

## Kadril

### "The New York Trader"

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The New York trader by Kadril  
To a New York trader I did belong,  
She was built for sea, both stout and strong.  
Well rigged 'well manned, well fit for sea;  
She was bound for New York in Ameriky.

Our captain in his cabin lay.  
A voice came to him and thus did say.

Our captain woke in a terrible fright,  
It being the first watch of the night,  
Aloud for his bo'sun he did call,  
And to him related the secret all.

Early next morning a storm did rise,  
Which our seamen did much surprise;  
The sea was over us, both fore and aft,  
Till scarce a man on deck was left.

Then the bo'sun he did declare  
That our captain was a murderer.  
It so enraged the whole ship's crew  
That overboard their captian threw.

When this was done a calm was there,  
Our good little ship homeward did steer,  
The wind abated and calmed the sea,  
And we sailed safe to Ameriky.

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