

A Captain Bold And Fair

to the tune of "Brassons Bien Partout Carré"

Solo

**We're rolling home, we're on our way
Our pockets full with sailors' pay**

Joint

*We're rolling home, we're on our way
Our pockets full with sailors' pay*

Solo

A sailor's life for me, I say!

Chorus

And that's :- what I declare

Joint

*A square-rigged ship, a mighty ship
A captain bold and fair.
A square-rigged ship, a mighty ship
A captain bold and fair.*

**My dear old Dad he says to me
Adventure can be found at sea
A sailor-lad I went to be**

A letter of marque came from the King
Gave us the power for anything
The Spanish fleet we went to sting

And when the Spanish ships we spy'd
To run away they surely tried
We gave them such a fine broadside

A hardy fight we made that day
and closed to blow their masts away
their galleons then joined in the fray

It seemed that luck was on our side
the Spaniard fled before the tide
"For King and Faith" our Captain cried

The Spanish ship we then took hold
what fortune there was not foretold
we captured from them chests of gold

And as we sailors climbed aboard
our Captain took the Spaniard's sword
our booty was the captured hoard

In Plymouth town, you'll gladly hear
our Captain drew us sailors near
we raised for him a mighty cheer

So now a sailor I'm no more
a farm and wife I have in store
with Spanish gold it was paid for!