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The Famous Battle between

CAPTAIN WARD

AND

THE RAINBOW

To which are added,

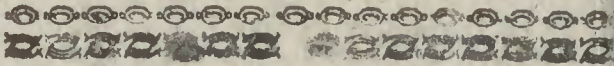
THE SAILORS FAREWEL

AND

THE BEGGAR GIRL



Stirling, Printed by M. Randall,



Captain Ward and the Rainbow

Come all you jolly sailors bold,
that live by tuck of drum,
I'll tell you of a rank robber,
now on the seas is come

His name is called Captain Ward,
as you the truth will hear,
There has not been such a robber,
this hundred and fifty year

He wrote a letter to our king,
on the fifth of January,
To see if he would take him in,
and all his company.

To see if he would accept of him,
and all his jolly sailor's bold,
And for a ransom he would give,
two thousand pounds in gold

First he beguil'd the wild Turk,
and then the king of Spain,
Pray how can he prove true to us,
when he prov'd false to them.

O no, O no, then said the king,
for no such things can be,

For he has been a rank robber,
and a robber on the sea

O then says Captain Ward my boys,
let's out to sea again.

And see what prizes we can find
on the coast of France and Spain.

Then we espied a lefthy ship,
a sailing from the west,
She was loaded with silks and fattins,
and cambrics of the best.

Then we bore up to her straightway,
they thinking no such thing;
We robb'd them of their merchandise,
and bad them tell their king.

Now when our king did hear of this,
his heart was griev'd full sore,
To think his ships could not get pals'd,
as they had done before.

Then he caus'd build a worthy ship,
and a worthy ship of fame.
And the Rainbow was she called,
and the Raiabow was her name.

He rigged her and freighted her,
and sent her to the sea,
With two hundred and fifty meriners,
to bear her company.

The third was brave Lord Essex,
 from field would never flee,
 Who would have gone unto the sea,
 and brought proud Ward to me.

The Sailor's Farewel.

Love, I am coming to take my leave,
 therefore my charming girl do not grieve,
 For I am going to the Spanish shore,
 to leave you my girl whom I adore,
 to leave my charmer,
 to leave my charmer,
 to leave my charming girl whom I adore,

O Billy, Billy, hearken unto me,
 how many ships there is lost at sea,
 You'd be safer sleeping in your true love's
 free from all dangers, (arms,
 free from all dangers,
 free from all dangers, and cold bitter storms.

No storms nor danger love, will I fear,
 I will go to sea in a privateer,
 And if I be spared to return in life,
 I will make you my lawful wife. (mind,
 There is one thing more that disturbs my
 four other fine girl I'm afraid you'll find,
 While you are sailing round the Spanish
 you ne'er will think, (shore,
 you ne'er will think
 on your true love any more.

Fire on, fire on, says Captain Ward,
 I value you not a pin;
 If you be brass on the outside,
 I'm as good steel within,

They fought from eight in the morning,
 till eight o'clock at night,
 Till once the gallant Rainbow,
 began to take her flight.

Go home, go home, says Captain Ward,
 add tell your king from me,
 f he reigns king upon dry land,
 I will reign king at sea.

With that the gallant Rainbow,
 the shot and shot in vain,
 Then left the Rover's company,
 and home returned again.

Tell our royal king of England,
 his ship's returned again,
 For captain Ward he is too strong,
 he never will be taken.

O everlasting shame, said the king:
 I have lost jewels three,
 Which would have gone unto the sea,
 and brought proud Ward to me.

The first was brave Lord Clifford,
 great Earl of Cumberland,
 The second was my Lord Mountjoy,
 as you shall understand:

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They sailed east, they sailed west,
but nothing could espy,
Untill they came to the very spot,
where Captain Ward did ly.

Who is the owner of this ship?
the Rainbow then did cry,
O here am I, said Captain Ward,
let no man me deny.

What brought you here you cowardly dog?
you ugly wanton thief,
What makes you ly at anchor,
and keep our king in grief.

You lie, you lie, said Captain Ward,
so well as I hear you lie,
I never robb'd an Englishman,
an Englishman but three.

As for the worthy Scotsmen,
I love them as mine own,
your delight is for to pull
the French and Spaniards down,

Why sayest thou so, thou bold robber,
we'll soon humble thy pride,
With that that the gallant Rainbow,
gave Ward a broadside.

Full fiftie good brass cannons,
well charg'd on every side,
And then they fired their great guns,
and gave Ward a broadside.

The Beggar Girl.

OVER the mountain and over the moor,
Hungry and barefoot I wander forlorn ;
My father is dead, and my mother is poor,
And she grieves for the days that will
never return.

Pity kind gentlefolks, friends of humanity,
Cold blows the wind, and the night's
coming on ;
Give me some food for my mother in cha-
rity,
Give me some food and I will be gone.

E I N I S.

Now if ten thousand fine girls there should
 I see,
 there is none shall enjoy my poor heart
 but thee,
 Then, says Pelly, since you'll be so true,
 I'll ne'er wed one,
 I'll ne'er wed one,
 my charmer but you.

Now these young couple then they did part,
 few knows the grief of these two lover's
 He took shipping and away he went, (hearts,
 leaving poor Pelly in tears to lament
 Now fortune proved to him most kind,
 sent him a sweet and a prosperous wind.
 Sent him away from the Spanish shore,
 unto his charmer
 unto his charmer
 whom he did adore.

You're welcome home my jewel from see,
 many a long night I've been dreaming of
 thee,
 While you was sailing round the Spanish
 shore,
 I never thought my love to see you more,
 Now they are married as we do hear
 in peace and plenty they both appear,
 Now he proved loyal and she proved kind,
 unto his charming
 unto his charming
 girl whom he left behind,