
his legs and thighs to me likewise;  
and by my barbarous cruel entreatment  
the very next day this poor boy died.

5  
I asked my men if they'd release me  
if I would give them golden store.  
Out of my cabin straightway they hauled me,  
and a prisoner brought me on Bristol shore.

6  
And now in Newgate I am confinèd;  
the writ of death I do deserve.  
If I had been rulèd by my servants  
this poor boy's life might have been preserved.

7  
You Captains all throughout this nation  
hear now a voice and a warning take by me.  
Take special care of your apprentice  
while you are on the raging sea.