

**SALT-WATER  
POEMS  
AND BALLADS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649697663

Salt-Water Poems and Ballads by John Masfield

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**JOHN MASEFIELD**

**SALT-WATER  
POEMS  
AND BALLADS**



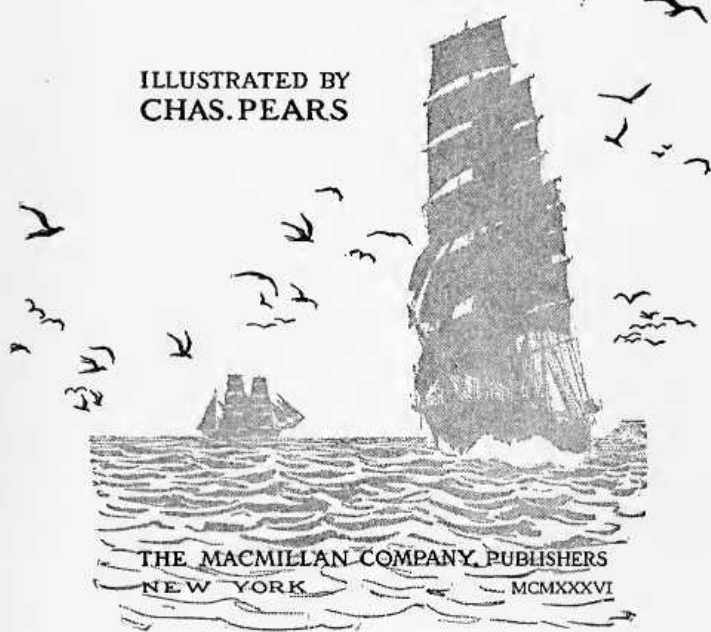


The foremast broke; its mighty bulk of steel  
Fell on the p'c'sle door and jammed it tight;  
The sand-rush heaped her to an even keel,  
She settled down, resigned, she made no fight,

# SALT-WATER POEMS AND BALLADS

BY  
JOHN MASEFIELD

ILLUSTRATED BY  
CHAS. PEARS



THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, PUBLISHERS  
NEW YORK

MCMXXXVI

Copyright, 1913, by Harper and Brothers.  
Copyright, 1914, by The Century Co., and by The McClure Publications.

---

COPYRIGHT, 1912, 1913, 1914,  
BY THE MACMILLAN COMPANY.

---

All rights reserved — no part of this book may be reproduced  
in any form without permission in writing from the publisher,  
except by a reviewer who wishes to quote brief passages in  
connection with a review written for inclusion in magazine or  
newspaper.

---

COPYRIGHT, 1916,  
BY JOHN MASEFIELD.

---

Set up and electrotyped. Published October, 1916. Reprinted  
November, 1916; September, 1924.  
Reissued January, 1926. Reprinted March, 1927; September,  
1928; September, 1930; September, 1932; October, 1934.  
Reissued October, 1936.

• PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA •

College  
Library

PR

6025

M375a

## CONTENTS

### SALT-WATER BALLADS

	PAGE
A CONSECRATION . . . . .	3
THE YARN OF THE 'LOCH ACHRAY' . . . . .	5
SING A SONG O' SHIPWRECK . . . . .	9
BURIAL PARTY . . . . .	13
BILL . . . . .	15
FEVER SHIP . . . . .	16
FEVER-CHILLS . . . . .	17
ONE OF THE BO'SUN'S YARNS . . . . .	20
HELL'S PAVEMENT . . . . .	25
SEA-CHANGE . . . . .	26
HARBOUR BAR . . . . .	28
THE TURN OF THE TIDE . . . . .	30
ONE OF WALLY'S YARNS . . . . .	33
A VALEDICTION (LIVERPOOL DOCKS) . . . . .	36
A NIGHT AT DAGO TOM'S . . . . .	38
PORT OF MANY SHIPS . . . . .	40
CAPE HORN GOSPEL—I . . . . .	42
CAPE HORN GOSPEL—II . . . . .	44
MOTHER CAREY . . . . .	46
EVENING—REGATTA DAY . . . . .	48
A VALEDICTION . . . . .	49
A PIER-HEAD CHORUS . . . . .	51

v

1052116



	PAGE
THE GOLDEN CITY OF ST. MARY . . . . .	53
TRADE WINDS . . . . .	54
SEA-FEVER . . . . .	55
A WANDERER'S SONG . . . . .	56
CARDIGAN BAY . . . . .	57
CHRISTMAS EVE AT SEA . . . . .	58
A BALLAD OF CAPE ST. VINCENT . . . . .	60
THE TARRY BUCCANEER . . . . .	62
A BALLAD OF JOHN SILVER . . . . .	64
LYRICS FROM 'THE BUCCANEER' . . . . .	66
D'AVALOS' PRAYER . . . . .	68

## SEA PICTURES

FROM <i>Philip the King</i> . . . . .	71
FROM <i>Dauber</i> . . . . .	79
FROM <i>Biography</i> . . . . .	116

## SALT-WATER POEMS

THE SHIP AND HER MAKERS . . . . .	121
THE NEW BEDFORD WHALER . . . . .	123
CARGOES . . . . .	124
CAPTAIN STRATTON'S FANCY . . . . .	125
THIRD MATE . . . . .	127
POSTED AS MISSING . . . . .	128
SHIPS . . . . .	129
ROADWAYS . . . . .	133
THE "WANDERER" . . . . .	135
THE RIVER . . . . .	146
GLOSSARY . . . . .	161

## LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS IN COLOR

The foremast broke . . . . .	<i>Frontispiece</i>
	FACING PAGE
"Lord, what a handsome ship she be!" . . . . .	4
It blew like the Bull of Barney, a beast of a breeze . . . . .	16
'N' the ninth night out, in the middle-watch, I woke from a pleasant dream . . . . .	20
Yonder, round and ruddy, is the mellow old moon . . . . .	54
Out beyond the sunset, could I but find the way . . . . .	58
I must down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky . . . . .	72
The bursting west was like an opening flower . . . . .	80
So the night passed, but then no morning broke . . . . .	90
They heard the launch men shout . . . . .	114
Came to an anchor near us on the flood . . . . .	130
"Put back with all her sails gone," went the word . . . . .	138

