THE

Faithless Captain;

OR THE

BETRAY'D VIRGIN.



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FAITHLESS CAPTAIN!

OR THE

BETRAYED VIRGIN.

ALL young maidens, pray a while draw I a tragic story have to tell, (near 'Twill make your hearts bleed when I do and for a truth has lately befel, (proceed In London city fair, liv'd a maiden there, blest with wit and charming beautybright Unto a lady fair she a servant were, and the lady in her took delight, She had a fon we hear, who a captain was a ship the Burford called, he did com-And it was told to the Indies bound, (mand) and to forfake the British land. (tray'd) His mother's waiting maid had his heart behe great kindness unto her did bear, Tho' she was but poor he did her adore, but at length he did her heart infnare. Rich gold and filver bright on his heart's delight with fine prefents daily he would bestow Cloth'd her in rich array like the Queen of the May,

but at last it prov'd her overthrow

The joyful day we hear it appointed was
for the marriage as you shall find.

Men have many a fnare for the maidens fair, and it is hard 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 toabout some business that I must do (night To a tavern he took his maid straightway,

She poor innocent did think no ill, (fnare, With wine as we hear, her fenfes did inthus the traiter had his wretched will,

But when the morning fair did then appear, and gentle fleep her fenfes did restore, Finding thus her charms enfolded in his arms

down her cheek the cryftal tears did pour My heart's opprest with grief finding no refince a victim to your lust I've fell. (lief, And my virgin bloom you've cropt fo foon

all joy and pleafure I bid farewell. Will you marry me fir as you did fay,

this day you know the knot was to be ty'd For ever I'm undone, now my honours gone I'm afraid I shall never be your bride

Then he did thus fwear, fear not my only dear,

tho' your charming body I have er joy'd If I forfake my dear, heavens be fewere, may all the fubfiance I have be deftroy'd The ship that I command when I leave this may it never more return again, (land And my filent tomb, in my youthful bloom, be within the deep and raging main, But first I'll go to sea, e'er we married be, to feek after honour and renown.

She faid my heart did dread I should not be now my virgin honour is gone; (wed With many vows and oaths he from her a rose,

and foon on boad the ship he did steer.
The beauteous damfel bright went that very

-night

and bought her mens apparel for to wear Her charming locks of hair white as lilies were.

fhe cut off that none might her know,

Drest like a failor bright, she goes that same

night

to enter to the rendezvous she did go.
She was tall and trim and straght in every

her shape and dress together did agree, The crew at her did gaze the lieutenant says young man have you ever been at sea; No, kind sir, said she, but if you'll enter me

I foon shall become a failor bold

For I've amind to go where florms do blow and to feek for honour and bright gold. She was entered straight for second mate, and on board in a little time did go.

For the Indies they foon failed away, the Captain his true love did not know.

Once upon a day he to her did fay,

Mate, your pe fon doth fo much appear, Just like a love of mine I think manya time, when I gaze on you upon my dear, She was my mother's maid, I her betray'd now I have left her to grieve alone,
And I wish that she foon may married be to some other man e'er I return. (heart,
These were piercing darts to her tender

with a figh from him she turned away,
Revenge ye gods, said she, on this perjured
whose cruelty my honour did betray. (he
Now comes the tragic part enough to pierce

a heart

foon she found herself with child to be,
This struck her heart with sear no one beto help her in sad extremity. (ing near
The ship's crew we hear did love her dear,
soon the charming loving second mate,
Did appear at last big about the waist,
and forth from her eyes brought many a

. tear.

The Captain foon took notice of the mate, one day fleeping in her cabin as fhe was, the Captain being there by her breaft fo fair thought indeed fine must a woman be. The more on her he gaz'd the more he was

. amaz'd,

he perfectly thought her face he knew, He faid reveng'd he'd be if it should be she fo out of the cabin straight he slew,

Then call'd the furgeon firsit, and faid call the mate

fhe trembling to the Captain straight did come,

Ie faid, I plainly fee madam who you be,

I shall be reveng'd for this you've done
At his feet she fell upon her knees,
and said do not be so severe,
It's for the love of thee that I sail'd the sea
pity this distress, O dearest dear,
You have been, you know, my sad overthro
I did little think with child I were,
But since it is so, Lord some savour show
pity a distressed ereature here.
Arise and go from me, he to her did say.

Arife and go from me, he to her did fay, fee none of this matter ye let know, Soon as ever we come in fight of land,

I am refolv'd that you on shore do go. She said my dearest dear be not so severe call to mind the oath you made to me, And how you did betray my virginity,

the day be ore we married were to be,
Do not from me depart in the wild defart,
bury me in the watery main,

Freely I'd comply this moment to die, by the man I love let me be flain.

As this she spake tears bedew'd her cheek, earnessly he upon her did gaze,

He unto her did fay and made this reply, of these arms dear molly make yourgrave I'll not cruel be to such constancy,

nothing I'll refuse that I can do, (best. But as you are in distress heavens know the my dearest, what shall become of you,

We are far from shore now the billows roan the doctor now your comforter must be.

The minister I'll tell what has you besel,

and we'll be married upon the fea,
The men all confus'd foon as they heard

and mov'd with pity for the lovely fair, and so we do hear they were married there e'er the morning light did appear.

But still as you shall find fortune prov'd these two lovers for to divide, (unkind, As he steeping was by his love so fair,

boreas blew and dreadful storms did rise, All hands aloft they run dangers for to shun while the swelling bosom of the sea,

Tofs them mountains high they for help do
to the Lord in their extremity. (cry,
The crew were in fear, feeing danger near

expecting every moment for to die, The men all employed to fave their lives, as on a rock the gallant ship did lie.

This woman on the deck came amongst the in the hurry over board she fell; (rest No one could her save the sea was her grave, a tragic story her; love for to tell, (be, the powers did decree they should saved by the waves they from the rock were driven

The storms abated were to their comfort

for this fortune they thanked heaven,
3ut the Captain cry'd where is my loving
bride,

having looked but no one could her fee, for O unlucky day she was cast away;

at this he wrung his hands most bitterly No rest could he take, but was upon the deck,

and earnestly of heaven he did implore. That he her corpse might see floating on the to gaze his last on her he did adore. (see When two days were past he espied her a

her fair body floating on the main, (laf O Neptune kind faid he thus to favour m

with a fight of my love again.

Now like Leander fair, I'll go to my dear evermore within her arms for to sleep,'
'Twas for the sake of me she sailed the sea

and made her tomb in the deep,

Her love to retaliate I will share her fate, the Gods unto her vows all witness be, Many of the men thought to save him the

alas it was his fatal hour.

So the fwelling wave did become their they were after feen no more. (grave Young men a warning take how your vow you break (post

Keep your vows and oaths as you do pro

then happy bleffing will attend the fame

FINIS.