

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The 23rd of February

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On the 23rd of February,
The weather being clear.
We spied to be sure seven Turkish men-of-war,
Come a sailing from Algier.

Ch.

To me ri fol leather ol,
ri fol leather ol,
ri fol leather ol lay.
Rol a diddle i,
rol a diddle i,
to me ri fol leather ol lay.

Well the very first ship to come alongside,
Was called the Green Pea.
We fired to her a warning shot,
And quickly she did flee.

Well the very next ship to come alongside,
Was called the Prince so clear.
Commanded by the big Bagsham,
Come a sailing from Algier.

Well the very next ship to come alongside,
Was called the Rose and Crown.
We fired our broadside into her,
And quickly she went down.

Well the very next ship to come alongside,
Was called the Harp and Lyre.
We fired our pitch buckets into her,
And quickly she took fire.

Well two we sunk and two we took,
The rest they ran away,
And one we brought to Englands shore,
Just to show we won the day.

AG

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