

The Mermaid - traditional sea song (dates to mid 1600's)

4/4 time, tempo = 106, Key of E

(2 bar intro) A / B / E ///

'Twas a (E)Friday morn when (A)we set (E)sail, and our (A)ship was not (B)far from the (E)land,
When our (E)captain did espy a (A)fair pretty (E)maid, with a (A)glass and a (B)comb in her (E)hand,
her hand, her (B)hand, With a (A)glass and a (B)comb in her (E)hand.

Chorus: And the (E)raging (A)seas do (E)roar, and the stormy winds do (B)blow
(E)We poor sailors were (A)skipping up a(E)loft, while the (A)land lubbers (B)lie down (E)below, below,
be(B)low, while the (A)land lubbers (B)lie down be(E)low.

Then (E)up spoke the Captain (A)of our gallant (E)ship, and a (A)well spoken man was (E)he
He (E)said this fishy mermaid has (A)warned us of our (E)doom and we'll (A)sink to the (B)bottom of
the (E)sea.

[Chorus repeat]

Then (E)up spoke the first mate (A)of our gallant (E)ship, and a (A)brave young (B)man was (E)he.
I've (E)married a wife in (A)fair London (E)town, but to-(A)night a (B)widow she'll (E)be.

[Chorus repeat]

Then (E)up spoke the cook of (A)our gallant (E)ship and a (A)crazy old (B)butcher was (E)he.
(E)I care more for my (A)pots and my (E)pans than I (A)do for the (B)bottom of the (E)sea.

[Chorus repeat]

Then (E)three times round (A)spun our gallant (E)ship, and (A)three times (B)round spun (E)she.
And the (E)third time round they (A)all went (E)down, as she (A)sank to the (B)bottom of the (E)sea.

[Chorus repeat]

(2 bar outro) A / B / E ///