

The Bold Privateer - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE BOLD PRIVATEER.

It's, oh, my dearest Polly,
You and I must part,
I am going across the seas, love,
I give to you my heart;
My ship she lies in waiting,
So fare thee well, my dear,
I am just a going on board
Of the Bold Privateer.

But, oh, my dearest Johnny,
Great dangers have been crossed,
And many a sweet life
By the seas has been lost;
You had better stop at home
With the girl that loves you dear
Than to venture your sweet life
On the Bold Privateer.

When the wars are over,
May heaven spare my life,
Then soon I will come back
To my sweet, loving wife;
Then soon I will get married
To charming Polly dear,
And for ever bid adieu
To the Bold Privateer.

Oh, my dearest Polly,
Your friends do me dislike;
Besides, you have two brothers,
Who'd quickly take my life.
Come, change your ring with me, my dear,
Come, change your ring with me,
And that shall be our token
When I am on the sea.