



Packet Ship

Bounty was a packet ship
Pump ship, packet ship
Sailing on a cruising trip
In the South Pacific

Billy Blight that silly man
Was the master in command

He was growling day and night
Whether he was wrong or right

On the Bounty there were rules
But not for soft or silly fools

And the answer for complaints
Handcuffs and the iron chains

Spitting on the quarterdeck
Punishment a broken neck

There was trouble every day
Many sailors ran away

Then one day that Billy Blight
With the crew commenced a fight

Brawling, kicking everywhere
Iron pins flew through the air

Mates and sailors in the night
Overpowered Billy Blight

They set Billy Blight afloat
With his madness in a boat

Bounty she sailed out of sight
Left alone was Billy Blight

Billy Blight he reached the coast
But the Bounty she was lost

Many gales have crossed the seas
But the Bounty's never seen

Never was there heard a word
From the crew that stayed on board