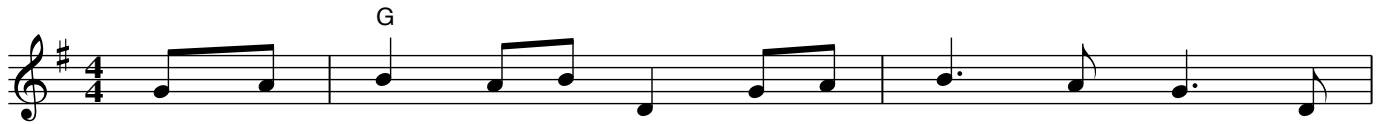


# NEW BEDFORD'S BRAVE CATALPA

tune: "Roddy McCorley"



COME ALL YOU FREE - DOM LO - - VING FOLK AND  
NOW CA - - TAL - - PA WAS A STUR - - DY SHIP BUT  
THERE ARE I - - RISH LADS IN AU - STRAL - - I - - A I'VE  
SO CAT - - AL - - PA'S HEAD - ING EAST - WARD NOW WITH



HEAR A SONG FROM ME IT'S A - BOUT A BOLD NEW  
TRIM IN EV' - RY LINE AND JUST THE ONE TO  
GOT TO GO AND SEE AND IF THEY'VE HAD E  
CAPE COD FAR BE - - HIND AND THE REA - SON FOR THEIR



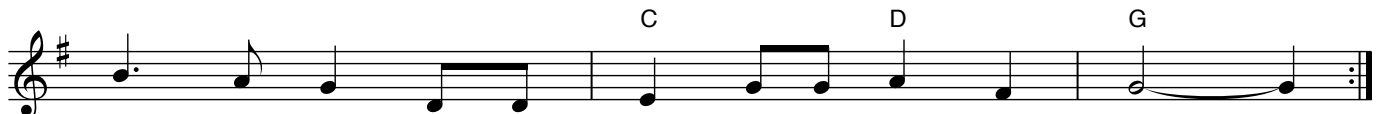
BED - FORD SHIP AND HER TRIP FAR O'ER THE SEA HER  
PLAY A PART IN THIS PER - I - LOUS DE - - SIGN GEORGE  
NOUGH DOWN THERE THEY'LL BE COM - ING HOME WITH ME OUR  
JOURNEY IS ON EV' - RY CREW - MAN'S MIND BUT THE



SKIP - - PER A YAN - - KEE THRU AND THRU FROM THE  
AN - - THO - NY WAS HER CAP - - TAIN'S NAME AND NEW  
GOOD SHIP'S RIGGED AND REA - - DY NOW BUT  
CAP - - TAIN IS AL - - WAYS CHEER FUL AND THEIR



SHORES OF BUZ - ZARD'S BAY AND TO SAVE SOME I - RISH  
BED - FORD BOYS HER CREW SAID GEORGE TO HIS WIFE "NOW  
THIS TIME NOT FOR WHALE WE'LL LEAVE THAT EA - SY  
SPI - - RITS NE - VER LOW "SAIL ON MY BOYS FOR



RE - - BEL BOYS HE TOOK HER SOUTH ONE DAY  
DON'T YOU FRET IF WE'RE GONE FOR A YEAR OR TWO!"  
LIFE BE - HIND TO GET PAD - DY OUT OF JAIL!  
FREE DOM WE'VE NOT GOT FAR TO GO!

additional lyrics on next page

(5) AT LONG LAST OFF FREMANTLE'S SHORE  
OLD GLORY IS FLYING HIGH  
NOT FAR INLAND THE PRISON CAMP  
WHERE MANY HAD BEEN SENT TO DIE  
A SIGNAL SENT, THEN ONE RECEIVED  
THE CREW GIVE OUT A CHEER  
"MAKE READY THE BOAT," THE CAPTAIN CRIES  
THE TIME IS NEARLY HERE!"

(6) THE WHALEBOAT'S DOWN AND APPROACHING SHORE  
BUT A STORM IS RISING FAST  
THE PRISONERS' COURAGE STARTS TO FAIL  
AS THE MOMENTS HURRY PAST  
ONE, TWO, THREE TIMES SHE'S BEATEN BACK  
TILL AT LAST BY GOD SHE'S THROUGH  
AND RIDES OUT THE NIGHT IN A HOWLING GALE  
LIKE THE DEVIL'S DREAM COME TRUE

(7) BUT DAYLIGHT'S COMING CLOSER  
AND THE STORM IS NEARLY DONE  
AND THROUGH THE MURK CATALPA'S SEEN  
WITH HER SAILS ALL SET TO RUN  
A POLICE BOAT'S HALF A MILE AWAY  
AND ARMED MEN CLEARLY SEEN  
WITH A REGIMENTAL SERGEANT  
SHOUTING ORDERS FROM THE QUEEN

(8) THE WHALEBOAT'S NEARLY ALONGSIDE NOW  
BUT THE LAUNCH IS GAINING FAST  
BUT CATALPA HAS HER ANCHOR UP  
ALL SAFE ABOARD AT LAST  
"HOLD FIRE!" THE BRITISH SERGEANT CRIES  
AS CATALPA MAKES HER TURN  
THE STARS AND STRIPES ON HER AFTERMAST  
"NEW BEDFORD" ON HER STERN

(9) NINE MONTHS AT SEA, THEN THE GOOD SHIP'S HOME  
BOUND UP THROUGH NEW YORK BAY  
THE IRISH BOYS ARE HEROES NOW  
AND THE CITY THEIRS TODAY  
AND THE POPULATION THRILLS TO HEAR  
THE STORY ONCE AGAIN:  
"WE'D BE PRISONERS STILL IN THAT AWFUL JAIL  
WITHOUT THESE GALLANT MEN!"

(10) "ALL THANKS TO YOU, GEORGE ANTHONY  
AND YOUR BRAVE NEW BEDFORD CREW  
AND BLESS YOU, BOLD CATALPA  
FOR ALL THAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH!  
YOU DESERVE THE THANKS OF EVERY MAN  
WHO WOULD LEARN WHAT COWARDS LACK  
MAY GOD AND GOOD SAINT PATRICK  
KEEP THE WIND E'ER AT YOUR BACK!"