The Mermaid  

Words & Music:  
Traditional

D                        G      D            G        A7           D
'Twas Friday night when we set sail, and we were not far from the land.
D                        G          D          G          A7           D
When the captain spied a lovely mermaid with a comb and a glass in her hand.

CHORUS:
D                                                     A7
Oh, the ocean waves may roll, and the stormy seas may blow,
D                  G               D
While we poor sailors go skipping to the top,
D       G           A7         D
And the landlubbers lie down below, below, below,
G           A7         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: