

Bold Princess Royal - Mr William Debbage ('Barlow')



On the four - tenth of Feb' - ry we sailed from the land in the Bold Prin - cess



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ship's co - pa - ny, and - bold - ly from the east - ward to the west - ward sailed we.

1
On the fourteenth day 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,
and boldly from the eastward to the westward sailed we.

2
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.

3
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
'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.'

5
'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.'

6
'Come hoist up your topsails, your staysails too;
Top-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.

7
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, boys never fear.'