

Mermaid



'Twas Fri - day morn' when we set sail, and we were not far from the
land, when our cap - tain he spied a lo - ve - ly mer - maid with a comb and a glass in her
hand. Oh, the o - cean waves may roll, and the stor - my wind may blow, while
we poor sai - lor - men go skip - ping to the top, and the land - lub - bers lie down be -
low, be - low, be - low, and the land - lub - bers lie down be - low.

2. Then up spake the captain of our gallant ship,
and a well-spoken man was he.
"I have me a wife in Salem town,
and tonight she a widow will be."
3. Then up spake 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."
4. Then up spake 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 bit for me."
5. Then three times around went our gallant ship,
and three times around went she.
Then three times around went our gallant ship,
and she sank to the bottom of the sea.