

1st verse The Bold Princess Royal
Was on the sixteenth of August from London we sailed

Bound into the eastward with a sweet pleasant gale
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And so boldly from the westward to eastward we sailed

2nd verse
Was early one morning about break of day
When a man from her mast-head a sail he cried
She come bearing down on us with her sail set so high
And under her peak boys black colors did fly

3rd verse
Oh Lord cried our Captain what shall we do
There is a bold pirate hell take us I know
Oh no said our chief mate that cannot be so
For we will shake out our reefs boys and from him will go

4th verse
Was a hour 12 o'clock when he came along side
With a long speaking trumpet "Whence came you he cried
Our Captain being on deck he answered him so
I am right from fair London bound down to Baido

5th verse
Then he haul up your courses and heave your ship to
For I have some letters to send down to you
Yes I'll haul up my courses and heave my ship to
But I will be in some port not along side of you

6th verse
So he hoist up your topsails you top-gallants and all
Your royals and skysails and from him will go
They cheer being shot after us thinking us to prevail
Till the bold P.R. soon show them her tail

They chased us to the windward all that long day
" " " " " " but could take us
Till they hauled up their courses and then bore away
8th verse
Since the bold pirate has gone our Captain did say
Go down to your gear boys go down every one
" " " " " " and be of good cheer
For we have plenty of sea room and nothing to fear
The end