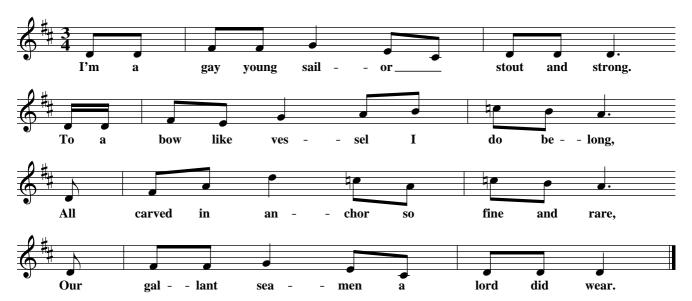
Sir William Gower Brown Robyn's Confession



I'm a gay young sailor stout and strong. a bow like vessel I do belong, All carved in anchor so fine and rare, Our gallant seamen a lord did wear.

Our captain's name was William Gower His crew amounted to just four score. Our seamen's brave as ever crossed the sea Bound for New York in Amerikee.

Our captain in his cabin lay And a dreadful voice to him did say: Prepare yourself and ship's company For tomorrow night in the deep might lay.

O boatsman, boatsman, don;t ley none know What we poor sailors do undergo, But keep my secrets in your breast And pray to God to give you rest.

O boatsman, boatsman, it grieves my heart To think I've acted a villain's part By keeping that which was not my due, Starved my passengers and ship's crew.

I killed my wife and children three, 'Twas all for the sake of jealousy.

And a gay young sailor he beared the blame He was hanged and quartered for the same. It is his ghost, I am afraid, This very night my heart betrayed.

The sea runs over us both fore and aft Till a very few men was left on the deck. At length our boatsman did declare Our captain was a strong murderer. The sea emerged all the ship's crew And overboard the captain threw. The wind did cease and calm the sea And we sailed safe to Amerikee.