

The Mermaid

Tw'as Friday morning when we set sail
And we were not far from the land
When the captain, she spied a lovely mermaid
With a comb and a glass in her hand

The ocean's waves will roll
And the stormy winds will blow
While we poor sailors go skipping to the top
And the landlubbers lie down below, below, below
And the landlubbers lie down below

And up spoke the captain of our gallant ship
And a well-spoken lass was she
This mermaid sings of our doom:
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea!

Chorus

Then up spoke the mate of our gallant ship
And a fine spoken man was he
I have a lass in Salem by the sea
And tonight she'll be crying for me

Chorus

And up spoke the cook of our gallant ship
And a red hot cook was he
Saying I care much more for my pots and my pans
Than I do for the bottom of the sea

Chorus

Then up spoke the cabinboy, of our gallant ship
And a nasty little lad was he.
I don't know much how to spell "mermaid"
But I'm going to the bottom of the sea.

Chorus

Then three times around went our gallant ship
And three times around went she
Three times around went our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea

KEY G

verse:

G G C C - C D7 G - G G C C - C D7 G

chorus:

G G G G - G G D7 D7 - G G C C - C D7 G