

# 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