

The Mermaid Song

Capo II

Trad. Newfoundland

It was Friday morn when we set sail, And we were not far from the land,

When the captain he spied a mermaid so fair, With a comb and a glass in her

hand. And the o - cean waves do roll, And the stor-my winds do

blow And we poor sailors go skipping to the tops, While the land lubbers

lie down below, below, below. While the land lubbers lie down be - low.

Playing Notes: (none)

- Part of a set; Irish Rover, The Mermaid, and Roddy McCorley.

rev: v1.0 27Sep2017 wdm

The Mermaid Song*trad. Newfoundland*

1. It was Friday morn when we set sail,
And we were not far from the land,
When the captain he spied a mermaid so fair,
With a comb and a glass in her hand.

Chorus:

And the ocean waves do roll,
And the stormy winds do blow,
And we poor sailors go skipping to the tops,
While the landlubbers lie down
Below, below, below.
While the landlubbers lie down.

2. Up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,
And a fine spoken sailor was he.
"This fishy mermaid has warned us of our doom.
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea."

3. Up spoke the mate of our gallant ship,
And a fine old sailor was he.
"I have a wife in Yarmouth by the sea.
And tonight a widow she shall be."

4. Up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship,
And a fine young sailor was he.
"I have a sweetheart in Plymouth by the sea.
Tonight she'll be weeping for me."

5. Up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,
And a crafty old bastard was he.
"I care much more for me pots and me pans,
Than I do for the bottom of the sea."

6. Three times around spun our gallant ship,
Three times around spun she.
Yes, three times around spun our gallant ship,
As she sank to the bottom of the sea.