THE GOLDEN VANITY

There was a lofty ship and she put out to sea
And the name of the ship was the Golden Vanity
And she sailed upon the low and lonesome low
And she sailed upon the lonesome sea

She had not been out but two weeks or three When she was overtaken by a Turkish revile **And she sailed upon the low...**

Then up spake our little cabin boy Saying, "What will you give me if I will then destroy If I sink them in the low...?"

"Oh the man that then destroys," our captain then replied "Five thousand pounds and my daughter for his bride If he sinks them in the low..."

So the boy smote his breast and down jumped he He swung 'til he come to the golden revile **And she sailed upon the low....**

He had a little tube that was made for the use He bored nine holes in her hull all at once **And he sunk her in the low....**

Then he swung back to his ship and he beat upon the side Crying, "Captain pick me up or I'm buried with the tide **And I'm sinking in the low...**

"No I will not pick you up," the captain then replied "I'll shoot you, I'll drown you, I'll sink you in the tide I'll sink you in the low and lonesome low I'll sink you in the lonesome sea"