THE MERMAID

G	C	G	C	Dγ	G
It was Friday morn v	vhen we s	et sail an	d we were i	not far fro	m the land
		С	G	С	D7
When the captain he	e spied a r	mermaid s	so fair with	a comb a	nd a glass
G					
in her hand					
C	D G			D	
And the ocean wave	s do roll a	and the st	ormy winds	do blow	
G	С		G	С	D7
And we poor sailors	are skipp	in' at the t	top while th	e landlub	bers lie
G			C	D7	G
down below, below I	oelow. Wh	ile the lar	ndlubbers li	e down b	elow.

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship and a fine old man was he This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom, we shall sink to the bottom of the sea.

Then up spoke the mate of our gallant ship and fine standing lad was he He says I've a wife in Brooklyn by the sea and tonight she a widow will be

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship and fine young man was he He says I've a sweetheart in Salem by the sea and tonight she'll be grieving for me

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship and crazy old butcher was he He says I care more for me pots and me pans than I do for the bottom of the sea

Nine times around spun our gallant ship and nine times around spun she.

Nine times around spun our gallant ship til she sank to the bottom of the sea.