

Thomas Pellow 15/10/1738

By Mick Paynter

Both kind uncle and his precious boat  
Near to Brittany's fair shore were taken, all afloat,  
So near to our good Cornwall and old Penryn,  
Hometown to this family, hometown of these kin.

In the vile pits of Moorish dungeon deep,  
Tortured for many days, by men of unbelief,  
With signal of my finger, no word said to betray,  
My submission to them I did thus display.

Commander of Meknes of Tangier Pasha, me.  
A soldier fine of kingship unrestrained.  
My wife, my daughter killed, and me away.  
Faithful servant through years at the gate.

Some four and twenty years on, is the end,  
Again to greater Britain I came free.  
Moorish clothes burnt in the churchyard  
Of dear Penryn. And to Cornwall and escape for me.