The Mermaid

Words & Music: Traditional

D Α7 D G G D 'Twas Friday night when we set sail, and we were not far from the land. D D G G Α7 D When the captain spied a lovely mermaid with a comb and a glass in her hand. CHORUS: Δ7 D Oh, the ocean waves may roll, and the stormy seas may blow, D G While we poor sailors go skipping to the top, Α7 D G п And the landlubbers lie down below, below, below, G Α7 D And the landlubbers lie down below.

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship, and a well-spoken man was he, "I have mea wife in Salem Town, and tonight she a widow will be."

CHORUS:

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship and a well-spoken cook was he. "I care much more for my kettles and my pots than I do for the bottom of the sea."

CHORUS:

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship and a well-spoken youth was he. "There's nary a soul in Salem Town who cares a wee bit for me."

CHORUS:

Then 3 times round, went our gallant ship and three times round went she; Then 3 times round, went our gallant ship & she sank to the bottom of the sea.

CHORUS: