

M.M. On Board the The Nightengale,,

225

Musical staff with lyrics: Both old and young I pray lend an ear, to a lovesick maiden, in deep

Musical staff with lyrics: dispare, whose heart was light, but whose courage failed, when her true love

Musical staff with lyrics: sailed, on the Nightengale.

~~My parent's were of high degree, but my true love was not as rich as me,
So they sent a press gang, which did not fail, and pressed my love in the
Nightengale..~~

~~As I one night on my pillow lay, a form before me, these words did say,
Go tell your parent's, they may bewail, for the loss of your love on the
Nightengale.~~

~~On the fifteenth day of December last, the wind blow a most fearful blast.
We lost our Spars, likewise our sail, what a dismal wreck was the Nightengale.~~

~~Then I awoke in an awful fright, it being the hour of twelve at night.
For to see his ghest, standing cold and pale, just as he was drowned, in the
Nightengale.~~

~~These words he spoke in lamenting cries, in the Bay of Biscay, my body lies,
To become the prey, of a shark or whale, with my drowned mates on the
Nightengale.~~

~~Oh how I wept, and how I wailed; for the boy I loved, on the Nightengale,
I will never be, another's wife, I'll be true to my love, throughout this life,~~

~~A curse on my parent's foolish pride, but for them, I'd be a happy bride,
I'll leave this land, and away I'll sail, for my drowned love, on the
Nightengale/~~

M. C. W.