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POLL and my PARTNER JOE.

*I was dy'd ere a Waterman,
As tight and spruce as any,
Twice Richmond Town,
And Hoop'd down,
I turn'd an honest poney,
None cou'd of Fortune favour brag
More than cou'd lucky I,
My Cot was my well fill'd my Cag
My Grantee in the Sty,
With Wherry tight
And Broom light
I cheerily did fly,
And to complete this princely life
Sure never man had friend & wife
Like my Poll and my partner Joe.*

*I roll'd in joys like these awhile,
Tells her and near corrig'd me,
Till love is me,
So Lullaby,
The Vulture came and prey'd me,
How cou'd I all the pleasures leave,
How with my Wherry part,
I never so took on to grieve,
It wounding my very heart,
But when on board,
They gave the word,
To sever part to go,
I roll the moment I was born,
That ever I should thus be torn,
From my Poll and my partner Joe.*

*I did my Duty manfully,
While on the Bellows rowling,
And Night or Day,
Cou'd find my way,
Blindfold to the main top bowling
Thru all the dangers of the main,
Quickstarts and gales of wind
I brav'd in hopes to taste again
The Joys I left behind,
In times afar,
The hottest War,
Pour'd broadsides on the Ice,
In hopes these Brils to relate,
As by my side attentive sat
My Poll and my partner Joe.*

*At last it pleas'd his Majesty,
To give Peace to the Nation,
And honest hearts,
From Foreign parts,
Came home for consolation,
Like Lightning—for I felt now too,
Now safe from all alarms,
I rush'd and found my friend and Wife,
Lock'd in each other's Arms,
Ye honey nix,
I bore my lot,
Came into a Lutter—No,
For seeing I was staidly trick'd,
Plump to the Devil I boldly kick'd
My Poll and my partner Joe.*

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