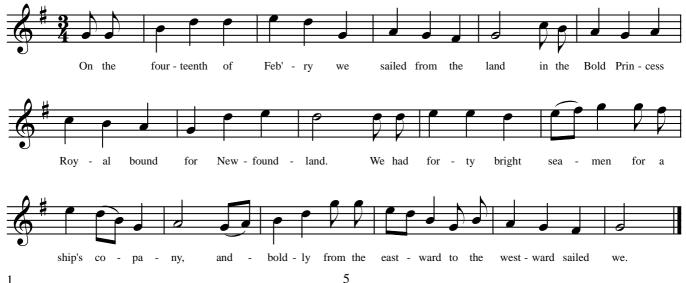
# **Bold Princess Royal - Mr William Debbage ('Barlow')**



#### 1

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 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.'

'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.'