

The Mermaid (Landlubbers)

One Friday morn when we set sail,
And our ship not far from the land;
We there did espy a fair, pretty maid,
With a comb and a glass in her hand, her hand, her hand,
With a comb and a glass in her hand.

Chorus:

*For the raging seas did roar,
And the stormy winds did blow,
While we jolly sailor boys were up, were up aloft,
And the landlubbers lying down below, below, below,
And the landlubbers lying down below.*

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,
And a brave young man was he;
"I've a wife and a child in fair Bristol Town,
But a widow I fear she will be, will be, will be,
But a widow I fear she will be."

Chorus

Then up and spake the little cabin boy,
And a pretty little boy was he;
"Oh, I'm more grieved for my daddy and my mam
Than you for your wife may be, may be, may be,
Than you for your wife may be."

Chorus

<more>

Then three times round went our gallant ship,
And three times round went she;
For the want of a lifeboat, all went down,
And she sank to the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea,
And she sank to the bottom of the sea.

Chorus

Last Verse:

*Now up here in Heaven we get all we want to eat
And there's good beer and grog as well.*

*The bunks are very cosy and the girls are very sweet
Which the land-lubbers haven't got in Hell, in Hell, in Hell -
Which the land-lubbers haven't got in Hell.*