



The Faithless Captain.

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YE maidens fair, awhile draw near
 Unto the tale I tell,
 (Which for a truth I here do give)
 That not long since befel.
 Alas! my heart it almost aches
 To tell the cruel deed
 That now I must to you unfold;
 To which I will proceed.
 In London city once there dwelt
 A damsel fair and bright,
 Who to a lady went to live,
 Whose service pleas'd her quite.
 This lady's son, a Captain bold,
 The Burford did command,
 And as it was to India bound,
 He must forsake the land.
 But 'ere he went, unto this maid
 Most kind he spoke, we hear;
 Tho' poor she was, he talk'd of love,
 As quickly will appear.
 The richest gold and jewels bright
 On her he did bestow,
 And clothed her in fine array,
 Which caus'd her overthrow.
 He then did name a certain day
 For marriage, we do find;
 But, ah! how many snares are laid
 By men of hearts unkind.
 The night before the appointed time
 He unto her did come,
 My dear, said he, pray go with me,
 Some business must be done.

Then to an inn he took her straight,
 (The damsel thought no ill,)
 With wine her senses he inflam'd,
 To further all his will.
 But when the morning sun appear'd,
 And 'woken'd her from sleep,
 Her anguish no one can describe,
 And sorely she did weep!
 My heart will break with grief, she cry'd,
 Your victim I have fell!
 Alas! my honour you've destroy'd—
 To joy I bid farewell!
 Wilt thou wed me, dear sir? she said,
 This day it was to be;
 If you will not, I am undone!
 O! pray now pity me!
 On this he unto her reply'd,
 Tho' you I have enjoy'd,
 If I forsake, Heaven be severe,
 And I be quick destroy'd.
 But first I'll go unto the sea,
 Before the knot is ty'd;
 Alas! said she, we ne'er shall wed!
 My dream no good betides!
 With vows and oaths he from her rose,
 And 'towards the sea he went;
 The damsel then some clothes obtain'd,
 To further her intent.
 Her flowing ringlets she cut off,
 That no one might her know;
 Then dress'd herself in man's attire,
 And board of ship did go.

The noble crew did at her gaze,
 To see her look so prim;
 Then quickly she received was,
 She seem'd so neat and slim.

But ah! the worst remains untold,
 She found herself with child!
 O then she curst the fatal hour
 She was by him beguil'd.

As in the cabin once she was,
 The Captain on her gaz'd;
 He thought she must a woman be,
 And stood as one amaz'd.

He vow'd indeed her face he knew,
 And said, reveng'd I'll be;
 Then bid the surgeon come with speed,
 To know who she might be.

Down at his feet she then did fall,
 For mercy to implore;
 Said she, it was for love of thee
 I left the English shore.

I did not think I pregnant was
 When here I came on board;
 But since I find this is the case,
 Some pity now afford.

Arise and go from me with speed,
 Most sternly he did say;
 Let not this matter e'er be known,
 Or you shall dearly pay.

My dear, said she, don't be severe,
 Remember what you've said;
 And what sad oaths and curses you
 Did call down on your head.

But if my life you wish to have,
 I to it will comply;
 And if you wish to murder me,
 Pray do it instantly!

As thus she spake, the rising tears
 Stole gently down her cheek,
 And he who just with fury burn'd
 Now spoke thus mild and meek:

I cannot cruel be, my dear,
 Unto such constancy;
 And, ah! I fear the state you're in
 May fatal prove to thee.

But as we're far from any shore,
 The doctor'll comfort thee!
 And I'll get the chaplain here
 To marry us at sea.

The crew rejoic'd to hear the news,
 For well they lov'd their mate;
 And one and all among the crew
 Wish'd her a happy state.

But fortune prov'd to them severe,
 And soon broke their repose,
 For as they soundly sleeping were,
 A dreadful storm arose!

All hands aloft they quickly had
 Exerting all their skill;
 But all their efforts were in vain,
 And fruitless their good-will.

The ship was carry'd mountains high,
 And oft receiv'd a shock;
 At last the waves so fast did roll,
 They drove against a rock!

The crew all crowded on the deck,
 The Captain's spouse as well;
 And in the hurry and the fright,
 Quick overboard she fell!

But tho' they strove to rescue her,
 Yet none could do the same;
 The waves they drove them from the rock,
 Far out at sea again!

The captain call'd, where is my bride?
 I've search'd for her in vain;
 Alas! they cry'd, she's buried deep
 Within the boundless main!

We try'd with all the power we had
 To save her from the deep—
 But, ah! our labour all prov'd vain,
 And we can only weep!

No words his anguish can describe
 To find their tale was true;
 Alas, said he, how hard's my lot—
 I know not what to do!

Just by the beach he sat him down,
 In hopes her corpse to see;
 At last he saw it floating by
 Upon the swelling sea.

Now, like Leander, I'll follow thee,
 And by thee I will sleep,
 He said—and as he spake these words,
 He plung'd into the deep.

And tho' the bravest of the crew
 Did try his life to save,
 Yet they were forc'd to give him up
 Unto a wat'ry grave!

Now let me caution those who've read
 What is recorded here,
 To shun the practice of deccit,
 And always act sincere;

And then, if faithful they should prove
 While in the single state,
 Whenever they shall chance to wed,
 May blessings on them wait!





THE

FAITHLESS CAPTAIN, Or Betrayed Virgin.

ALL ye maidens fair I pray awhile draw near,
I a tragical story have to tell;
It will make your heart bleed when farther I proceed
As for the truth it has befel,
In London City lived a maiden there,
Blest with a store of wit and beauty bright,
Unto a lady fair she a servant were,
And the lady in her took delight,
She had a son we hear who a captain were,
A ship the Burford call'd he did command,
And has it was found, was to India bound,
And he must forsake the English land,
His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd,
He great kindness unto her did bear,
Tho' she was poor, yet he did her adore,
But at length he did her heart ensnare,
Rich gold and silver bright, on his heart's delight
With some rich things he did bestow,
Clothed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
But at last it proved her overthrow,
The joyful day we hear appointed were,
For the marriage as you shall find,
Men lay many a snare for the maidens fair,
Haid it is for maids to trust mankind,
The night before they married were to be;
He unto the maiden fair did come,
Saying my heart's delight go with me to night,
About some business that I must have done,
Unto a tavern he took the maid straightway,
She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
With wine, as we hear, her senses he did ensnare
Thus the traitor had his lustful will
But when the morning fair it did then appear,
And sleep her gentle senses did restore,
Finding thus her charms infolded in his arms
Down her cheeks the crystal streams did pour,
Mr heart's opprest with grief finding no relief,
Since a victim to your lust I am fell.

Now my virgin bloom you've cropt too soon,
All joy and pleasures now I bid farewell,
Wilt thou wed me sir, as thou did say
This day you know the knot was to be ty'd,
For ever undone, now my honour is gone,
I am afraid I shall not be your bride,
Tho' your charming person I have enjoy'd,
If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe,
May all the substance I have bedestroy'd,
The ship that I command, when I leave the land
May it never more return again
And my silent tomb; in this youthful bloom,
Be in the deep and raging main
But first I'll go to sea, ere I married be,
To look after honour and renown
A dream she said she had they never should be wed
Now my virgin's honour it is gone,
With many vows and oaths he from her aross
And on board the ship he soon did steer
The beauteous damsel bright went that same night
and bought some cloathing then to wear,
Her lovely locks of hair white as the silver were,
She cut off that none might her knew,
Cloathed like a sailor bright she went night
To enter at the rendezvous did go,
Being tall and slim and straight every limb
Both dress and shape together did agree,
The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says
Young man have you ever been at sea
No, she reply'd but you enter me
I soon shall become a sailor bold
For I have a mind to go where the storms do blow
And to seek for honour and upright
She was entered straight to be a second mate
And on board in a little time did go
For the Indies soon did sail away
The captain in his true love did not know,
Once upon a day he too her did say

Mate, thy person doth so much appear,
Just like a love of mine, I think many a time,
When I look on you, I look upon my dear,
She was my mother's maid I her heart betray'd,
Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
I will that she soon may married be,
To some other man, ere my return,
This was a piercing dart to her tender heart,
With a deep sigh she from him turn'd away,
Revenge ye Gods! she said on his perjurd head;
Who cruelly my honour did betray,
Now comes the tragical part enough to pierce a heart
Quick she found herself with child to be,
This cut her heart almost in twain,
The ship's crew we hear, did love her most dear,
Soon the lovely charming second mate,
Began to look quite thick about the waist,
Fort. from her eyes came many a briny tear,
The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
One day as she in the cabin were,
And the captain there by her breast so fair,
Thought indeed she must a woman be
The more on her he gaz'd the more he was amazed
Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
He said, revenged I'll be, if it shall be she,
Then out of the cabin straightway he flew,
He bid the surgeon go and call the mate,
She trembling to the captain then did come,
He said, I plainly see, madam, who you be,
I shall be revenged for what you have done,
At his feet she then fell immediately,
And said, do not be to me severe,
It is for the love of thee I have cross'd the sea,
Pity my distress my dearest dear,
You have been you know my sad overthrow,
I little did think I were with child by thee,
But since it is so, some pity to me shew,
Favour a poor distressed creature here,
Arise, and go from me, he unto her did say,
See none of this matter you let know,
Soon as we can get sight of land,
I am resolved you on shore shall go,
She said, my dearest dear be not so severe,
Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
And how you did betray my virginity
The night before we marry'd were to be
Do not from me part in this wild desert,
Drown me in the watery main,
Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
So let me now love by you be slain
As thus she spoke thus bedew'd her cheek
Earnestly upon her he did gaze,
He unto her did cry, and made this reply,
In these arms sweet Mollie make your grave,
I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
But as to your distress heaven knows best
My dearest, what will become of you,
We are far from shore now the billow roar
The doctor he must thy comfort be,
The minister I'll tell what has befel,
And we'll be married upon the sea,
The men were confused when they heard the news
And mov'd to pity for the charming fair,
But as we hear they married were
Ere the morning light it did appear

Yet fortune as we find, to them proves unkind
Those unhappy lovers to divide,
As he sleeping were by his lovely fair,
The winds blew high and dreadful storms arise
all hands aloft they run, all dangers for to shun,
While the swelling bosom of the sea,
Toss'd them mountains high they for help did cry
To the Lord in their extremity
At last upon a rock they received a shock
Expecting every moment for to die
The men employed thus to save their lives
As on a rock the gallant ship did lie
The woman on the deck she came among the rest
In the hurry overboard she fell
No one could save her the sea was her grave
A tragical story to her love to tell,
The powers did decree she saved should not be
With waves they from the rocks were driven
The storms abated were to their joy
For this happiness they thanked kind heaven
The captain cry'd where is my lovely bride
Having searched no one could her see,
For oh! unlucky day she was cast away
At that he wrang his hands most bitterly
No rest he could take but he sat on the beach,
Earnestly of heaven he did implore,
That her corpse he might see floating on the sea
To gaze upon her he did adore,
When two days were past he did spy at last
Her body floating upon the main,
O Neptune kind said he, then to favour me
With a sight of my love again
Now like Leander here, I'll go to my dear
Ever more within her arms to sleep,
It was for the love of me she cross'd the sea
And made her tomb in the silent deep,
Her love to retaliate I will share her fate
The Gods unto our vows will all witness be
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Of young virgins do not make game
Keep your vows and oaths as you propose
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J. Pitts, Printer, Wholesale T y and Marble Ware-
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And he must forsake the English land,
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He great kindness unto her did bear,
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But at length he did her heart ensnare,
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Clothed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
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Unto a tavern he took the maid straightway,
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Thus the traitor had his lusted will
But when the morning fair it did then appear,
And sleep her gentle senses did restore,
Finding thus her charms infolded in his arms
Down her cheeks the crystal streams did pour,
My heart's oppress with grief finding no relief,
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But first I'll go to sea, ere I married be,
To look after honour and renown
A dream she said she had they never should be wed
No my virgin's honour it is gone,
With many vows and oaths he from her arose
And on board the ship he soon did steer
The beautiful damsel bright went that same night
and bought some clothing then to wear,
Her lovely locks of hair white as the silver were,
She cut off that none might her know,
Clothed like a sailor bright she went night
To enter at the rendezvous did go,
Being tall and slim and straight every limb
Both dress and shape together did agree,
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Revenge ye Gods! she said on his perjur'd head;
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Soon the lovely charming second mate,
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The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
One day as she in the cabin were,
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 Spun the lovely charming second mate,
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 The storms abated were to their joy
 For this happiness they thanked kind heaven
 The captain cry'd where is my lovely bride
 Having searched no one could her see,
 For oh! unlucky day she was cast away
 At that he wrung his hands most bitterly
 No rest he could take but he sat on the beach,
 Earnestly of heaven he did implore,
 That her corpse he might see floating on the sea
 To gaze upon her he did adore,
 When two days were past he did spy at last
 Her body floating upon the main,
 O Neptune kind said he then to favour me
 With a sight of my love again
 Now like Leander here, I'll go to my dear
 Ever more within her arms to sleep,
 It was for the love of me she cross'd the sea
 And made her tomb in the silent deep,
 Her love to retaliate I will share her fate
 The Gods up to our vows will all witness be
 My promise I'll perform this unhappy torn
 So instantly he leaped into the sea,
 Many of them strove to save him then
 When too true it was his fatal hour
 For the swelling wave did become his grave
 They were never seen a second more
 Young men a warning take, how your oaths you do
 break
 Of young virgins do not make game
 Keep your vows and oaths as you propose
 Then happy blessings will attend the same,



J. Pitts, Printer Wholesale T and Marble Ware,
 house, 6, Great St, Andrew street 7 d as





THE

FAITHLESS CAPTAIN, Or Betrayed Virgin.

ALL ye maidens fair I pray awhile draw near,
 'Tis a tragical story have to tell;
 It will make your heart bleed when farther I proceed
 As for the truth it has befel.
 In London City lived a maiden there,
 Blest with a store of wit and beauty bright,
 And the lady in her took delight,
 And had a son we hear who a captain were,
 A ship the Barford call'd he did command,
 And has it was found, was to India bound,
 And he must forsake the English land,
 His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd,
 He great kindness unto her did bear,
 'Tis she was poor, yet he did her adore.
 But at length he did her heart ensnare,
 With gold and silver bright, on his heart's delight
 Heathed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
 But at last it proved her overthrow,
 The joyful day we hear appointed were,
 For the marriage as you shall find,
 He lay many a snare for the maidens fair,
 Hard it is for maids to trust mankind,
 He night before they married were to be;
 He unto the maiden fair did come,
 Saying my heart's delight go with me to night,
 About some business that I must have done,
 Into a tower he took the maid straightway,
 She poor innocent could think no ill,
 With wine, as we hear, her senses he did ensnare
 Then the traitor had his lust'd will
 At once the morning fair it did then appear,
 And lo! her garter senses did restore,
 And thus her charms folded in his arms
 Down the stream of her tears did pour,
 Heart's blood she had no relief,
 Heart's blood she had no relief,
 Heart's blood she had no relief,

Now my virgin bloom you've cropt too soon,
 All joy and pleasures now I bid farewell,
 Wilt thou wed me sir, as thou did say
 This day you know the knot was to be ty'd,
 For ever undone, now my honour is gone,
 I am afraid I shall not be your bride,
 Tho' your charming person I have enjoy'd,
 If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe,
 May all the substance I have bestowed,
 The ship that I command, when I leave the land
 May it never more return again
 And my silent tomb; in this youthful bloom,
 Be in the deep and raging main
 But first I'll go to sea, 'ere I married be,
 To look after honour and renown
 A dream she said she had they never should be wed
 Now my virgin's honour it is gone,
 With many vows and oaths he from her arose
 And on board the ship he soon did steer
 The beauteous damsel bright went that same night
 And bought some cloathing then to wear,
 Her lovely locks of hair white as the silver were,
 She cut off that none might her know,
 Cloathed like a smit bright she went night
 To enter at the rendezvous did go,
 Being tall and slim and straight every limb
 Both dress and shape together did agree,
 The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says
 Young man have you ever been at sea
 No, she reply'd but I you'd enter me
 I soon shall become a sailor: bold
 For I have a mind to go where the storms do blow
 And to seek for honour and upright
 She was entered straight to be a second mate
 And on board in a little time did go
 For the ladies soon did sail away
 The captain his true love did not know,
 Once upon a day he too her did say

Mate, thy person doth so much appear,
 Just like a love of mine, I think many a time,
 When I look on you, I look upon my dear,
 She was my mother's maid I her heart betray'd,
 Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
 I will that she soon may married be,
 To some other man, 'ere my return,
 This was a piercing dart to her tender heart,
 With a deep sigh she from him turn'd away,
 Revenge ye Gods! she said on his perjur'd head;
 Who cruelly my honour did betray,
 Now comes the tragical part enough to pierce a heart:
 Quick she found herself with child to be,
 This cut her heart almost in twain,
 The ship's crew we hear, did love her most dear:
 Soon the lovely charming second mate,
 Began to look quite thick about the wair,
 Fort. from her eyes came many a briny tear,
 The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
 One day as she in the cabin were,
 And the captain there by her breast so fair,
 Thought indeed she must a woman be.
 The more on her he gaz'd the more he was amazed
 Perfectly he thought her face he knew.
 He said, revenged I'll be, if it shall be she,
 Then out of the cabin straightway he flew,
 He bid the surgeon go and call the mate,
 She trembling to the captain then did come,
 He said, I plainly see, madam, who you be,
 I shall be revenged for what you have done.
 At his feet she then fell immediately,
 And said, do not be to me severe.
 It is for the love of thee I have cross'd the sea,
 Pity my distress my dearest dear.
 You have been you know my aid overthrow,
 I little did think I were with child by thee,
 But since it is so, some pity to me shew,
 Favour a poor distressed creature here.
 Arise, and go from me, he unto her did say,
 See none of this matter you let know,
 Soon as we can get sight of land,
 I am resolved you on shore shall go,
 She said, my dearest dear be not so severe,
 Call to mind the oaths you made to me.
 And how you did betray my virginity
 The night before we marry'd were to be
 Do not from me part, in this wild desert,
 Drown me in the water, main.
 Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
 So let me now love by you be slain
 As thus she spoke tears bedew'd her cheek,
 Earnestly upon her he did gaze.
 He unto her did say, and made this reply,
 In these arms sweet Molly make your grave,
 I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
 But as to your distress, heaven knows best.
 My dearest, what will become of you,
 We are far from shore now the billow roar
 The doctor he must thy comfort be.
 The minister I'll tell what has befel,
 And we'll be married upon the sea.
 The men were confus'd when they heard the news
 And mov'd to pity for the charming fair.
 But as we hear they married were
 'Ere the morning light it did appear

Yet fortune as was fitt, to them was sent
 These unhappy hours to spend
 As he sleeping were by his loving mate,
 The winds blew high and furious mate,
 All hands aloft they run, all dangers for to shun,
 While the swelling bosom of the sea,
 Tow'd them mountains high they for help did cry
 To the Lord in their extremity
 At last upon a rock they received a shock
 Expecting every moment for to die
 The men employed there to save their lives
 As on a rock the gallant ship did lie
 The woman on the deck she came among the rest
 In the hurry ever board she fell
 No one could say, her the sea was her grave
 A tragical story to her love to tell,
 The powers did decree she saved should not be
 With waves they from the rocks were driven
 The storms abated were to their joy
 For this happiness they thanked kind heaven
 The captain cry'd where is my lovely bride
 Having searched no one could see,
 For oh! unlucky day she was cast away
 At that he wrang his hands most bitterly
 No rest he could take but he sat on the beach,
 Earnestly of heaven he did implore,
 That her corpse he might see floating on the sea
 To gaze upon her he did adore,
 When two days were past he did spy at last
 Her body floating upon the main.
 O Neptune kind said he, then to favour me
 With a sight of my love again
 Now like Leander here, I'll go to my dear
 Ever more within her arms to sleep,
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 And made her tomb in the silent deep,
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THE
FAITHLESS CAPTAIN,
Or Betrayed Virgin.

ALL ye maidens fair I pray awhile draw near,
 I a tragical story have to tell;
 It will make your heart bleed when farther I proceed
 As for the truth it has befall.
 In London City lived a maiden there,
 Blest with a store of wit and beauty bright,
 Unto a lady fair she a servant were,
 And the lady in her took delight,
 She had a son we hear who a captain were,
 A ship the *Borford* call'd he did command,
 And he must forsake the English land,
 And he must forsake the English land,
 His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd,
 He great kindness unto her did bear,
 Tho' she was poor, yet he did her adore.
 But at length he did her heart ensnare,
 Rich gold and silver bright, on his hearts delight
 With some rich things he did bestow.
 Cloathed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
 But at last it proved her overthrow,
 The joyful day we hear appointed were,
 For the marriage as you shall find,
 Men lay many a snare for the maidens fair,
 Hard it is for maids to trust mankind,
 The night before they married were to be;
 He unto the maiden fair did come,
 Saying my heart's delight go with me to night,
 About some business that I must have done,
 Unto a tavern he took the maid straightway,
 She poor innocent maid did drink no ill,
 With wine, as we hear, her senses he did ensnare
 Thus the traitor had his lustful will
 But when the morning fair it did then appear,
 And sleep her gentle senses did restore,
 Finding thus her charms infolded in his arms
 Down her cheeks the crystal streams did pour,
 My heart's oppress with grief finding no relief,
 Since a victim to your lust I am tell.

Now my virgin bloom you've crop't too soon.
 All joy and pleasures now I bid farewell,
 Wilt thou wed me sir; as thou did say
 This day you know the knot was to be ty'd,
 For ever undone, now my honour is gone,
 I am afraid I shall not be your bride,
 Tho' your charming person I have enjoy'd,
 If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe,
 May all the substance I have bedestroy'd,
 The ship that I command, when I leave the land
 May it never more return again
 And my silent tomb; in this youthful bloom,
 Be in the deep and raging main
 But first I'll go to sea, ere I married be,
 To look after honour and renown
 A dream she said she had they never should be wed
 No - my virgin's honour it is gone,
 With many vows and oaths he from her arose
 And on board the ship he soon did steer
 The beauteous damsel bright went that same night
 and bought some cloathing then to wear,
 Her lovely locks of hair white as the silver were,
 She cut off that none might her know,
 Cloathed like a sailor bright she went night
 To enter at the rendezvous did go,
 Being tall and slim and straight every limb
 Both dress and shape together did agree,
 The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says
 Young man have you ever been at sea
 No, she reply'd but if you enter me
 I soon shall become a sailor bold
 For I have a mind to go where the storms do blow
 And to seek for honour and upright
 She was entered straight to be a second mate
 And on board in a little time did go
 For the Indies soon did sail away
 The captain his true love did not know,
 Once upon a day he too her did say

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The Faithless CAPTAIN;

Or, The Betray'd VIRGIN.



ALL you young maidens fair, pray awhile draw
Its of a tragical story I have to tell, [near,
It will make your heart bleed, as far as I proceed,
As for truth it lately has befel.
In London city there lived a maiden there,
Blest with a store of wit and beauty bright,
Unto a lady fair she a maiden were,
And the lady in her took delight.
She had a son we hear who a captain were,
A ship call'd the Burford he did command,
As it was bound to India she was bound,
And he must forfake the English land.
His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd,
He great kindness unto her did bare,
Though she was poor he did her adore,
But at length he did her heart enslave,
Rich gold and silver bright on his heart's delight,
With some rich things he did bestow,
Cloath'd her in rich array like a maiden gay,
But at last it prov'd her overthrow,
The joyful day we hear appointed were,
For the marriage as you soon shall find,
Men lay many a snare for the maidens fair,
Hard is it for maidens to trust mankind,
The night before they married were to be,
He unto the maiden fair did come,
Saying my heart's delight go with me tonight,
About some business that I must have done,
Unto the tavern then he took the maid straightway,
She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
With wine as we hear her senses did enslave,
Thus the traitor did his lustful will,
But when the morning fair it did then appear,
And sleep her gentle senses did restore,
Finding thus her charms enfolded in his arms,
Down her cheeks the crystal tears did pour,
My heart's oppress'd with grief, finding no relief,
Since a victim to your lust I've fell.

And my virgin bloom you have crop'd too soon,
The joys and pleasure now I bid farewell.
Wilt thou wed me, sir, as thou didst say,
This day the knot thou knowest was to be ty'd,
For ever I'm undone now my honour's gone,
I am afraid I shall not be your bride.
Then he thus did swear, fear not my charming fair
Tho' your charming person I've enjoy'd,
If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe!
May all the substance I have be destroy'd.
The ship that I command when I leave the land,
May it more never return again,
And my silent tomb my youthful bloom,
Be in the deep and raging main.
But first I'll go to sea, e'er I wedded be,
To look after honour and renown,
A dream she said she had, they never should be wed,
Now my virgin honour is gone.
With many vows and oaths from her he arose,
And on board the ship he soon did steer,
This beautiful damsel bright went that same night,
And bought her some clothes to wear.
Her lovely locks of hair white as silver were,
She cut off that no one might her know,
Cloath'd like a sailor bright she went the same night,
To enter at the rendezvous did go,
Being tall and slim, strait in every limb,
Both shape and dress did agree,
The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says,
Youn man have you ever been at sea?
No, kind sir, says she, but if you'll enter me,
I soon shall become a sailor bold.
For I've a mind to go where the storms blow,
And to seek for honour and bright gold.
She was entertained straight, to be second mate,
And on board in a little time did go,
For the Indies they soon did sail away,
The captain his true love did not know.

Once upon a time he unto her did say,
Mistake thy person doth so much appear,
Just like a love of mine I think many a time,
When I look on you, upon my dear.
She was my mother's maid, I her heart betray'd,
Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
And I wish that she soon may marry'd be,
To some other man e'er my return.
These were piercing darts to her tender heart,
With a piercing sigh from him she turn'd away,
Revenge ye Gods, she said, upon his perjur'd heart,
Whose cruelty my honour did betray.
Now comes the tragic part enough to pierce a heart,
Quick she found herself with child to be,
This cut her heart with fear, no one being near,
To help her in her sad extremity.
The ship's crew we hear all did love her dear,
Soon the lovely charming second mate,
Did appear at last thick about the waist,
And forth from her eyes shed many a tear.
The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
One day as she in his cabin were,
And the captain laid there by her breast so fair,
Thought indeed she must a woman be.
The more he on her gaz'd, the more he was amaz'd,
Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
He said reveng'd I'll be, if it should be she,
So out of the cabin strait he flew.
He bid the surgeon strait, go and call the mate,
She trembling to the captain then did come,
Said he I plainly see, madam, who you be,
I shall be reveng'd for this you've done.
At his feet then she fell immediately,
And said do not be so severe,
It is for the love of thee I have cross'd the seas,
Pity my distress my dearest dear.
You have been you know my sad overthrow,
I little did think with child I were,
But since it is so Lord some favour shew,
Pity a distress'd creature here.
Arise and go from me, he unto her did say,
See non of this matter let me know,
Soon as we can get sight of land,
I am resolv'd you on shore shall go.
She said dearest be not so severe,
Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
And how you did betray my virginity,
The night before we marry'd were to be.
Do not from me part in this wild desert,
Bury me in the watery main,
Freely 'd comply this moment to die,
By the man I love let me be slain.
As thus she did speak tears dropt down her cheeks,
Earnestly upon her did gaze,
He unto her did cry and made her this reply,
In these arms sweet Molly make your grave.
I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
Nothing I'll refuse that I can do,

The minister I'll tell what hath the tale,
And we'll be marry'd upon the sea.
But as you're in distress heaven knows the best,
My dearest what will become of you,
We are far from shore now the billows roar,
The doctor he must thy comfort be.
The men where confus'd when they heard the news,
And moved to pity for the charming fair,
But as we hear they marry'd were,
E'er the morning light it did appear.
But still as you find for some proves unkind,
These unhappy lovers to divide,
As he sleeping were by his loving fair,
Boreas blew a dreadful storm we hear.
All hands aloft they run dangers for to shun,
While the swelling bosom of the sea,
Toss them mountains high, they for help did cry,
To the Lord in their extremity.
At last upon a rock they received a shock,
Expecting every moment to die,
The men all employ'd to save their lives,
As on the rock the gallant ship did lie.
The bride upon the deck came among the rest,
In the hurry overboard she fell,
No one could her save the sea was her grave,
A tragic story to her love to tell.
The powers did decree, she should not saved be,
By the waves they from the rock were driven,
The storm abated were so their comfort there,
For this happiness they thanked kind heaven.
But the captain cry'd, where's my lovely bride,
Having search'd no one could her see,
For in an unlucky day she was cast away,
At that he wrung his hand most bitterly.
No rest could he take but on the deck,
Especially to heaven he did implore,
That his her corpse might see floating on the sea,
To gaze my last upon her I adore.
When two days were past he did spy at last,
Her fair body floating on the main,
O Neptune kind, said he, thus to favour me,
With the sight of my love again.
Now like Leander here I'll go to my dear,
Evermore in her arms to sleep,
It was for the love of me she did sail to sea,
And made her tomb in the silent deep.
Her love to requitate, I will share her fate,
The gods unto our vows will witness be,
My promise I'll perform this unhappy morn,
So instantly he leap'd into the sea.
Many of the men strove to save him then,
But alas! it was his fatal hour,
So the swelling waves they were his grave,
Who as never seen no more.
Young men a warning take how your vows you break,
Of young virgins do not make your game,
Keep your vows and oaths as you do propose,
Then happy blessings will attend the same.

Printed and Sold at the Printing-Office, in Russell-Court, Drury-Lane.

The FAITHLESS CAPTAIN, Or, Betrayed Virgin.



ALL ye maidens fair I pray awhile draw near,
I a tragical story have to tell;
It will make your heart bleed when further I proceed,
As for the truth it has befall,
In London city lived a maiden fair,
Blest with a store of wit and beauty bright,
Unto a lady fair she a servant were,
And the lady in her took great delight,
She had a son we here who a captain was,
A ship the Burford called he did command,
And as it was found, was to India bound,
And he must forsake the English land,
His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd
He great kindness unto her did bear,
Tho' she was poor, yet he did her adore,
But at length he did her heart ensnare,
Rich gold and silver bright, on his heart delight,
With some rich things he did bestow,
Clothed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
But at last it proved her overthrow,
The joyful day we here appointed were,
For the marriage, as you shall find.
Men lay many a snare for the maidens fair,
Hard is it for maids to trust mankind.
The night before they married were to be,
He unto the maiden fair did come,
Saying my hearts delight, go with me to night,
About some business that I must have done.
Unto the tavern he took the maid straightway,
The poor innocent maid did think no ill
With wine as we hear, her senses he did ensnare,
Thus the traitor had his lustred will,
But when the morning fair it did then appear,
And sleep her gentle senses did restore,
Finding thus her charms unfolded in his arms,
Down her cheeks the chrysalis streams did pour,
My heart's oppress'd with grief finding no relief,
Since a victim to your lust I'm fell,

No my virgin bloom you've cropt too soon,
All joys and pleasures now I bid farewell,
Wilt thou wed me fir as thou did say,
This day you know the knot was to be tyed
For ever undone, now my humour is gone,
I am afraid I shall not be your bride,
Tho' your charming person I've enjoyed,
If I forsake my dear hear heaven be severe.
May all the substance I have be destroy'd,
The ship that I command when I leave the land
May it never more return again,
And my silent tomb in this youthful bloom,
Be in the deep and raging main,
But first I'll go to sea, ere I'll married be,
To look after honor and renown,
A dream she said she had they never should be wed,
Now my virgin honour it is gone,
With many vows and oaths he from her arose,
And on board the ship he soon did steer,
The beautiful damsel bright went that same night
And brought some clothing then to wear;
Her lovely locks of hair as white as the silver were,
She cut off that none might her know,
Clothed like a sailor bright she went that night
To water at the rendezvous did go,
Being tall and slim, and straight in every limb,
Both dress and shape together did agree,
The crew at her did gaze the lieutenant says
Young man have you ever been to sea,
No she reply'd but if you'll enter me,
I soon shall become a sailor bold,
For I have a mind to go where the storms do blow,
And to seek for honour and upright gold,
She was entertained straight, to be a second mate,
And on board in a little time did go,
For the Indies soon did sail away,
The captain his true love did not know,
Once upon a day he to her did say,

Mate thy person doth so much appear,
Just like a love of mine, I think many a time,
When I look on you, I look upon my dear,
She was my mother's maid, I her heart betray'd,
Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
I wish that soon she may married be,
To some other man ere my return,
This was a peircing dart to her tender heart,
With deep sigh she from turned away,
Revenge ye Gods! she said on his perjured head,
Who cruelly my honour did betray
Now comes the tragical part enough to pierce a heart,
Quick she found herself with child to be,
Thus cut her heart almost in twain,
The ship's crew, we hear did love her dear,
Soon the lovely charming second mate,
Began to look quite thick about the waist,
Forth from her eyes came many a briny tear,
The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
One day as she in cabin were,
And the captain by her breast so fair,
Thought indeed she woman be,
The more on her he gaz'd, the more he was amazed,
Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
He said, revenged I'll be, if it should be she,
Then out of the cabin straight he flew
He bid the surgeon go and call the mate,
She trembling to the captain then did come,
He said, I plainly see madam who you be,
I shall be revenged for what you have done,
At his feet then she fell immediately,
And said, do not be to me severe,
It is for love of thee I've cross'd the sea,
Pity my distress my dearest dear.
You have been you know my sad overthrow,
I little did think I with child were,
But since it is so some pity to me show
Favour a poor distress'd creature here,
Arise and go from me, he unto her did say,
See none of this matter you let go,
Soon as we can get sight of land,
I'm resolv'd you on shore shall go,
She said dearest dear, be not too severe,
Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
And how you did betray my virginity,
The night before we married were to be,
Do not from me part in this wild desert,
Drown me in the war'try main,
Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
So let me now love by you be slain,
As thus she spoke, tears bedew'd her cheek,
Earnstly upon her he did gaze,
He unto her did cry, and made this reply,
In these arms sweet Molly make your grave,
I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
But as to your distress, heaven knows best,
My dearest what will become you.

We are far from shore, saw the billows roar,
The doctor he must thy comfort be,
The minister I'll tell what has befall,
And we'll married be upon the sea,
The men were confus'd when they heard the news,
And mov'd with pity for the charming fair,
But as we hear they married were,
Ere the morning light it did appear,
Yet fortune, as we find to them proves unkind,
Those unhappy lovers to divide,
As he sleeping were by his lovely fair,
The winds blew high and dread'ul storms arise
All hands aloft they do run, all dangers for to shun,
While the swelling bosom of the sea,
Toss'd them mountains high, they for help did cry,
Ere their Lord in their extremity,
At last the upon a rock they received a shock,
Expecting every moment for to die,
The men employ'd thus to save their lives,
As on a rock the gallant ship did lie,
The woman on the deck she came among the rest,
In the hurry overboard she fell,
No one could her save the sea was her grave,
A tragical story to her love to tell,
The powers did decree she saved should not be,
With waves they from the rocks were driven,
The storm abated were to their joy,
For this happiness they thank'd heaven,
The captain cry'd where is my lovely bride,
Having searched no one could her see,
For oh unlucky day she was cast away,
At that he wrung his hand most bitterly,
No rest could he take but sat on the beech,
Earnstly of heaven he did implore,
That her corpse he might see floating on the sea,
To gaze his last upon her he did adore,
When two days were past, he did spy at last,
Her body floating upon the main,
O Neptune, said he, then to favour me,
With a sight of my love again,
Now like Leander here, I'll go to my dear,
Evermore within her arms to sleep,
It was for the love of me she crossed the sea,
And made her tomb in the silent deep,
Her love to retaliate, I will share the same fate,
The god's unto our vows will all witness be,
My promise I'll perform this unhappy morn,
So instantly he leap'd into the sea,
Many of them strove to save him then,
When too true it was his fatal hour,
For the swelling wave did become his grave,
They never after seen more,
Young men a warning take how your oaths you break
Of young virgins do not make game,
Keep your vows and oaths as you propose,
Then happy blessings will attend the same,
Sold by T. Evans, 79, Long Lane.





THE
FAITHLESS CAPTAIN,
 OR
BETRAYED VIRGIN.

ALL ye maidens fair I pray awhile draw near,
 I a tragical story have to tell, (ceed,
 It will make your heart bleed, when further I pro-
 As for the truth it has befel,
 In London city liv'd a maiden there,
 Blest with a store of wit and beauty bright,
 Unto a lady fair she a servant were,
 And the lady in her took delight.
 She had a son we hear, who a captain were,
 A ship the Burford called, he did command,
 And as it was found was to India bound,
 And he must forsake the English land.
 His mother's waiting-maid had his heart betray'd,
 He great kindness unto her did bear,
 Though she was poor, yet he did her adore,
 But at length he did her heart ensnare.
 Rich gold and silver bright on his heart's delight,
 With some rich things he did bestow,
 Cloth'd her in array like a lady gay,
 But at last it prov'd her overthrow.
 The joyful day we hear appointed were,
 For the marriage as you shall find,
 Men lay many a snare for the maiden's fair,
 Hard it is for maids to trust mankind.
 The night before they married were to be,
 He unto the maiden fair did come,
 Saying, my heart's delight, go with me to night,
 About some business that I must have done.
 Unto a tavern he took the maid straightway,
 She poor innocent-maid did think no ill,
 But wile as we hear, her senses did ensnare,
 Thus the traitor had his lusted will.
 But when the morning fair it did appear,
 And sleep her gentle senses did restore.
 Finding thus her charms infolded in his arms,
 Down her cheeks the chrystal streams did pour,
 My heart's oppress'd with grief finding no relief,

Since a victim to your lust I'm fell;
 Now my virgin bloom you've cropt too soon,
 All joys and pleasures now I bid farewell.
 Wilt thou wed me, sir, as you did say,
 This day you know the knot was to be tied,
 For ever undone my honour is gone,
 I am afraid I shall not be your bride.
 Though your charming person I've enjoy'd,
 If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe,
 May all the substance I have be destroyed.
 The ship that I command when I leave the land,
 May it never more return again;
 And then my tomb shall in this youthful bloom,
 Be in the deep and raging main.
 But first I'll go to sea, ere I'll married be,
 To look after honour and renown. (wed.
 A dream she said she had, they never should be
 With many vows and oaths he from her rose,
 And on board she ship he soon did steer,
 The beauteous damsel bright went that same night,
 And bought some clothing then to wear.
 Her lovely locks of hair, as bright as silver were,
 She cut off that none might her know,
 Cloth'd like a sailor bright, she went that night,
 To enter at the rendezvous did go.
 Being tall and slim, and straight in every limb,
 Both dress and shape together did agree,
 The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says,
 Young man, have you ever been at sea?
 No, she reply'd, but if you'll enter me,
 I soon shall become a sailor bold.
 For I have a mind to go, where the storms do blow,
 And to seek for honour and upright gold.
 She was entertained straight to be a second mate,
 And on board in a little time did go;
 For the Indies soon did sail away,
 The captain his true love did not know.

Once upon a day he to her did say,
 Mate, thy person doth much so appear,
 Just like a love of mine I think many a time,
 When I look on you, I look on my dear.
 She was my mother's maid, I her heart betrayed,
 Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
 I wish that soon she may married be,
 To some other man ere my return.
 This was a piercing dart to her tender heart,
 With a deep sigh she from him turn'd away,
 Revenge ye god! she said, on his perjured head,
 Who cruelly my honour did betray. (heart.
 Now comes this tragical part, enough to pierce a
 Quick she found herself with child to be,
 This cut her heart almost in twain;
 The ship's crew we hear did love her dear.
 Soon the lovely charming second mate,
 Begun to look quite thick about the waist,
 Forth from her eyes came many a briny tear.
 The Captain soon did take notice of the mate,
 One day as she in the cabin were,
 The Captain by her breasts so fair,
 Thought indeed she might a woman be.
 The more he on her gaz'd, the more was he amaz'd
 Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
 He said, Reveng'd I'll be, if it should be she;
 Then out of the cabin straight he flew,
 And bid the surgeon go and call the mate.
 She trembling to the captain did come,
 He said, I plainly see Madam, who you be,
 I shall be revenged for what you have done.
 At his feet then she fell immediately,
 And said do not be to me severe;
 Pity my distress my dearest dear,
 It is for the love of thee I've cross'd the sea,
 You've been you know my sad overthrow,
 Little did I think I with child were,
 But since it is so, some pity to me show,
 Favour a poor distressed creature here.
 Arise and go from me, he unto her did say,
 See none of this matter you let be known.
 Soon as we can get sight of land,
 I am resolv'd you on shore shall go.
 She said, dearest dear, be not too severe,
 Call to mind the oaths that you made to me,
 And how you did betray my virginity,
 The night before we married were to be;
 Do not from me part in this wild desert,
 Drown me in the watery main,
 Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
 So let me now love by you be slain.
 As thus she spoke, tears bedew'd her cheek,
 Earnestly upon her he did gaze,
 He unto her did cry, and made this reply.
 In these arms sweet Molly make your grave,
 I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
 But as to your distress, heaven knows best,

My dearest, what will become of you,
 We are far from shore, the billows roar,
 The doctor he must thy comfort be.
 The minister I'll tell what has befel,
 And we'll married be upon the sea.
 The men were confused who heard the news,
 And mov'd in pity the charming fair,
 But as we hear they married were,
 Ere morning light did appear,
 Yet fortune, as we find, to them proves unkind,
 Those happy lovers to divide,
 As he sleeping were by his lovely fair,
 The winds blew high, and dreadful storms arose,
 All hands aloft they run all dangers for to shun,
 While the swelling bosom of the sea,
 Tos'd them mountains high, they for help did cry,
 To the Lord in their extremity.
 At last upon a rock they receiv'd a shock,
 Expecting every moment for to die,
 The men employ'd thus to save their lives,
 As on a rock the gallant ship did lie,
 The woman, on the deck, she came among the rest,
 In the hurry overboard she fell,
 No one could her save, the sea was her grave,
 A tragical story to her love to tell.
 The powers did decree she saved should not be,
 With waves they from the rocks were driven,
 The storm abated were to their joy,
 For this happiness they thanked kind heaven,
 The captain he cry'd, where is my lovely bride,
 Having searched no one could her see,
 For oh! unlucky day, she was cast away,
 At that he wrung his hands most bitterly,
 No rest could he take but sat on the beach,
 Earnestly of heaven he did implore,
 That her corpse he might see floating on the sea,
 To gaze his last upon her he did adore,
 When two days were past he spy'd at last,
 Her body floating on the main,
 Oh! Neptune kind, said he, thus to favour me.
 With the sight of my love again.
 Now like Leander here, I'll go to my dear,
 Evermore within her arms to sleep,
 It was for the love of me she cross'd the sea,
 And made her tomb in the silent deep.
 Her love to retaliate I will share the same fate,
 The Gods unto our vows will all witness be,
 My promise I'll perform this unhappy morn,
 So instantly he leap'd into the sea.
 Many of them strove to save him then,
 When too true it was the fatal hour,
 For the swelling wave did become his grave,
 They were never after seen more,
 Young men a warning take how your oaths you break
 Of young virgins do not make game,
 Keep your vows and oaths as you propose,
 Then happy blessings will attend the same.

Printed and sold by Jennings, Water-lane, Fleet-street, London.

(PRICE ONE PENNY.)



The Faithless CAPTAIN; Or, the BETRAYED VIRGIN.

ALL ye maidens fair I pray awhile draw near,
 I a tragical story have to tell,
 'Twill make your heart bleed when further I proceed
 As for the truth it has befel,
 In London city liv'd a maiden there,
 Blest with store of wit and beauty bright,
 Unto a lady fair she a servant went,
 And the lady in her took delight.
 She had a son we hear who a captain went,
 A ship, the Burford call'd, he did command,
 And as it was found, was to India bound,
 And he must forsake the English land.
 His mother's waiting-maid had his heart betray'd,
 He great kindness unto her did bear,
 Tho' she was poor, yet he did her adore,
 But at length he did her heart ensnare
 Rich gold & silver bright, on his heart's delight,
 With some rich things he did bestow,
 Cloth'd her in rich array, like a lady gay,
 But at last it prov'd her overthrow.
 The joyful day we hear appointed were,
 For the marriage, as you shall find,
 Men lay many a snare for the maidens fair,
 Hard is it for maidens to trust mankind.
 The night before they married were to be,
 He unto the maiden fair did come,
 Saying, my heart's delight, go with me to-night,
 About some business that I must have done.
 Into the tavern he took the maid straightway,
 She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
 With wine as we hear her senses did ensnare,
 Thus the traitor had his lust and will.
 But when the morning fair it did then appear,
 And sleep her gentle senses did restore,
 Finding thus her charms unfiled in his arms,
 Down her cheeks the crystal streams did pour.
 My heart's oppress with grief, finding no relief,
 Since a victim to your lust I'm fell,
 Now my virgin bloom you've crop'd too soon,
 All joys and pleasures now I bid farewell.
 Will you wed me, sir, as you did say,
 This day you know the knot was to be tied,
 For ever undone, now my honour's gone,
 I am afraid I shall not be your bride.
 Tho' your charming person I've enjoy'd,
 If I forsake my dear may heaven be severe,
 May all the substance I have be destroy'd,
 The ship that I command when I leave the land
 May it never more return again,
 And my silent tomb in this youthful bloom,
 Be in the deep and raging main,
 But first I'll go to sea ere I'll marry'd be,
 To look after honour and renown.
 A dream she had they never would be wed,
 Now my virgin's honour is gone.
 With many vows and oaths he from her arose,
 And on board the ship he soon did steer,
 The beautiful damsel bright went that night,
 And bought some cloathing then to wear.
 Her lovely locks of hair white as silver were,
 She cut off that none might her know,
 Cloth'd like a sailor bright, she went that night
 To water, at the rendezvous did go.

Being tall and slim, and straight in ev'ry limb,
 Both dress and shape together did agree,
 The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says,
 Young man have you ever been at sea,
 No, she reply'd, but if you'll enter me,
 I soon shall become a sailor bold.
 For I've a mind to go where storms do blow,
 And to seek for honour and upright gold,
 She was enter'd straight to be a second mate,
 And on board in a little time did go.
 For the Indies soon did sail away,
 The captain his true love did not know,
 Once upon a day, he to her did say,
 Mate, thy person doth so much appear,
 Just like a love of mine, I think many a time,
 When I look on you, I look on my dear.
 She was my mother's maid, I her betray'd,
 Now I have left her thus alone,
 I wish that soon she may marry'd be,
 To some other man ere my return,
 With a piercing dart to her tender heart,
 This with a deep sigh she from him turn'd away.
 Revenge, ye gods, on his perjur'd head,
 Who cruelly my honour did betray,
 Now comes the tragic part, enough to pierce
 Quick she found herself with child to be, (a heart
 This cut her heart almost in twain,
 The ship's crew we hear did love her dear,
 Soon the lovely charming second mate
 Began to look quite thick about the waist,
 Forth from her eyes came many a briny tear,
 The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
 One day as she in the cabin were,
 And the captain by her breast so fair,
 Thought indeed she a woman be.
 The more on her he gaz'd the more he was amaz'd
 Perfectly he thought her face he knew.
 He said reveng'd I'll be if it should be she,
 Then out of the cabin strait he flew,
 He bid the surgeon go and call the mate,
 She trembling to the captain then did come,
 He said I plainly see, madam, who you be,
 I shall be reveng'd for what you have done.
 At his feet then she fell immediately,
 And said, do not be to me severe,
 It is for love of thee I have cross'd the sea,
 Pity my distress, my dearest dear.
 You've been you know my sad overthrow,
 I little did think I with child were,
 But since 'tis so, some pity to me show,
 Favour a poor distressed creature here.
 Arise and go from me he unto her did say,
 See none of this matter you let know,
 Soon as we can get sight of land,
 I'm resolv'd you on shore shall go.
 She said, dearest dear, be not too severe,
 Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
 And how you did betray my virginity,
 The night before we married were to be.
 Do not from me depart in this wild desert,
 Drown me in the watery main,
 Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
 So let me now love by you be slain.

As thus she spoke the tears bedew'd her cheek,
 Earnestly upon her he did gaze,
 He unto her did cry and made this reply,
 In these arms sweet Molly make your grave
 I cannot cruel be to such constancy.
 But as to your distress heaven knows best,
 My dearest, what will become of you.
 We are far from shore, now the billows rage,
 The doctor he must thy comfort be,
 The minister I'll tell what has befel,
 And who will marry'd be upon the sea.
 These men was confus'd, when they heard the
 And mov'd in pity for the charming fair, (news
 But as we hear they married were,
 Ere the morning light it did appear,
 Yet fortune as we find to them proves unkind;
 Those unhappy lovers to divide,
 As he sleeping were by his lovely fair,
 The winds blew high and dreadful storms arise,
 All hands aloft do run, dangers for to shun,
 While the swelling bosom of the sea,
 Toss'd them mountains high, they for help do
 To the Lord in their extremity. (cry,
 At last upon a rock they receiv'd a shock,
 Expecting every moment for to die,
 The men employ'd thus to save their lives,
 As on a rock the gallant ship did lie,
 The woman on deck came among the rest,
 In the hurry overboard she fell,
 No one could her save, the sea was her grave,
 A tragical story to her love to tell.
 The powers did decree she should not be saved
 With waves they from the rocks were driven,
 The storm abated to all their joy,
 For this happiness they thank'd kind heaven.
 The captain cry'd where's my lovely bride,
 Having searched none could her see,
 For Oh, unlucky day, she was cast away,
 At that he wrung his hands most bitterly,
 No rest could he take but sat on the beach,
 Earnestly of heaven he did implore,
 That her corpse he might see floating on the
 To gaze his last upon her he did adore. (cry,
 When two days were past he did spy at last,
 Her body floating upon the main,
 O Neptune kind said he, thus to favour me,
 With a sight of my love again.
 Now like Lander here I'll go to my dear,
 Evermore within her arms to sleep,
 It was for the love of me she cross'd the sea;
 And made her tomb in the silent deep,
 Her love to retaliate, I'll share the same fate,
 The Gods to our vows will all witness be,
 My promise I'll perform this unhappy word,
 So instantly he leap'd into the sea,
 Many of them strove to save him then,
 When too true it was his fatal hour,
 For the swelling wave did become his grave,
 They were never after seen more,
 Young men a warning take how your oaths y
 Of young virgins do not make game, (cry
 Keep your vows and oaths as you propose,
 Then happy blessings will attend the man

Turner, Printer, Covent



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The Faithless CAPTAIN,

Or, the Betrayed VIRGIN.



ALL you young maiden-fair, pray a while draw
 A tragical story have to tell, (near,
 It will make your heart bleed, as far as I proceed,
 As for truth it lately has befel.
 In London city lived a maid here,
 Blest with a store of wisdom and beauty bright,
 Unto a lady fair she a maiden were,
 And the lady in her took delight.
 She had a son we hear who a captain were,
 A ship call'd the Burford, he did command,
 As it was found, was to India bound,
 And he must forsake the English land.
 His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd,
 The great kindness unto her did bear,
 Tho' she was poor he did her adore,
 But at length he did her ensnare.
 Rich gold and silver bright on his heart's delight,
 With some rich things he did bestow,
 Cloath'd her in rich array like a maiden gay,
 But at last it prov'd her overthrow.
 The joyful day we hear appointed were,
 For the marriage as you soon shall find,
 Men lay many a snare for the maidens fair,
 Hard it is for maidens to trust mankind.
 The night before they married were to be,
 He unto the maiden fair did come,
 Saying my heart's delight go with me to night,
 About some business that I must have done.
 Unto the tavern he took the maid straitway,
 She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
 With wine as we hear her senses did insuare,
 Thus the traitor did his lustful will.
 But when the morning fair it did then appear,
 And sleep her gentle senses did restore,
 Finding thus her charms enfolded in his arms,
 Down her cheeks the chrystal tears did pour,
 My heart's oppress'd with grief, finding no relief,
 Since a victim to your lust I've fell,

And my virgin bloom you have crop'd too soon,
 To joys and pleasure now I bid farewell.
 Wilt thou wed me, sir, as thou didst say,
 This day the knot thou knowest was to be ty'd,
 For ever I'm undone now my honour's gone,
 I am afraid I shall not be your bride.
 Then he thus did swear, fear not charming fair,
 Tho' your charming person I've enjoy'd,
 If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe!
 May all the substance I have be destroy'd,
 The ship that I command when I leave the land,
 May it never more return again,
 And my silent tomb in this youthful bloom,
 Be within the deep and raging main.
 But first I'll go to sea, e'er I wedded be,
 To look after honour and renown,
 A dream she said she had, they never should be wed
 Now my virgin honour it is gone.
 With many vows and oaths from her arose,
 And on board the ship he soon did steer
 This beautiful damsel bright went that same night,
 And bought her some cloaths to wear.
 Her lovely locks of hair white as lily were,
 She cut off that no one might her know,
 Cloath'd like a sailor bright she went the same night,
 To enter at the rendezvous did go.
 Being tall and slim, strait in every limb,
 Both shape and dress did agree,
 The crew at her gaze, the lieutenant says,
 Young man have you ever been at sea.
 No, kind sir, says she, but if you'll enter me,
 I soon shall become a sailor bold,
 For I've a mind to go where the storms do blow,
 And to seek for honour and bright gold.
 She was entertain'd strait to be second mate,
 And on board in a little time did go,
 For the Indies they soon did sail away,
 The captain his true love did not know.

Once upon a time he unto her did say,
 Mate thy person doth so much appear,
 Just like a love of mine I think many a time.
 When I look on you, upon my dear
 She was my mother's maid, I her heart betray'd,
 Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
 And I wish that she soon may be married be,
 To some other man e'er my return.
 These were piercing darts to her tender heart,
 With a piercing sigh from him she turn'd away,
 Revenge O Gods! she said, upon his perjur'd head,
 Who's cruelty my honour did betray.
 Now comes the tragic part enough to pierce a heart,
 Quick she found herself with child to be,
 This cut her heart with fear no one being near,
 To help her in her sad extremity.
 The ship's crew we hear all did love her dear,
 Soon the lovely charming second mate,
 Did appear at last thick about the waist,
 And forth from her eyes shed many a tear.
 The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
 One day as she in his cabin were,
 And the captain there by her breast so fair,
 Thought indeed she must a woman be.
 The more he on her gaz'd the more he was amaz'd,
 Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
 He said reveng'd I'll be, if it should be she,
 So out of the cabin strait he flew.
 He bid the surgeon strait go and call the mate,
 She trembling to the captain then did come,
 Said he I plainly see, madam, who you be,
 I shall be reveng'd for this you have done.
 At his feet then she fell immediately,
 And said do not be severe,
 It is for the love of thee, I have cross'd the sea,
 Pity my distress my dearest dear.
 You have been you know my sad overthrow,
 I little did think with child I were,
 But since it is so, Lord some favour shew,
 Pity a distressed creature here.
 Arise and go from me he unto her did say,
 See none of this matter let know,
 Soon as we can get sight of land,
 I am resolv'd you on shore shall go.
 She said dearest dear be not so severe,
 Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
 And how you did betray my virginity,
 The night before we marr'd were to be.
 Do not from me part in this wild desert,
 Bury me in the watery main.
 Freely I'd comply this moment to die,
 By the man I love let me be slain.
 As thus she did speak tears down her cheek,
 Earnestly upon her did gaze,
 He unto her did cry and made her this reply,
 In these arms sweet Molly make your grave.
 I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
 Nothing I'll refuse that I can do,
 The minister I'll tell what hath thee befel,
 And we'll marry'd be upon the seas.

But as you're in distress heaven knows the best,
 My dearest what will become of you,
 We are far from shore now the billows roar,
 The doctor he must thy comfort be.
 The men were confus'd when they heard the news,
 And mov'd to pity for the charming fair,
 But as we hear they marry'd were,
 E'er the morning light it did appear.
 But still as you find fortune proves unkind,
 These unhappy lovers to divide,
 As he sleeping were by his loving fair,
 Bore a blow, a dreadful storm arose.
 All hands aloft they run, dangers for to shun,
 While the swelling bosom of the sea,
 Toss'd them mountains high they for help did cry,
 To the lord in their extremity.
 At last upon a rock they receiv'd a shock,
 Expecting every moment to die,
 The men all employ'd to save their lives,
 As on the rock the gallant ship did lie.
 The bride upon the deck came among the rest,
 In the hurry overboard she fell,
 No one could her save the sea was her grave,
 A tragic story to her love to tell.
 The power did decree, she should not saved be,
 By the waves they from the rock was driven,
 The storm abated were to the comfort there,
 For this happiness they thank'd kind heaven.
 But the captain cry'd where's my lovely bride,
 Having search'd no one could her see,
 For lo! unlucky day she was cast away,
 At that he wrung his hands most bitterly,
 No rest could he take but on the deck,
 Earnestly to heaven he did implore,
 That he her corpse might see floating on the sea,
 To gaze his list upon her he did adore.
 When two days were past, he did spy at last,
 Her fair body floating on the main,
 O Neptune kind, said he, thus to favour me,
 With the sight of my love again.
 Now like Leander here I'll go to my dear,
 Evermore in her arms to sleep,
 It was for the love of me she did sail the sea,
 And made her tomb in the silent deep.
 Her love to retaliate, I will share her fate,
 The gods unto our vows will witness be,
 My promise I'll perform this unhappy morn,
 So he instantly leapt into the sea.
 Many of the men strove to save him then,
 But alas! it was his fatal hour,
 So the swelling waves did be his grave,
 Who were never seen no more.
 Young men a warning take how your vows you break,
 Of young virgins do not make your game,
 Keep your vows and oaths as you do propose,
 Then happy blessings will attend the same.

Printed and Sold at the Printing Office, in Stone-
 cutter-Street, Fleet Market.





THE

FAITHLESS CAPTAIN, Or Betrayed Virgin.

ALL ye maidens fair, I pray awhile draw near,
A I tragical story have to tell;
It will make your hearts bleed when further I proceed
In London City lived a maiden there.

She was with a store of wit and beauty bright,
And the lady in her took delight,
She had a son we hear who a captain were,
And he was found, was to India bound,
His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd,
The great kindness unto her did bear,
But at length he did her heart ensnare,
Rich gold and silver bright, on his heart's delight
Cloathed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
But at last it proved her overthrow,
The joyful day we hear appointed were,
Men lay many a man for that shall find,
Had it in for maids to trust mankind,
The night before they married were to be,
He unto the maiden fair did come,
Saying my heart's delight go with me to night,
About some business that I must have done,
Unto a tavern he took the maid straightway,
She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
Then the traitor had his lust will
With wine, as we hear, her senses he did ensnare
But when the morning fair it did them appear,
And deep her gentle senses did restore,
Finding that her charms in folded in his arms
Down her cheeks the chrysal streams did pour,
My heart's oppress with grief finding no relief,
Since a victim to your lust I am fell.

Now my virgin bloom you've crop't too soon,
All joy and pleasure now I did farewell,
Will thou wed me sir, as thou didst say
This day you know the knot was to be ty'd,
For ever undone, now my honour is gone,
I am afraid I shall not be your bride,
Tho' your charming person I have enjoy'd,
If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe,
May all the substance I have be destroy'd,
The ship that I command, when I leave the land
May it never more return again
And my silent tomb; in this youthful bloom,
Be in the deep and raging main
But first I'll go to sea, ere I married be,
To look after honour and renown.
A dream she said she had they never should be wed
No virgin's honour it is gone,
With many vows and oaths he from her arose
And on board the ship he soon did steer
The beautiful damsel bright went that same night
And bought some clothing then to wear,
Her lovely locks of hair white as the silver were,
She cut off that none might her know,
Crowned like a sailor bright she went night
To enter at the rendezvous did go,
Being tall and slim and straight every limb
Both dress and shape together did agree,
The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says
Young man have you ever been at sea
No, she reply'd, but you'd enter me
I soon shall become a sailor bold
For I have a mind to go where the storms do blow
And to seek for honour and bright
She was entered straight to be a second mate
And on board in a little time did go
For the Indies room did sail away
The captain his true love did not know,
Once upon a day he too her did say

Maie, thy person doth so much appear,
Just like a love of mine, I think many a time,
When I look on you, I look upon my dear,
She was my mother's maid, her heart betray'd,
Now I have let her thus to grieve alone,
I will that she soon may married be,
To some other man, ere my return,
This was a piercing dart to her tender heart,
With a deep sigh she from him turn'd away,
Beneath the Gods, she said on his perjurd head,
Who cruelly my honour did betray,
Now comes the tragical part, enough to pierce a heart
Which she found herself with could to be,
Thus cut her heart almost in twain,
The ship's crew we hear, did love her most dear,
Soon the lovely charming second mate,
Began to look quite thick about the waist,
Fort, from her eyes came as any a briny tear,
The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
One day as she in the cabin was,
And the captain there by her breast so fair,
Thought indeed she must a woman be,
The more on her he gaz'd the more he was amazed
Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
He said, revenge I'll be, if it shall be,
Then out of the cabin straightway he flew,
He bid the surgeon go and call the mate,
She trembling to the captain then did come,
He said, I plainly see, madam, who you be,
I shall be revenged for what you have done,
At his feet she then fell immediately,
And said, do not be to me severe,
Pity my distress my dearest dear,
You have been you know my sad overthrow,
But since it is so, some pity to me shew,
I little did think I were with child by thee,
Favour a poor distressed creature here,
Arise, and go from me, be unto her did say,
Soon as we can get sight of land,
I am resolved you on shore shall go,
She said, my dearest dear be not so severe,
Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
And how you did betray my virginity
The night before we marry'd were to be
Do not from me part, in this wild desert,
Drown me in the watery main,
Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
So let me now love by you be slain
As thus she spoke tears bedew'd her cheek,
Earnestly upon her he did gaze,
He unto her did say, and made this reply,
In these arms sweet Molly make your grave,
But as to your distress, heaven knows best,
My dearest, what will become of you,
We are far from shore now the billow roar
The doctor he must thy comfort be,
And well be married upon the sea,
The men were confus'd when they heard the news
But as we hear they married were
Ere the morning light it did appear

Yet fortune as was fated, to them proves unkind,
Those unhappy lovers to divide,
As he sleeping was by his lovely fair,
The wind blew high and dreadful stormy was
All hands aloft they run, all dangers for to shun,
While the swelling bosom of the sea,
Toss'd them mountains high they for help did cry,
To the Lord in their extremity
At last upon a rock they received a shock
Expecting every moment for to die
The men employ'd thus to save their lives
As on a rock the gallant ship did lie
The woman on the deck she came among the sea
In the hurry or board she fell
No one could say, her the sea was her grave
A tragical story to be here to tell,
The powers did decree she should not be
With waves they from the rocks were driven
For this hapless they lamented, kind heaven
The captain cry'd where is my lovely bride
Having searched no one could her see,
For oh! unluckily day she was cast away
At that he wring his hands most bitterly
Earnestly of heaven he did implore,
That her corpse he might see floating on the sea
To gaze upon her he did adore,
When two days were past he did spy at last
Her body floating upon the main,
O Neptune kind said he, I then to favour me
With a gift of my love again
Now like Leander here, I'll go to my dear
Ever more within her arms to sleep,
It was for the love of me she cross'd the sea
And made her tomb in the silent deep,
Her love to retaliate I will share her fate
The Gods unto our vows will all witness be
My promise I'll perform this unhappy hour
Many of them strove to save him there
When too true it was his fatal hour
For the swelling wave did become his grave
They were never seen a terrace
Young men a warning take, how your oaths yet
break
Of young virgins do not make game,
Keep your vows and oaths as you propose
Then bappy blessings will attend the same.



J. Pitts, Printer, Wholesale Toy and Stationery
house, 6, Great St. Andrew-ward, London.



THE
**FAITHLESS CAPTAIN,
 Or Betrayed Virgin.**

ALL ye maids fair I pray awhile draw near,
 I a tragical story have to tell;
 It will make your heart bleed when farther I proceed
 As for the truth it has befel,
 In London City lived a maiden there,
 Blest with a store of wit and beauty bright,
 Unto a lady fair she a servant were,
 And the lady in her took delight,
 She had a son we hear who a captain were,
 A ship the Barford call'd he did command,
 And has it was found, was to India bound,
 And he must forsake the English land,
 His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd,
 He great kindness unto her did bear,
 Tho' she was poor yet he did her adore,
 But at length he did her heart ensnare,
 Rich gold and silver bright, on his heart's delight
 With some rich things he did bestow,
 Cloathed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
 But at last it proved her overthrow,
 The joyful day we hear appointed were,
 For the marriage as you shall find,
 Men lay many a snare for the maiden fair,
 Hard it is for maids to trust mankind,
 The night before they married were to be,
 He unto the maiden fair did come,
 Saying my heart's delight go with me to night,
 About some business that I must have done,
 Unto a tavern he took the maid straightway,
 She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
 With wine, as we hear, her senses he did ensnare
 Thus the traitor had his lusted will
 But when the morning fair it did then appear,
 And sleep her gentle senses did restore,
 Finding thus her charms infolded in his arms
 Down her cheeks the crystal streams did pour,
 My heart's oppress with grief finding no relief,
 Since a victim to your lust I am fell.

Now my virgin bloom you've crop'd too soon,
 All joy and pleasures now I bid farewell,
 Wilt thou wad me air, as thou did say
 This day you know the knot was to be ty'd,
 For ever undone, now my honour is gone,
 I am afraid I shall not be your bride,
 Tho' your charming person I have enjoy'd,
 If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe,
 May all the substance I have bestroy'd,
 The ship that I command, when I leave the land
 May it never more return again
 And my silent tomb, in this youthful bloom,
 Be in the deep and raging main
 But first I'll go to sea, ere I married be,
 To look after honour and renown.
 A dream she said she had they never should be wed
 No my virgin's honour it is gone,
 With many vows and oaths he from her arose
 And on board the ship he soon did steer
 The beautiful damsel bright went that same night
 And bought some cloathing then to wear,
 Her lovely locks of hair wad as the silver were,
 She cut off that none might her know,
 Cloathed like a sailor bright she went night
 To enter at the rendezvous did go,
 Being tall and slim and straight every limb
 Both dress and shape together did agree,
 The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says
 Young man have you ever been at sea
 No, she reply'd but if you'd enter me
 I soon shall become a sailor bold
 For I have a mind to go where the storms do blow
 And to seek for honour and upright
 She was entered straight to be a second mate
 And on board in a little time did go
 For the ladies soon did sail away
 The captain his true love did not know,
 Once upon a day he too her did say

Mate, thy person doth in much appear,
 Just like a love of mine, I think many a time,
 When I look on you, I look upon my dear,
 She was my mother's maid I her heart betray'd,
 Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
 I will that she soon may married be,
 To some other man, ere my return,
 This was a piercing dart to her tender heart,
 With a deep sigh she from him turn'd away,
 Revenge ye Gods! he said on his perjur'd head,
 Who cruelly my honour did betray,
 Now comes the tragical part enough to pierce a heart
 Quick she found herself with child to be,
 This cut her heart almost in twain,
 The ship's crew we hear, did love her most dear,
 Soon the lovely charming second mate,
 Began to look quite thick about the wrist,
 Fort from her eyes came many a briny tear,
 The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
 One day as she in the cabin were,
 And the captain there by her breast so fair,
 Thought indeed she must a woman be
 The more on her he gaz'd the more he was amazed
 Perfectly he thought her face he knew
 He said, revenge'd I'll be, if it shall be she,
 Then out of the cabin straightway he flew,
 He bid the surgeon go and call the mate,
 She trembling to the captain then did come,
 He said, I plainly see, madam, who you be,
 I shall be revenge'd for what you have done,
 At his feet she then fell immediately,
 And said, do not be to me severe,
 It is for the love of thee I have cross'd the sea,
 Pity my distress my dearest dear,
 You have been you know my sad overthrow,
 I little did think I were with child by thee,
 But since it is so, some pity to me shew,
 Favour a poor distressed creature here,
 Arise, as I go from me, he unto her did say,
 See none of this matter you let know,
 Soon as we can get sight of land,
 I am resolv'd you on shore shall go,
 She said, my dearest dear be not so severe,
 Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
 And how you did betray my virginity
 The night before we marry'd were to be
 Do not from me part, in this wild desert,
 Drown me in the watery main,
 Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
 So let me now love by you be slain
 As thus she spoke tears bedew'd her cheek,
 Earnestly upon her he did gaze,
 He unto her did cry, and made this reply,
 In these arms sweet Molly make your grave,
 I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
 But as to your distress, heaven knows best,
 My dearest, what will become of you,
 We are far from shore now the billow roar
 The doctor he must thy comfort be,
 The minister I'll tell what has befel,
 And we'll be married upon the sea,
 The men were confus'd when they heard the news
 And mov'd to pity for the charming fair,
 But as we hear they married were
 Ere the morning light it did appear

Yet fortune as we find, to them proves unkind
 These unhappy lovers to divide,
 As he sleeping were by his lovely fair,
 The winds blew high and dreadful storms arise,
 All hands afloat they run, all dangers for to shun,
 While the swelling bosom of the sea,
 Toss'd them mountains high they for help did cry
 To the Lord in their extremity
 At last upon a rock they received a shock
 Expecting every moment for to die
 The men employed thus to save their lives
 As on a rock the gallant ship did lie
 The woman on the deck she came among the rest
 In the hurry over board she fell
 No one could save her the sea was her grave
 A tragical story to her love to tell,
 The powers did decree she saved should not be
 With waves they from the rocks were driven
 The storms abated were to their joy
 For this happiness they thanked kind heaven
 The captain cry'd where is my lovely bride
 Having searched no one could her see,
 For oh! unlucky day she was cast away
 At that he wrang his hands most bitterly
 No rest he could take but he sat on the beach,
 Earnestly of heaven he did implore,
 That her corpse he might see floating on the sea
 To gaze upon her he did adore,
 When two days were past he did spy at last
 Her body floating upon the main,
 O Neptune kind said he, then to favour me
 With a gift of my love again
 Now like Leander here, I'll go to my dear
 Ever more within her arms to sleep,
 It was for the love of me she cross'd the sea
 And made her tomb in the silent deep,
 Her love to retaliate I will share her fate
 The Gods unto our vows will all witness be
 My promise I'll perform this unhappy toorn
 So instantly he leaped into the sea,
 Many of them strove to save him then
 When too true it was his fatal hour
 For the swelling wave did become his grave
 They were never seen a'ter more
 Young men a warning take, how your oaths you do
 break.

Of young virgins do not make game
 Keep your vows and oaths as you propose
 Then happy blessings will attend the same.



J. Pitts, Printer. Wholesale: T. and Marble Ware-
 house, 6, Great St., New Street 7 d's





THE

FAITHLESS CAPTAIN, Or Betrayed Virgin.

ALL ye maidens fair I pray awhile draw near,
 A tragical story have to tell;
 It will make your heart bleed when farther I proceed
 As for the truth it has befel,
 In London City lived a maiden there,
 Blest with a store of wit and beauty bright,
 Unto a lady fair, she a servant were,
 And the lady in her took delight,
 She had a son we hear who a captain were,
 A ship the Burford call'd he did command,
 And he it was found, was to India bound,
 And he must forsake the English land,
 His mother's waiting maid had his heart betray'd,
 His great kindness unto her did bear,
 Tho' she was poor, yet he did her adore,
 But at length he did her heart ensnare,
 Rich gold and silver bright, on his heart us delight
 With some rich things he did bestow,
 Cloathed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
 But at last it proved her overthrow,
 The joyful day we hear appointed were,
 For the marriage as you shall find,
 Men lay many a snare for the maidens fair,
 Hard it is for maids to trust mankind,
 The night before they married were to be,
 He unto the maiden fair did come,
 Saying my heart's delight go with me to night,
 About some business that I must have done,
 Unto a tavern he took the maid straightway,
 She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
 She poor innocent maid did think no ill,
 With wine, as we hear, her senses he did ensnare
 Thus the traitor had his lusted will
 But when the morning fair it did then appear,
 And deep her gentle senses did restore,
 Finding thus her charms infolded in his arms
 Down her cheeks the crystal streams did pour,
 Her heart's oppress with grief finding no relief,
 Once a victim to your lust I am fell.

Now my virgin bloom you've cropt too soon,
 All joy and pleasures now I bid farewell,
 Wilt thou wed me sir, as thou did say
 This day you know the knot was to be ty'd,
 For ever undone, now my honour is gone,
 I am afraid I shall not be your bride,
 Tho' your charming person I have enjoy'd,
 If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe,
 May all the substance I have be destroy'd,
 The ship that I command, when I leave the land
 May it never more return again
 And my silent tomb, in this youthful bloom,
 Be in the deep and raging main
 But first I'll go to sea, were I married be,
 To look after honour and renown
 A dream she said she had they never should be wed
 Now my virgin's honour it is gone,
 With many vows and oaths he from her arose
 And on board the ship he soon did steer
 'A beauteous dame! bright went that same night
 and bought some cloathing then to wear,
 Her lovely locks of hair white as the silver were,
 She cut off that none might her know,
 Cloathed like a sailor bright she went night
 To enter at the rendezvous did go,
 Being tall and slim and straight every limb
 Both dress and shape together did agree,
 The crew at her did gaze, the lieutenant says
 Young man have you ever been at sea
 No, she reply'd but if you'd enter me
 I soon shall become a sailor bold
 For I have a mind to go where the storms do blow
 And to seek for honour and upright
 She was entered straight to be a second mate
 And on board in a little time did go
 For the Indies soon did sail away
 The captain his true love did not know,
 Once upon a day he too her did spy

Mate, thy person doth so much appear,
 Just like a love of mine, I think many a time,
 When I look on you, I look upon my dear,
 She was my mother's maid I her heart betray'd,
 Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
 I will that she soon may married be,
 To some other man, ere my return,
 This was a piercing dart to her tender heart,
 With a deep sigh she from him turn'd away,
 Revenge ye Gods! she said on his perjur'd head,
 Who cruelly my honour did betray,
 Now comes the tragical part enough to pierce a heart
 Quick she found herself with child to be,
 This cut her heart almost in twain,
 The ship's crew we hear, did love her most dear,
 Soon the lovely charming second mate,
 Began to look quite thick about the waist,
 Fort. from her eyes came many a briny tear,
 The captain soon did take notice of the mate,
 One day as she in the cabin were,
 And the captain there by her breast so fair,
 Thought indeed she must a woman be
 The more on her he gaz'd the more he was amazed
 Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
 He said, revenged I'll be, if it shall be she,
 Then out of the cabin straightway he flew,
 He bid the surgeon go and call the mate,
 She trembling to the captain then did come,
 He said, I plainly see, madam, who you be,
 I shall be revenged for what you have done,
 At his feet she then fell immediately,
 And said, do not be to me severe,
 It is for the love of thee I have cross'd the sea,
 Pity my distress my dearest dear,
 You have been you know my sad overthrow,
 I little did think I were with child by thee,
 But since it is so, some pity to me show,
 Favour a poor distressed creature here,
 Arise, and go from me, he unto her did say,
 See none of this matter you let know,
 Soon as we can get sight of land,
 I am resolved you on shore shall go,
 She said, my dearest dear be not so severe,
 Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
 And how you did betray my virginity
 The night before we marry'd were to be
 Do not from me part, in this wild desert,
 Drown me in the watery main,
 Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
 So let me now love by you be slain
 As thus she spoke tears bedew'd her cheek,
 Earnestly upon her he did gaze,
 He unto her did cry, and made this reply,
 In these arms sweet Molly make your grave,
 I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
 But as to your distress heaven knows best,
 My dearest, what will become of you,
 We are far from shore now the billow roar
 The doctor he must thy comfort be,
 The minister I'll tell what has befel,
 And we'll be married upon the sea,
 The men were confus'd when they heard the news
 And mov'd to pity for the charming fair,
 But as we hear they married were
 Ere the morning light did appear

Yet fortune as was fitt, to them privas unhin,
 These unhappy lovers to divide,
 As he sleeping were by his lovely fair,
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 While the swelling bottom of the sea,
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 To the Lord in their extremity
 At last upon a rock they received a shock
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 As on a rock the gallant ship did lie
 The woman on the deck she came among the rest
 In the hurry over board she fell
 No one could save her the sea was her grave
 A tragical story to her love to tell,
 The powers did decree she should not be
 With waves they from the rocks were driven
 The storms abated were to their joy
 For this happiness they thanked kind heaven
 The captain cry'd where is my lovely bride
 Having searched no one could her see,
 For oh! unlucky day she was cast away
 At that he wrang his hands most bitterly
 No rest he could take but he sat on the beach
 Earnestly of heaven he did implore,
 That her corpse he might see floating on the sea
 To gaze upon her he did adore,
 When two days were past he did spy at last
 Her body floating upon the main,
 O Neptune kind said he, then to favour me
 With a sight of my love again
 Now like Leander here, I'll go to my dear
 Ever more within her arms to sleep,
 It was for the love of me she cross'd the sea
 And made her tomb in the silent deep,
 Her love to retaliate I will share her fate
 The Gods unto our vows will all witness be
 My promise I'll perform this unhappy morn
 /, So instantly he leaped into the sea,
 Many of them strove to save him then
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With some rich things he did bestow,
Cloathed her in rich array, like a lady gay,
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My heart's oppress with grief finding no relief,
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Now my virgin bloom you've cropt too soon,
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Wilt thou wed me sir; as thou did say
This day you know the knot was to be ty'd,
For ever undone, now my honour is gone,
I am afraid I shall not be your bride,
Tho' your charming person I have enjoy'd,
If I forsake my dear, heaven be severe,
May all the substance I have be destroy'd,
The ship that I command, when I leave the land
May it never more return again
And my silent tomb; in this youthful bloom,
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But first I'll go to sea, ere I married be,
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A dream she said she had they never should be wed
Now my virgin's honour it is gone,
With many vows and oaths he from her arose
And on board the ship he soon did steer
The beauteous damsel bright went that same night
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Her lovely locks of hair white as the silver were,
She cut off that none might her know,
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For I have a mind to go where the storms do blow
And to seek for honour and upright
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Once upon a day he too her did spy

Mate, thy person doth so much appear,
Just like a love of mine, I think many a time,
When I look on you, I look upon my dear,
She was my mother's maid I her heart betray'd,
Now I have left her thus to grieve alone,
I will that she soon may married be,
To some other man, ere my return,
This was a piercing dart to her tender heart,
With a deep sigh she from him turn'd away,
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One day as she in the cabin were,
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Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
He said, revenged I'll be, if it shall be she,
Then out of the cabin straightway he flew,
He bid the surgeon go and call the mate,
She trembling to the captain then did come,
He said, I plainly see, madam, who you be,
I shall be revenged for what you have done,
At his feet she then fell immediately,
And said, do not be to me severe,
It is for the love of thee I have cross'd the sea,
Pity my distress my dearest dear,
You have been you know my sad overthrow,
I little did think I were with child by thee,
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Favour a poor distressed creature here,
Arise, and go from me, he unto her did say,
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Soon as we can get sight of land,
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And how you did betray my virginity
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Drown me in the watery main,
Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
So let me now love by you be slain
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Earnestly upon her he did gaze,
He unto her did cry, and made this reply,
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I cannot cruel be to such constancy,
But as to your distress heaven knows best,
My dearest, what wilt become of you,
We are far from shore now the billow roar
The doctor he must thy comfort be,
The minister I'll tell what has befel,
And we'll be married upon the sea,
The men were confus'd when they heard the news
And mov'd to pity for the charming fair,
But as we hear they married were
Ere the morning light it did appear

Yet fortune as we find, to them prayers unkind
Those unhappy lovers to divide,
As he sleeping were by his lovely fair,
The winds blow high and dreadful storms arise
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While the swelling bosom of the sea
Toas'd them mountains high they for help did cry
To the Lord in their extremity
At last upon a rock they received a shock
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As on a rock the gallant ship did lie
The woman on the deck she came among the rest
In the hurry over board she fell
No one could save her the sea was her grave
A tragical story to her love to tell,
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For this happiness they thanked kind heaven
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For oh! unlucky day she was cast awa:
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No rest he could take but he sat on the beach,
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