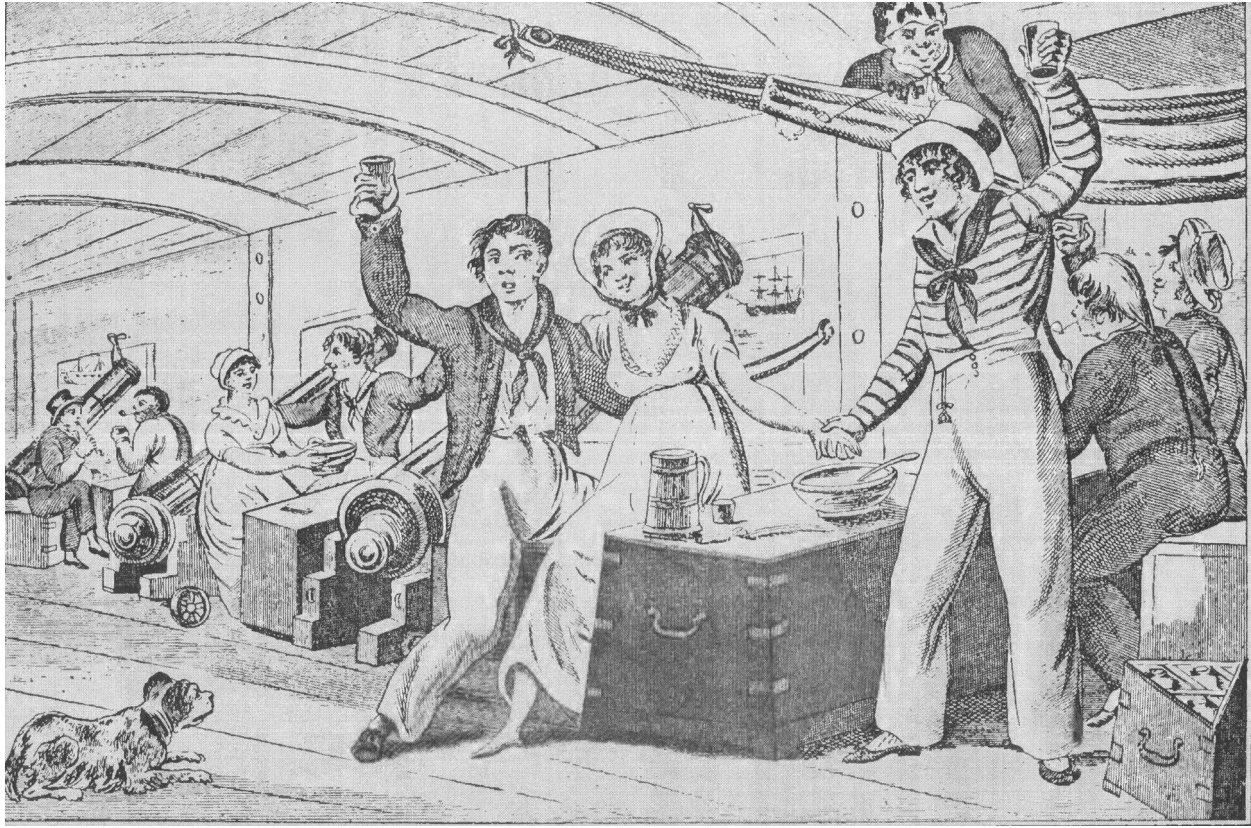


# Jack Steadfast



## **JACK STEADFAST; OR, THE HEART THAT CAN FEEL FOR ANOTHER**

Jack Steadfast and I were both messmates at sea  
And plough'd half the world o'er together;  
And many hot battles encountered have we,  
Strange climates, and all kind of weather.  
But seaman, you know, are inur'd to hard gales,  
Determin'd to stand by each other;  
And the boast of a tar, wheresoever he sails,  
Is the heart that can feel for another.

Thus smiling at peril, at sea, or on shore,  
We box'd the old compass right cheerly  
Toss'd the can, boys, about, and a word or two more,  
Yes, drank to the girls we lov'd dearly.  
For sailors, pray mind me, tho' strange kind of fish,  
Love the girls just as dear as their mother;  
And, what's more, they love, what I hope you all wish,  
Is the heart that can feel for another.

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