The Mermaid

D           b                  G         A
‘Twas Friday morn when we set sail
G                    A                   D
And we were not far from the land,
b          G                A
When the captain he spied a lovely mermaid
G                   A                  D
With a comb and a glass in her hand.

D                           b
O the ocean waves do roll,
G                              A
And the stormy winds do blow,
D             b                  G                         A
And we poor sailors are skippin' at the top
G                     A                  b                        D
While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below,
G                     A                  D
While the landlubbers lie down below!

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!"

Chorus

Then up spoke the mate of our gallant ship,
And a fine spoken man was he:
Sayin, "I have a wife in Brooklyn by the sea,
And tonight a widow she shall be!"

Chorus

And up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship,
And a brave young lad was he:
"Oh, I have a sweetheart in Salem by the sea
and tonight she'll be weepin' for me."

Chorus

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,
and a crazy old bastard was he:
"I care much more for my pots and pans
than I do for the bottom of the sea."

Chorus

Then three times 'round spun our gallant ship,
and three times 'round spun she.
Three times round spun our gallant ship,
and she sank to the bottom of the sea.

Chorus