



BOUND PRENTICE TO A WATERMAN.

Sung with Unbounded Applause by M. Miller, at the Royal Circus.

¹
Bound prentice to a water-man, learnt
a bit to row,
But bless your heart, I always was so gay,
That to treat a little water nymph, that took
my heart in tow,
I run'd myself a bit in debt, and then I
run'd away.

Singing ri tol tol de rol yoe ho, ho.

²
Board a man of war, I entered next, and
learned a bit to quass good flip,
And far from home, we scudded on so gay,
Rau my rigs but lik'd so well my captain,
crew and ship,
That run what will, why damme if ever
I run away.

Singing ri tol tol de rol yoe ho, ho.

³
With Nelson, I've sail'd the world around,
and learnt a bit to fight,
But somehow, I a prisoner was ta'en,
So when my Spanish jailor, to my dungeon
shew'd a light,
I blinded just his peepers, and then run
away again.

Singing ri tol tol de rol yoe ho, ho.

⁴
I've run many risks on ocean and on shore,
But always like a Briton, got the day,
And fighting in old England's cause, will
run as many more,
But let me face ten thousand foes, will never
run away.

Singing ri tol tol de rol yoe ho, ho.