

# My Friend, when a Captive

*A favorite Song*

*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Herbert at the Royal Circus in*

## BLACK BEARD

*The Words by J. C. Cross*

Composed by

*J. Sanderson*

Entered at Stationers Hall Price 1<sup>s</sup>.  
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2<sup>d</sup> Viol:

*for:*

*Mod.*

*for:*

Moderato

My friend (when a Cap - tive and Rhi - no ran low And

few did my sorrows re - gard; When nought but Misfor - tune had

ta'en me in tow And the storm in my Bo - som beat hard,

And the storm in my Bo - som beat hard) *for*

*pia.*  
With an o'er flowing heart Did he

comfort im-part To loose all no pros-pect to get  
*for.*

*pia.*  
But yoe ho! never fear Fortunes vane still will veer A

Sailor wont die in your Debt But yoe ho! ne- ver

fear Fortune's vane still will veer. A Sai - lor wont die - in your

Debt in your Debt A Sai - lor wont die in your Debt. *for:*

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His Dungeon he cheer'd on his own native land,  
 Where Slavery tightend the chain,  
 The stout Bark of Gratitude never will strand,  
 Like him then taste Freedom again:  
     'Twas an o'erflowing heart  
     That relief did impart,  
 To lose all no prospect to get;  
 Then yoe ho! never fear,  
 Should for this Death be near,  
 'Tis but once, he won't die in your debt.