

A New Song

all you good Seamen that cross the Sea
likewise you Landmen that stay at home
Lison to my Story and the truth tell to
Converning of the Brig Dolley & all her good

The fourteenth day of April from Nantucket we set
our anchors to our Bow brails we set a Cloud of Sails
We being bound out a Whaling Crew to the Eastern side
to Crew to the Estuar of Georgia the first part of the year
When we arrived to the Estuar of Georgia it was a thurs day almost
the weather being bad and Whales being scarce we
went for the Western Islands boys we then
arrived in the Island of Ubra the twenty sixth of
April I had a Round these Islands a short time
through the weather was good the Whales was
bound away for the Coast of Guinea
we we shaped a Crew to the Southern

Samuel Barber