

My mistress swore that I had robbed her and ^{brought} presently I was
Before a grave old judge to answer for my fault
Long time I pleaded innocent but it was of no avail
She swore so hard against me that I was put in jail

9th
It is now my last assize are drawing to a close
And presently the old judge will on me any sentence ~~that~~ ^{he} sees
From a place of close confinement to be taken to a tree
Oh woe be my mistress for she has ruined me

10th
Leave all you young people my wretched fate to see
Don't glory in my downfall Oh pray do ~~not~~ pity me
Believe me I am quite innocent I will bid you all adieu
So farewell dearest folly I will die for the sake of you ^{and}

Benjamin A Coffin Nantucket
Mass
Banker of York state

The beautiful daughter
In the port beach I landed that place of noted fame
I called for a bottle of brandy to treat my flashing dame
Her outside riggin was all of silk her spencer was scarlet red
All day we spent in sweet content and at night we went to bed

1st
So early the next morning 'twas by the break of day
I said my pretty fair maiden what brings you down this way
I am a rich merchants daughter from London I came down
My parents turned me out of doors which caused me on the town

2nd
I said my pretty fair maiden I am sorry for to say
That you have come so far from home as to throw yourself away
But no reflections will I pass but forever will prove true
If you from Chatham I return sweet girl I will marry you

3rd
They both shook hands and parted tears from her eyes did flow
She seemed quite broken hearted to think she could not go
But as a token of true love a gold ring he broke in two
One half he gave to his own true love saying sweet lass adieu adieu

4th
When scarce 3 months were over when from Chatham he came back
Days he now I will marry you with the shiners in my sack
To church these couple they went their union for to be
And may they live in sweet content until the day they die
Seen day August the 8th
Captain sick bladder complaint and piles