

Death to Jack Rogers

Music and Lyrics by Andrew Heinrich

Now several years
Have gone by since the morn
That I last saw
My bonnie home shore
O'er ocean and breaker
Through violent storm
For to catch him
And settle my score

Chorus:

Aye there's no other
Color than bone white and black
And no other vessel than she
Aye for this dogged captain
There was no turning back
'Til Jack Rogers was buried at sea

His pirate ship Starshine
Has 8 heavy guns
And a crew that's as
Dark as the waves
She has taken four vessels
And sails for the sun
And has gained on
Us seven whole days

Chorus

His knife found my first mate
His pistol my leg
And his cutlass killed
Kind Johnny Greene
His heartless dark crew
Took the rest overboard
And shot them
For serving our Queen

Chorus

Aye but all that is memory
Hard tucked away
'Neath my heart
And plenty of rum
I escaped from his clutches
And swore on that day
I'd find him wherever
He's run

Chorus

'Tis nighttime, she's there
Barely seven to port
And his drunken men sleep
At the wheel
My men haul the gangplank
And bring her up short
And scurry well armed
'Cross his keel

Not a cannon is fired,
But their screams fill the air
And I, in my fury am blind
And Jack Rogers and I
We clash 'neath the mainsail
Till his knife point
Does treat me unkind

There was no other
Color than bone white and black
And no other vessel than she
Aye for this dogged captain
there is no turning back
'Til Jack Rogers is buried at sea

And still to this night
I do sail cross the sea,
And forever I hunt
The Starshine
A ghostly white captain
With a ghostly white crew
And Jack Rogers
I still swear to find

Chorus