

Then we lay by the whale all night
Till Daylight broke again
Then call'd all hands and soon begun
To cut our blubber in

And after we had cut her in
We then made sail again
And still pursued our westerly course
Aboard the western main

It was on the twentieth fourth of May
As we were steering free
We plainly saw Cape Augustus
Four points upon our lee

Then N.E. & we steered our course
Till we got fairly clear
And then again we kept away
And N.N.W. did steer

The twentieth light we cross'd the line
And northern still we made
And when our latitude was four
We took the N.E. trail

A favourable breeze attended us
With weather clear and fine
And on the 9th of June we reached
The northern tropic line

The three and twentieth Day June
We bore aback to land
About the hour of 10 at night
And ninety pathans found

Then we run in with a light breeze
~~With~~ weather clear and fine
And fell in of morning
And there we lay four days and nights
Enveloped in the fog

While we were laying off and on
And tacking round about
We spoke a little fishing boat
And took a pilot out

The light and twentieth Day of June
The foggy vapors cleared
We bore away before the wind
And for Nantucket steer'd

The flaming orbs of Day had passed
Two thirds the vessel skip
When to upon our Starboard bow
Nantucket there did lie

That Day we anchored at the bar
Our anxious voyage now o'er
To see our wives sweethearts and friends
We hastened to the shore

The ~~line~~ ~~the ship~~ was lost
At the bar garn 34 months turned
Out 1284 barrels of oil