

A Poetical Journal kept on board the
Dauphin Lemmy Coffin Master on a
voyage to the Coast of Chili and Peru
At Whaling voyage Commenced Sept 4-1820

September the 4th on Monday morn
The water fine and clear
Weighed out anchor to the bow
And eastward we did steer

Blest with a sweet and pleasant gale
From West South West it blew
Success attend the Dauphin

And all her fair crew

We bid adieu to the pretty girl
Left on our native shore
And likewise unto all our friends
For two long years or more

There was one and twenty men we had
On this voyage to get Lu
And a Spalm Whaling we were bound
On Chili and Peru

When over the shoals our course we bent
Where billows loudly roar
The States left the boat without
Our Company she bore

September the three and twentieth Day
The States in Company
A boat two points off our bow
A large Sperm Whale we see

We made all sail and stood along
It being pleasant weather
Our Captains thought it best to have
Our Chances all to gather

Loosed down our boats and after her
Our Captains then he cried
And very soon we had her dead
And towed her a long side

The body lightly berrils maid
The head it their did sink
A was an unlucky circumstance
To have one two I think

October the 4th in the afternoon
We Flores Is. did raise
From Nantucket our passage there
Was only thirty days

Unto the Southward then we steered
For Bonavento Is.
In hopes before we saw that land
To get sum more Sperm Oil

October on the 19th Day
Quite early in the morn
Then Bonavento berrins Is.
We plenty did discern

We hauld our wind and braced up sharp
And stood in for awhile
Determined to go in that Port
And their send home our oil