

Unfortunate Miss Bailey

D A D

18th Century England

cap-tain bold from Hal-i-fax once left his cap-tain quar-ters, Se-
 0 0 1 1
 0 0 0 0
 4 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 1 3 4

duced a maid who hanged her-self one morn-ing in her gar-ters. His
 0 0 1 1
 0 0 0 0
 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 1 3 2

wick-ed con-science smit-ed him, He lost his stom-ach dai-ly. He
 2 2 3 1
 3 3 3 1
 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 3 2 1 3 1

took to drink-ing tur-pen-tine and thought up-on Miss Bai-ley
 1 1 1 0
 0 0 0 0
 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 5 4 3 2 1 0 2

Oh! Miss Bai-ley, un-for-tun-ate Miss Bai-ley!
 0 1 3 0
 0 1 0 0 1 2 1 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0

One night while sleeping on his ship
 The captain heard a banging
 He left his bed and went on deck
 And saw Miss Bailey hanging.
 His timepiece stopped at midnight
 And his candle burned quite palely
 And from the mast, a ghost stepped down,
 Behold! It was Miss Bailey
 Oh! Miss Bailey, unfortunate Miss Bailey

Away, Miss Bailey, he implored
 You don't affright me, really
 Dear Captain Smith, the ghost replied
 You've used me ungentlely
 The coroner was hard on me,
 Because I acted frailly
 The parson would not bury me,
 Though I'm a dead Miss Bailey
 Oh! Miss Bailey, unfortunate Miss Bailey

You won't believe me when I say,
 The captain got soft-hearted
 He gave the ghost a five-pound note
 With which she then departed,
 'Twill bribe the sexton for my grave,
 and so I leave you gaily
 Oh, bless you, wicked Captain Smith
 For rescuing Miss Bailey.
 Oh! Miss Bailey, unfortunate Miss Bailey!