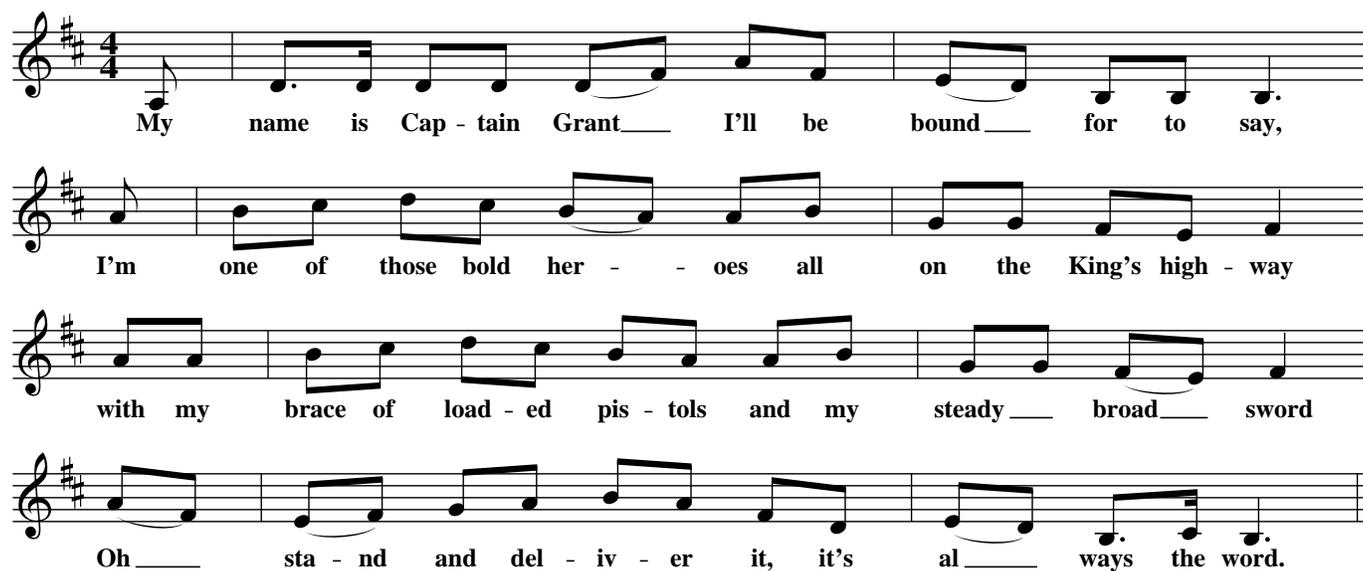


Captain Grant



My name is Cap - tain Grant I'll be bound for to say,
I'm one of those bold her - oes all on the King's high - way
with my brace of load - ed pis - tols and my steady broad sword
Oh sta - nd and del - iv - er it, it's al ways the word.

2. To do a duty action I always did scan
In robbing from the rich I thought it was no harm
With my gold and my jewels I always did secure
One half I kept myself and the other gave the poor.
3. If I meets with the traveller that is hungry and dry
I'll take him to some alehouse and his wants I will supply,
With good ale, wine and brandy, boys, till I spend all my store,
When my money is all gone, I'll boldly rob for more.
4. To Edinburgh gaol they marched me away
And there I did remain until my trial it did come on,
For shooting at the King I was then condemned to die
But I never had no hand in the same robbery.
5. Out of Edinburgh gaol then I made my way out,
And those that did oppose me, I put them to the rout,
With my bars and iron bolts I knocked the sentry down,
And I made my escape out of Edinburgh town.
6. Out of Edinburgh gaol then I made my way good,
And I took up my lodgings in the centre of a wood,
Until some wicked woman she did me betray
And she had me surrounded as sleeping I did lay.
7. I flew to my arms, but my powder being wet,
And to my sad misfortune I found that I was beat,
And to my sad misfortune I gave myself up,
To the merciless young hero called the Man taker-up.

8. To Edinburgh gaol then they marched me again
And there I did remain through sorrow, grief and pain,
God bless my wife and family and may they never want
And the Lord have mercy on my soul, cries bold Captain Grant.

Source: Charles Benfield (68) at Bould, Oxfordshire, on 4th September 1909, collected by Cecil Sharp

© Gloucestershire Traditions