

We the undertime do pledge ourselves
to perform the agreement that is
written here, namely I am in part
that we will be in 35000 at
next Sunday noon. And I George
Chase, do that we will not
the belt is a handkerchief silk price
150 to be paid to the owner when
we get to New Bedford

G. Chase,
S. Parker,

Judith
A cloud hung over ~~fewer~~ ^{dark} dark and low
Its muttered thunder told of coming woe
~~The star of hope had passed in gloom away~~
~~In darkest night was turned their footsteps day~~

Judith
A cloud hung over ~~fewer~~ ^{dark} dark and low
Its muttered thunder told of coming woe
On all the land portentous darkness fell
From mountain height to lonely vale and dell
Far round this fair but yet rebellious land
Now lay encamped a mighty warlike band
Strong as the whirlwind a bold daring host
But murthering all that ~~fewer~~ ^{land} land could cost

Judith. Judith.
A cloud hung over ~~fewer~~ ^{dark} dark and low