Jennings' Revenge

Running Wild

1714 that was the year
The Spanish fleet ran out of luck
The weather was stormy
The sea was splashing
Furious fighting and thunderstruck
Three hundred men
Fighting hand in hand
Abandonment or raid
Tons of "pieces of eight"
The flotilla was driven down to the reefs
The wooden hulls of the vessels were cracked
300.000 pieces of eight
The fleet of that year
Was totally wrecked
Three hundred men
Fighting hand in hand
Abandonment or raid
Tons of "pieces of eight"
The viceroy commander to furnish a squad
60 soldiers to dreg up the plate
Tool all their salvage to a small camp ashore
Lack of suspicion no thought of a raid
Jennings came up with a hazardous plan
The Spanish garrison was taken by guise
Three sailing vessels, three hundred men
300 000 their glittering prize
Three hundred men
Fighting hand in hand
Abandonment or raid
Tons of "pieces of eight"
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
The Spanish plate hauled off by raid
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
Jennings' trick a painful kick
During their escape they happened to spy
A gorgeous Spanish merchant ship
"In for a penny, in for a pound"
They got them in their steely grip
And several thousand "pieces of eight"

To fill their ships up to the deck
Jennings' fleet sailed out to sea
No one ever found his track
Three hundred men
Fighting hand in hand
Abandonment or raid
Tons of "pieces of eight"
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
The Spanish plate hauled off by raid
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
Jennings' trick a painful kick
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
impudent tries will win the price
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
no soldier pack will fund his track

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/