

## Unfortunate Miss Bailey-Traditional

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B7  
 A captain bold from Halifax, who dwelt in country quarters,  
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 Seduced a maid who hanged herself one morning in her garters.  
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 His wicked conscience smited him, he lost his stomach daily.  
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 He took to drinking ratafia and thought upon Miss Bailey.

#### CHORUS:

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 Oh! Miss Bailey, unfortunate Miss Bailey!  
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 Oh! Miss Bailey, unfortunate Miss Bailey!

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 candle just at twelve oclock began to burn quite palely.  
 And from the mast a ghost stepped down. Behold! It was Miss Bailey!

#### CHORUS:

Away, Miss Bailey, he implored, You don't affright me, really.  
 Dear Captain Smith, the ghost replied, you've used me ungenteely.  
 The coroner was hard on me, because I acted frailly,  
 And Parson Biggs wont bury me, though I'm a dead Miss Bailey.

#### CHORUS:

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 thee gaily,  
 Oh bless you, wicked Captain Smith! Remember poor Miss Bailey.

#### CHORUS: