

# The Captain's Apprentice

One day this poor boy to me was bound ap-pren-tice, Be-cause of his\_\_ be-ing  
4  
fa-ther-less, I took him out of Saint James'-(es)work-house, His mo-ther be-ing in  
8  
deep dis-tress One day this poor boy un-to me of-fen-ded But no-thing to\_\_ him  
12  
did I\_\_ say, Up to the main\_mast shroud I sent him And there I kept him all  
16  
that long day All with my gar-ling spike\_ I mis-used him So shame ful - ly I  
20  
can't de - ny, All with my snar- ling\_\_ spite\_ I gagged him, Be-cause I could not  
24  
bear his\_cry. His face and hands to me\_ ex - pan-ded, His legs\_and his arms to  
28  
me like - wise, And by my bar-b'rous, cruel en - ter-tain-ment The ve-ry next day this  
32  
poor boy died. You cap-tains all through - out\_\_ the\_\_ na-tion, Hear  
35  
my\_\_ voice and a war-ning take by\_\_ me, Take spe-cial care of\_\_  
38  
your\_ ap - pren-tice While you are out on the rag - ing\_\_ sea.