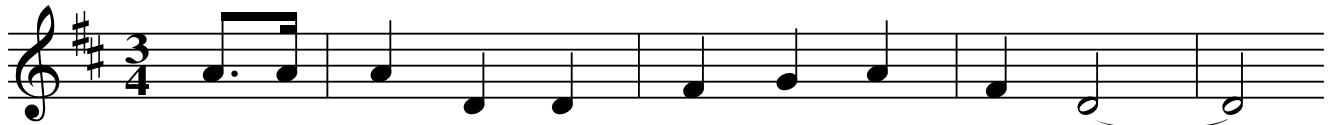


## Here's Adieu to All Judges and Juries



Her's a - dieu to all judg - es and ju - ries!



Here's a - dieu to you bail - iffs al - - so!



Sev - en years you've parted me from my true love,



Sev - en years I'm trans - - port - ed you know

Here's adieu to all judges and juries!

Here's adieu to you baliffs also!

Seven years you've parted me from my true love,

Seven years I'm transported you know.

"Oh! Polly, I'm going for to leave you,  
For seven long years, love, or more;  
But the time it won't seem but one moment,  
When I think on the girl I adore.

Going to a strange country don't grieve me,  
Nor leaving old England behind;  
But it's all for the sake of my Polly love,  
And a-leaving my comrades behind.

And if ever I return from the ocean,  
Stores of riches I will bring you, my dear;  
It's all for the sake of my Polly love,  
I'll cross the salt seas without fear."

How hard is the place of confinement,  
Which keeps me from my heart's delight;  
Cold chains and cold irons all around me,  
And a plank for my pillow at night.

Oftentimes I have wished that some eagle,  
Would lend me her wings for to to fly,  
I would fly to the arms of my Polly love,  
Once more in her bosom to lie.