

A captain bold from Halifax
The Unfortunate Miss Bailey

A captain bold from Halifax
Once left his captain quarters,
Seduced a maid who hanged herself
One morning in her garters.
His wicked conscience smitted him,
He lost his stomach daily,
He took to drinking turpentine
And thought upon Miss Bailey.

|: Oh! Miss Bailey, unfortunate Miss Bailey! :|

2. One night while sleeping on his ship,
The captain heard a banging,
He left his bed and went on deck,
And saw Miss Bailey hanging.
His timepiece stopped at Midnight
And his candle burned quite palely.
And from the mast a ghost stepped down,
Behold it was Miss Bailey.

|: Oh! Miss Bailey, unfortunate Miss Bailey! :|

3. Away, Miss Bailey, he implored,
You don't affright me, really,
Dear Captain Smith, the ghost replied,
You've used me ungentlely.
The coroner was hard on me,
Because I acted frailly,
The Parson would not bury me,
Though I'm a dead Miss Bailey.

|: Oh! Miss Bailey, unfortunate Miss Bailey! :|

4. You won't believe me when I say,
The captain got soft-hearted.
He gave the ghost a five-pound note,
With which she then departed.
'Twill bribe the sexton for my grave,
And so I leave thee gaily,
Oh bless you, wicked Captain Smith,
For rescuing Miss Bailey.