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Title	The jovial marriner, or, The sea-man's renown : sail forth bold sea-men, plough the liquid main ... : to the tune of, I am a jovial batchelor, &c. / J.P
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The Jovial Marriner;

O R,
The Sea-mans Renown.
 Sail forth bold Sea-men, plough the Liquid Main,
 Fear neither storms nor Pirats, strive for gain,
 Whilst others sleep at home in a whole skin,
 Your brave adventures shall great honour win,
 To the Tune of, I am a Jovial Batchelor, &c. J.P.



I am a Jovial Marriner
 our calling is well known,
 We trade with many a Foreigner
 to purchase high renown.
 We serve our Country faithfully
 and bring home store of Gold;
 We do our business manfully,
 for we are free and bold:
 A Sea-man hath a valiant heart
 and bears a noble mind:
 He scorneth once to shrink or start,
 for any stormy wind.

'Tis known what hardship we endure
 abroad upon the Seas:
 Whilst others sleep at home secure,
 we spend their time in ease,
 while we are here we down to rest
 lest danger should ensue:
 Our heads with care is to be oppos'd,
 believe me this is true,
 A Sea-man hath a valiant heart, &c.

A cowardly spirit must not think
 to prove a Sea-man bold;
 For to be sure he may not shrink
 in dangers manifold:
 When Sea-fights happen on the Main,
 and dreadful Canons roze,
 When all men fight, or else be slain,
 for we have no back door,
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

'Tis Sea-men stout that doth desire
 both honour and renown,
 In perils great we may not swerve
 though Neptune seem to frown:
 'T' once his curled front we spy
 byen eye in the foamy brine;
 Then each man doth his business ply
 there's none that doth repine.
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

When angry Billows brash the Shippe,
 most hideous to behold,
 When our Ships are toss'd on hye,
 and with the waves are roll'd;
 When tempests fierce our sails doth tear
 and rends the Masts a sunder,
 When we have great cause to fear
 or else it were a wonder,
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

Great Rocks which lye amongst the
 doth threaten us with death. (wades
 In many Sea-men finde their Graves
 in Shoals which are beneath);
 To see the Shells of Ships appear,
 which hath been cast a waay,
 Would make a Sea-man dye for fear,
 'tis best at home to stay,
 A Sea-man hath a valiant heart
 and bears a noble mind:
 He scorneth once to shrink or start,
 for any stormy wind.

The Second Part, To the same Tune.

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Great England hath been much enrich'd
 by Art of Navigation:
 Great Hoys of Wealth we home have
 by to advoy our Nation:
 Our Merchants still we do supply
 with Traffick that is rare,
 When Sea-men cast their caps on high
 we are without compare,
 A Sea-man hath a valiant heart,
 and bears a noble mind:
 He scorneth once to flinch or start
 for any stormy wind.

Who should the Ladies pallats please
 with Spices of the best?
 If Sea-men all should take their ease
 and stay at home to rest:
 Our Savants they would finde a want
 of silks to make them fine,
 And tearing hoes no more would rant
 if once they wanted wine.
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

Our Land it would in trade be
 if Sea-men were not stout:
 We let our friends come in you see
 and keep our foes without;
 Our profitledge upon the Seas
 we bravely do maintain,
 And can enlarge it when we please
 in Royal Charles his Reign,
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

Such Countreies as do lie remote
 doth tremble at our name:
 For we have taught them all to note
 His Encland bears the Name:
 In foreign parts where ere we come
 our valour is well known,
 What ere they be they dare not mumm
 if we lay all's our own,
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

When as our Ships with Merchandise
 are safely come to those,
 No men like us under the Skies
 to drink to King, and roze:
 God bless and best we freely hope,
 until the ground ink be dry:
 We are a jovial crew,
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

We kiss our wives when we return,
 who long for us did wait:
 And be that a single needs not mourn,
 he cannot want a mate,
 Young women still are wondrous kinde
 to Sea-men in their need;
 And sure it shewes a courteous minde,
 to do a friendly deed,
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

With pretty curious dainty knacks,
 we please the females we:
 We know what longing women lacks,
 most surely we can tell,
 A Sea-man is a cock of Game,
 Young Spawners fine it true:
 We never are so much to blame,
 to let them want their due,
 A Sea-man hath, &c.

Thus Gallant Sea-men I have spread
 abroad your high renown:
 Which shall far be when you are dead,
 and gain a lasting Crown;
 Your praise to future ages shall
 most gloriously appear,
 When courage Noble Sea-men all
 tis you I love most dear.
 A Sea-man hath a valiant heart
 and bears a noble mind:
 He scorneth once to shrink or start,
 for any stormy wind.
 Finis