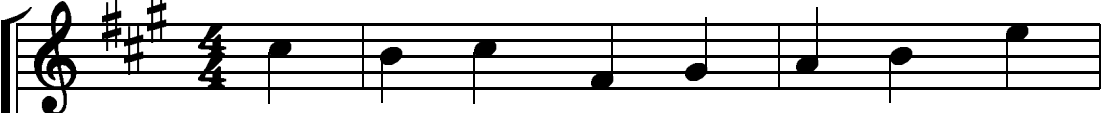



Young Henry the Poacher/Pilgrim

Young Henry




Come all you wild and wicked youths

Pilgrim



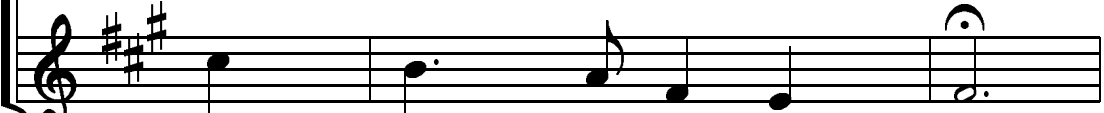
Come all ye mourn - ing pil - grims dear

Young Henry



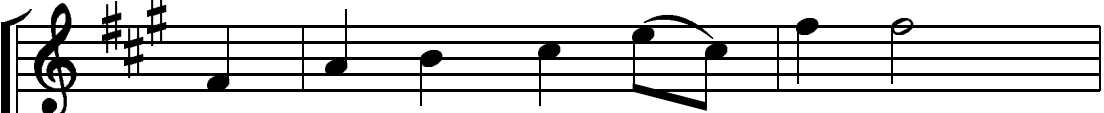
where e - ver you may be,

Pilgrim




who're bound for Ca - naan's land,

Young Henry




I pray you give a - tent - tion

Pilgrim




Take cour - age and fight va - liant - ly,

Young Henry



and lis - ten un - to me;

Pilgrim



stand fast with sword in hand.

Young Henry

The fate of us poor trans - ports,

Pilgrim

Our Cap - tain's gone be - fore us,

Young Henry

as you may un - der - stand,

Pilgrim

our Fa - ther's on - ly Son,

Young Henry

The hard - ships that they un - der go

Pilgrim

Then pil - grims dear, pray do not fear,

Young Henry

up on Van Die - man's Land.

Pilgrim

but let us foll - ow on.