Feast Or Famine, Polly On The Shore

Come all you bold young men A warning you take by me Never to lead your single life astray Or into bad company

As I myself have done Being all in the month of May When I was pressed by a sea captain A pirateer to trade

To the Eastern seas we were bound To plunder the raging main And many is the brave and a valiant ship We sent to a watery grave

Off of free port we did steer Our provisions to renew When what did we spy but a bold Man-O-War Sailing three feet to our two

Well she fired across our bows Heave to and don't refuse Surrender now to my command Or else your lives you'll lose

But our decks they were spattered with blood And our cannons did loudly roar Broadside and broadside a long while we lay Til we could fight no more

And a thousand times I saw meself alone All alone with me Polly on the shore

She's a tall and a slender girl With a dark and a roving eye Here am I, bleeding on the deck For her sweet sake shall die

Farewell to me family and me friends
Farewell to me Polly too
I'd never have crossed the wild sea wide
If I had been ruled by you

And a thousand times I saw meself alone All alone with me Polly on the shore