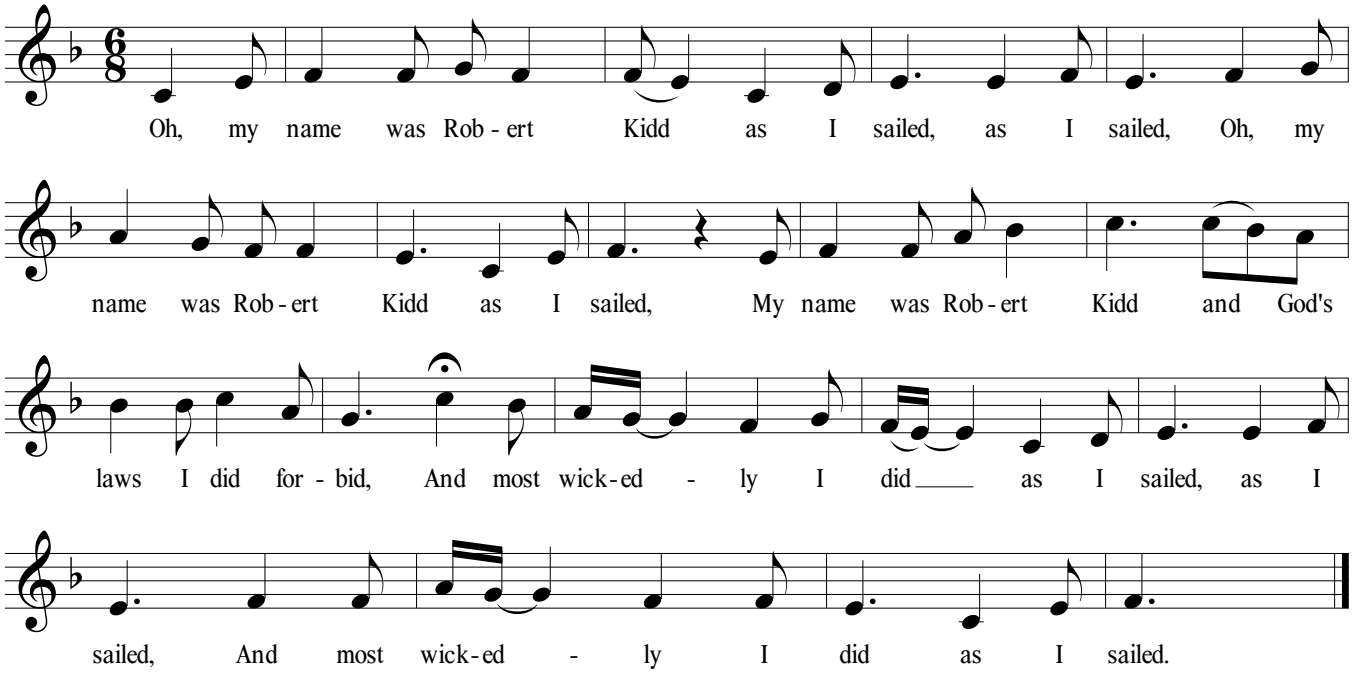
Captain Kidd



My parents taught me well as I sailed, as I sailed,
Oh, my parents taught me well as I sailed.
My parents taught me well to shun the gates of Hell,
But against them I rebelled as I sailed, as I sailed,
But against them I rebelled as I sailed.

I'd a Bible in my hand as I sailed, as I sailed,
I'd a Bible in my hand as I sailed,
I'd a Bible in my hand at my father's great command,
And I sank it in the sand as I sailed, as I sailed,
And I sank it in the sand as I sailed.

I murdered William Moore as I sailed, as I sailed,
Oh, I murdered William Moore as I sailed,
I murdered William Moore and I left him in his gore
Not many miles from shore as I sailed, as I sailed,
Not many miles from shore as I sailed.

My cabin boy I killed as I sailed, as I sailed,
Oh, my cabin boy I killed as I sailed,
My cabin boy I killed and being cruel still
His precious blood I spilled as I sailed, as I sailed,
His precious blood I spilled as I sailed.

My mate took sick and died as I sailed, as I sailed,
My mate took sick and died as I sailed.
My mate took sick and died, he called me to his bedside,
"Don't for the love of gold lose your soul, lose your soul,
Don't for the love of gold lose your soul."

Come gather, young and old, see me die, see me die,
Come gather, young and old, see me die.
Come gather, young and old, you are welcome to my gold,
For by it I've lost my soul. See me die, see me die.
For by it I've lost my soul. See me die.

Note: This is all mother could remember of "Captain Kidd" as it was sung in her family.

My grandmother was born and brought up in the town of Chester, Nova Scotia, situated on the shore of Mahone Bay. Oak Island, in Mahone Bay four miles from Chester, is said to be the place where Captain Kidd buried his treasure, and many thousands of dollars have been spent in trying to find it.