

Jan 21 1851  
I command a sturdy Band  
Of Pirates Bold & free  
No Laws I own My Ship my throne  
My Kingdom is the Sea  
My flag is red at my Mast Head  
To all my foes I smile

My Men are tried My Bark my Pride  
I'm Pirate of the Isle  
I Love to sail with a pleasant gale  
O'er the Wide and Boundless Sea  
With a prize in view we're bringing her too  
And haul her under our lee  
A ship we taken their crew we slain  
We burn'd and sunk them on the main

My  
Regally sons and British dons  
Who party with a good Burn  
Came on the sea to capture me  
But alas they were returned  
Proud England to doth me pursue  
But at all their threats I smile

My  
Then hoar in sight a ship of might  
A British seventy four  
He hail'd us and stop his course  
and a broadside into him pour'd  
The Pirate soon returned the boom  
And proudly did he smile  
Untill a fatal Ball reach'd his fall  
and his crew sob'd for quarter call  
In the Briny Deep he's laid asleep  
In the Briny Deep he's laid asleep  
he was Pirate  
he was Pirate  
He was Pirate of the Isle

There is a cure for every ill  
In justice gently done  
Let both come on us when it will  
We will brighten them above  
Jan 29 1851

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