

## Polly on the Shore

### Fairport Convention

Come all you wild young men and a warning take by me  
Never lead your single life astray or into bad company  
As I myself have done, being all in the month of May  
When I, as pressed by a sea captain, a privateer to trade  
To the East Indies we were bound to plunder the raging main  
And it's many the brave and a galliant ship we sent to a watery  
grave  
Ah, for Freeport we did steer, our provisions to renew  
When we did spy a bold man-of-war sailing three feet to our two  
Oh, she fired across our bows, "Heave to and don't refuse  
Surrender now unto my command or else your lives you'll lose"  
And our decks they were sputtered with blood and the cannons di  
d loudly roar  
And broadside and broadside a long time we lay till we could fi  
ght no more  
And a thousand times I wished myself alone, all alone with my P  
olly on the shore  
She's a tall and a slender girl with a dark and a-rolling eye  
And here am I, a-  
bleeding on the deck and for a sweet saint must lie  
Farewell, my family and my friends, likewise my barley too  
I'd never have crossed the salt sea wide if I'd have been ruled  
by you  
And a thousand times I saw myself again, all alone with my Poll  
y on the shore