## The Unfortunate Sailors GARLANI an Account how his Parents Murthered

## him for Love of his Gold

The Fird Part, Tuneof the Oxfordshire Lady. The Second part to the same Tune

HE Tragedy of Tragedys; Within this Lines there is. A d those that are pleased to draw near, And then his father went to bed. This sad Relation soon shall hear. Near Briffol lived a Man of Fame: But I'le forbear to tell his Name. He had one Son and Daughter bright, In whom he took a great delight This Young man from his Patents went, He did present a piece of Gold, But whither they were innee nt. Which grieved their Aged hearts full fore, For I am one that has great Love for you. Expecting ne'er to fee him more. He went to Briftol I understand. From thence he fail'd to Merryland. Where he remain'd Years Nine or Ten, But never role again more know. And at length cam: to England again. At Plymouth Town he carre on shore, From thence with gold and filver flore. He travelled towards Gloucestershire, To see his Aged Parents dear. He to his Father's House did go. But there he could not find them, no, Feathey were tallen to decay, And from that place was gone away. And as he walke I down the freet. He with his Sister there did meet. Not knowing who she was, then he, Asked for his Parents then of the. Then she not knowing who he was, Most strangely on him then did g ze. And having talked together a while. She faid to him that the was their Child Will you for the fake of living well, Hearing the was his own filer. With Joy he then imbraced her, Declaring that he was her Brother. o then they wept to fee a sh other. His fisters house then be . nigh, Towards which they immediatly, And as this poor wretch fleeping lav, But there he did not flat night, They took his precious life away. Which proved his utter tuine quite. She told him that their parents they, Did live from her but a little way. And that they fold a Cup of beer, To Cheush Travellers who come near, But then the day, light came on fo. He to his parents House did go. But they that night was not to know. From whence he came, nor who he were, In a Chift they did his body lay. Till morning his fifter did come there. For it was ordered fo that they, In Meriment would spend that Day, But oh ye'le hear by the second Part, Their Joy was furned to grief of heart

IS Father and Mother they, With him in Drinking did pass away Their time while midn-ight, as 'tis faid Not knowing that it was his Son, Then after he to bed was gone, This Young Man in his Mother's fight Pull'd out much Gold and Silver bright And to his Mother, as 'tis told, Saying, Landlady take it do, She took this Token at his hand, Soon after which I understand. This Young Man unto Bed did go. For fake then of his thining Gold, And Silver bright, then like an Old. Blood thirsty Wretch, this Woman she Went to her Husband immediatly, Saying, Husband you know we are poor. But this Toung Man has Gold good flore, Enough to maintain Tou and I, And keep us bravely till we dye. Come now arise lend me your hand. To go and Murther this Toung Man. For all his Gold and Silver bright, 13 (hall be mine this very Night. His Answer was, I tell you Wife, If we should take away his Life, Twill bring us both to open shame; And our Souls into Eternal P. ame, Run your dear precious soul to hell, 'Iis better to dye a Beggar poor, Than Murther him and get bis store But at length his wife for to content. Unto this young Man's bed he went, witha harcher she knockedhim on the head And with one blow she struck him dead Thus he then had no time at all. Unto his Saviour then to call. That they then could not bury him, no, And for to keep him close that day, Soon after he in the Chest was laid, Came to the door as it was faid, His fister then whose full intent, Was to spend that day in merriment. When the came in immediatly,