

The Bold Princess Royal  
The Dubliners

On the (D) 15th of April, we (G) sailed down the (D) land,  
On the (A) bold Princess Royal bound (G) for Newfound(D)land.  
We had 20 brave sea men in the (G) ships compa(A)ny  
And (A) eastward and (G) westward right (A) boldly sailed (D) we.  
We'd only been sailing for (G) days two and (D) three  
When the (A) man at the masthead a (G) sail he did(D) see.  
She came right down on us, right (G) onward she (A) bore.  
And (A) under her (G) mizzen peak, (A) dark colours she (D) wore.

"Oh No!" cried the captain, "Now what shall we do?  
"Here comes a bold pirate and he'll make us heave to."  
"Oh NO," cried the chief mate, "That shall not be so.  
For we'll shake out our reefs, boys, and from him we'll go."

And when that bold pirate came up along side.  
With loud speaking trumpet, "Whence come you," he cried.  
The chief mate ran aft and did answer him so,  
"We come from the free land bound for New Calio."  
"Then let go your lee braces and heave your ship to.  
For I have got letters to send there with you."

"We will let go our lee braces and heave out ship to.  
Inside of some safe harbour, not along side of you."  
Then we let go our reefs boys and they hung to go.  
We let go our topgallant sails and they did also.  
He fired one shot after us, in hopes to prevail.  
But the Bold Princess Royal soon showed him her tail.

He chased-ed us and he chased-ed us throughout the long day.  
He chased-ed us and he chased-ed us , but he could not no way.  
He chased-ed us and he chased-ed us till night made him fail,  
Then he rolled up his mizzen and straight bore away.

"Hurray!" cried the captain, "The priate has gone.  
Go down to your grog boys, go down everyone.  
Go down to your grog boys, and be of good cheer.  
For while we have serum, brave boys never fear."