

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