In the good Ship Revenge
A favorite Song
Sung by Mr. Helme at the Royal Circus, in
BLACKBEARD
The Words by J.C. Crofts
Composed by
James Sanderson

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In the good Ship Revenge how we've spank'd through the Ocean, she's flush to our purpose you ne'er saw the like, Balls and Bullets whiz by but ne'er cause an emotion, Because till we're bowld down we never will strike: Thus success and Seamens cheer glads the jolly Buccaneer glads the
Fond of change, in all Weathers and Climates we're roving,
Now a sort of hard tussle, and now a soft booze,
With the Girls and a fiddle sometimes kind and loving,
See pop'd off a Mefsmate and step in his shoes;
Still success &c.

Well stor'd now with plunder at nine-knots were steering
To where copper Fair-ones will greet us on shore;
There we'll laugh, quaff and sing, and with kissting and swearing
Our Cargoes see out, then to Sea, Boys, for more:
Thus success &c.