

Barrett's Privateers

Stan Rogers

$\text{♩} = 90$ C F G C C Dm

1. Oh, the year was se-ven-teen - se-ven-ty - eight, how I wish I was in

5 C G C F G C

Sher - brooke now! A let - ter of marque came from the king to the

9 C C F C G C

scum - mi - est ves - sel I've e - ver seen, God damn them all!

12 C F G F C F

I was told we'd cruise the seas for A - me - ri - can gold, we'd

15 C G C F C F

fire no guns. Shed no tears, now I'm a bro - ken man on a

19 C F Dm G C

Ha - li - fax pier, the last of Bar - rett's pri - va - teers.

2. Oh, Elcid Barrett cried the town
For twenty brave men, all fishermen, who
Would make for him the Antelope's crew

3. The Antelope sloop was a sickening sight
She'd a list to the port and her sails in rags
And the cook in the scuppers with the staggers and jags

4. On the King's birthday, we put to sea
We were ninety-one days to Montego Bay
Pumping like madmen all the way

5. On the ninety-sixth day, we sailed again
When a bloody great Yankee hove in sight
With our cracked four pounders, we made to fight

6. The Yankee lay low down with gold
She was broad and fat and loose in the stays
But to catch her took the Antelope two whole days

7. Then at length, we stood two cables away
Our cracked four pounders made an awful din
But with one fat ball, the Yank stove us in

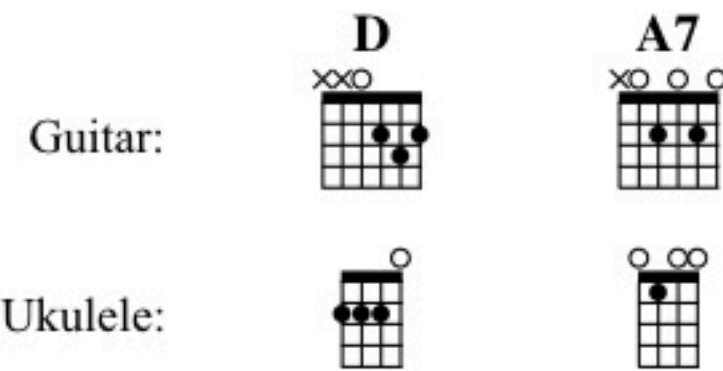
8. The Antelope shook and pitched on her side
Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs
And the main truck carried off both me legs

9. So here I lay in my twenty-third year
It's been six years since we sailed away
And I just made Halifax yesterday


BLOW THE MAN DOWN

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Traditional Sea Chantey




D



Oh, blow the man down, bul - lies, blow the man down.
 As I was a - walk - ing down Par - a - dise street.
 So I tailed her my flip - per and took her in tow.
 And, as we were go - ing, she said un - to me,
 The spank - ing full - rig - ger for New York was bound.
 But as soon as that pack - et was clear of the bar,
 And as soon as that pack - et was out on the sea,
 So I give you fair warn - ing be - fore we be - lay.


To me

A7




way, hey, blow the man down.

Oh,
 A
 And
 "There's a
 She was
 The
 'Twas
 Don't



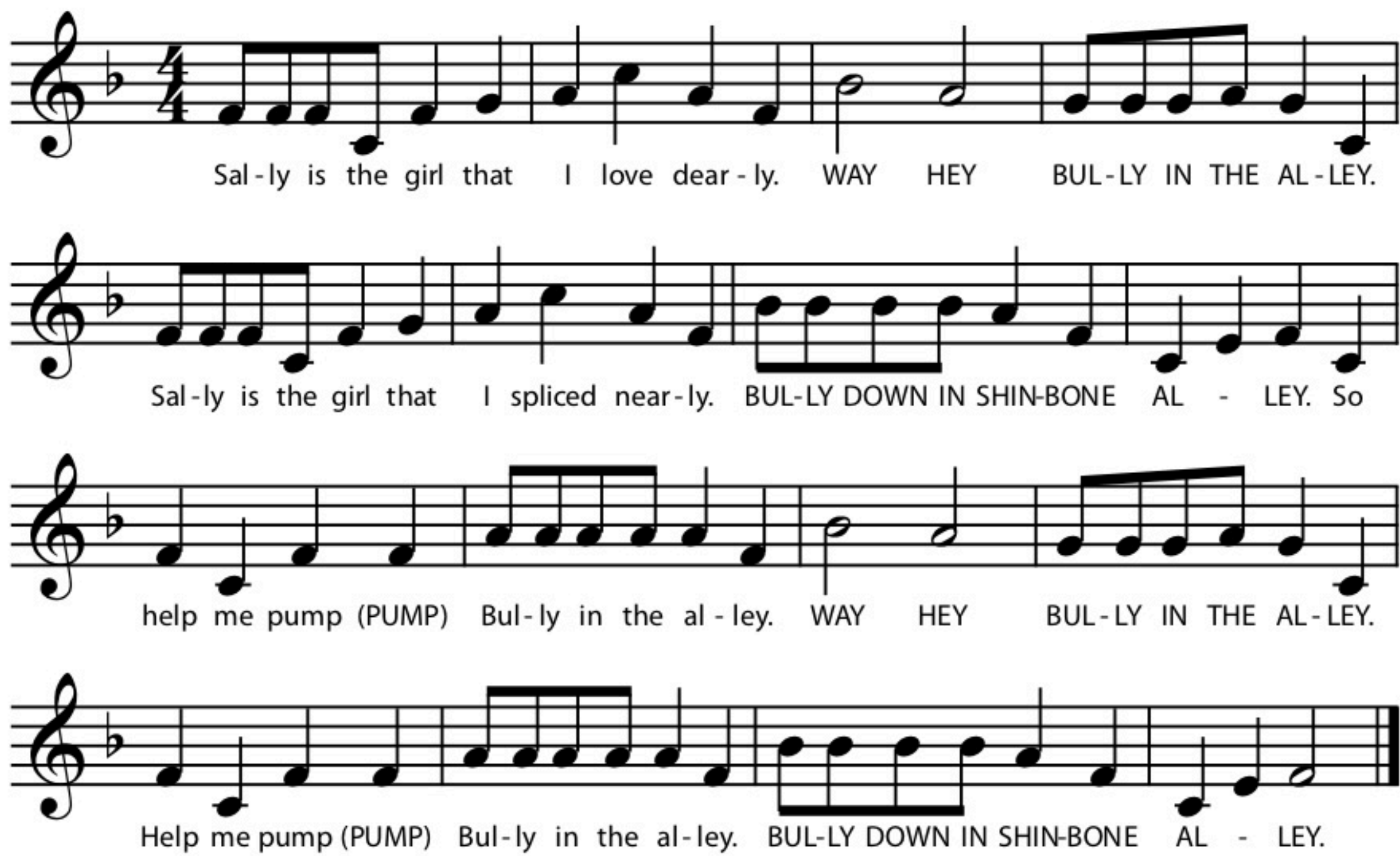
blow the man down, bul - lies, blow him a - way,
 pret - ty young maid - en I chanced for to meet.
 yard - arm to yard - arm a - way we did go.
 spank - ing full - rig - ger just read - y for see."
 ver - y well - manned, she was ver - y well - found.
 mate knocked me down with the end of a spar.
 dev - 'lish hard treat - ment of ev - 'ry de - gree.
 nev - er take heed of what pret - ty girls say.

D



Give me some time to blow the man down.

BULLY IN THE ALLEY



1. Sally is the girl that I love dearly
WAY HEY BULLY IN THE ALLEY
Sally is the girl that I spliced nearly
BULLY DOWN IN SHINBONE ALLEY

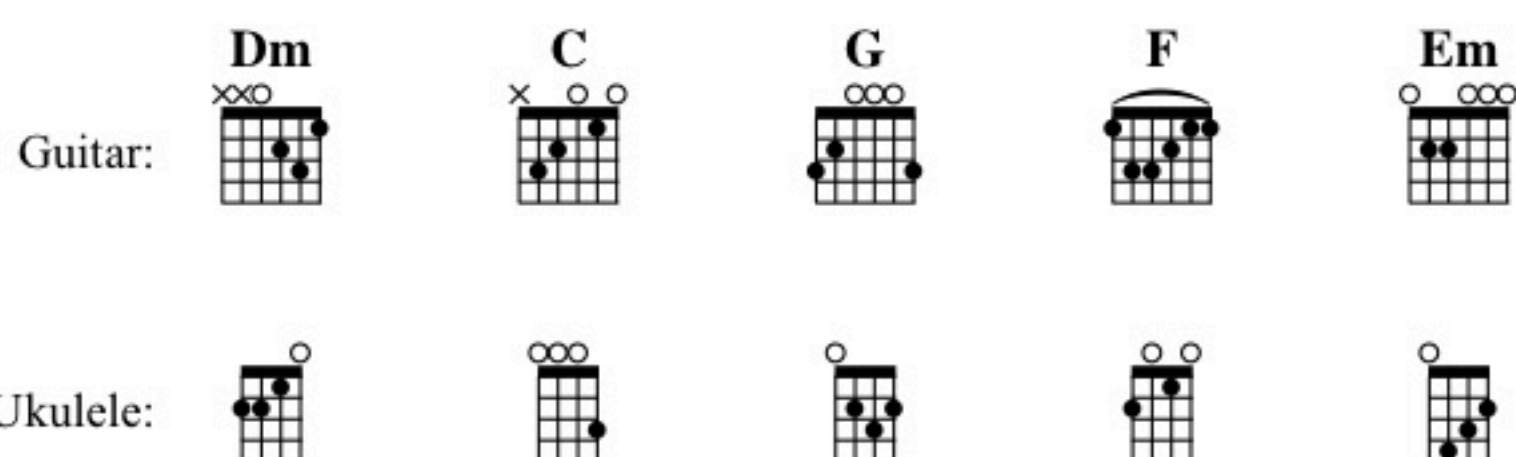
B O B
So help me pump (PUMP) BULLY IN THE ALLEY
WAY HEY BULLY IN THE ALLEY
Help me pump (PUMP) BULLY IN THE ALLEY
BULLY DOWN IN SHINBONE ALLEY

2. Seven longs years I've courted Sally
All she did was dilly dally
3. Sally Brown I took a notion
To sail across this damn wide ocean
4. Well I'll leave Sal and I'll go sailin'
Leave my gal and I'll go whalin'

THE DRUNKEN SAILOR

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American Sea Chantey



Brightly, in 2

Dm

What shall we do with the drunk - en sail - or,
Put him in the long boat till he's so - ber,
Pull out the plug and wet him all o - ver,
Tie him to the top mast when she's un - der,
Put him in the scup - pers with the hose - pipe on him,

C

what shall we do with the drunk - en sail - or,
put him in the long boat till he's so - ber,
pull out the plug and wet him all o - ver,
tie him to the top mast when she's un - der,
put him in the scup - pers with the hose - pipe on him,

Dm **G**

what shall we do with the drunk - en sail - or,
put him in the long boat till he's so - ber,
pull out the plug and wet him all o - ver,
tie him to the top mast when she's un - der,
put him in the scup - pers with the hose - pipe on him,

F **Em** **Dm**

ear - ly in the morn - ing?
 ear - ly in the morn - ing.
 ear - ly in the morn - ing.
 ear - ly in the morn - ing.
 ear - ly in the morn - ing.

Dm

Hoo - ray and up she ris - es,

C **Dm**

hoo - ray and up she ris - es, hoo - ray and

G **F** **Em** **Dm**

up she ris - es, ear - ly in the morn - ing.

FISH IN THE SEA



Come all you young sail - lor men lis - ten to me. I'll
sing you a song of the fish in the sea. AND IT'S
WIN - DY WEA - THER BOYS, STOR - MY WEA - THER BOYS.
WHEN THE WIND BLOWS, WE'RE ALL TO - GE - THER BOYS.
BLOW YE WINDS WES - TER - LY, BLOW YE WINDS BLOW.
JOL - LY SOU' - WES - TER BOYS, STEA - DY SHE GOES.

1. Come all you young sailor men listen to me
I'll sing you a song of the fish in the sea

AND IT'S WINDY WEATHER BOYS
STORMY WEATHER BOYS
WHEN THE WIND BLOWS
WE'RE ALL TOGETHER BOYS
BLOW YE WINDS WESTERLY
BLOW YE WINDS BLOW
JOLLY SOU'WESTER BOYS
STEADY SHE GOES

2. Up jumps the eel with his slippery tail
Climbs up aloft and reefs the topsail
3. Then up jumps the shark with his nine rows of teeth
Saying you eat the dough boys and I'll eat the beef
4. Up jumps the whale the largest of all
If you want any wind well I'll blow ye a squall

Now, this is a story all about how
My life got flipped-turned upside down
I'll take just a minute, boys,
sit ye right there
I'll tell ye the tale of the Prince of Bel Air

Row Boys, Yo Boys,
A story with characters rare
Row Boys, Yo Boys,
The tale of the Prince of Bel Air

In west Philadelphia born and raised
The playground is where I spent most of my days
Just chillin' out, maxin' relaxin' all cool
Shootin some b-ball outside of the school

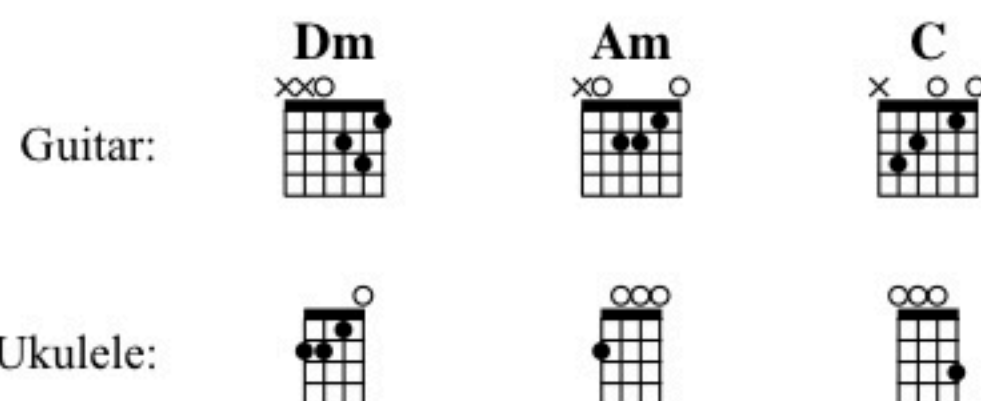
When a couple of fellas, both up to no good
Start to make trouble in my neighborhood
Got in one little fight and my mother got scared
Said 'You'll move with your uncle & aunt in Bel Air'

Row Boys, Yo Boys,
A story with characters rare
Row Boys, Yo Boys,
The tale of the Prince of Bel Air

HAUL AWAY, JOE

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Traditional



Dm **Am**

Now when I was a lit - tle lad, me
King Lou - is was the king of France be -
Once I was in Ire - land, a -
'Way _____ haul a - way, _____

C **Dm**

moth - er al - ways told _____ me that if I don't kiss the
fore the Re - vo - lu - tion. And then _____ he got his
dig - ging turf and ta - ties, but now _____ I'm on a
rock and roll me o - ver. 'Way _____ haul a -

Am **C** **Dm**

girls, _____ me lips would grow all mold - y.
head chopped off, it spoiled his con - sti - tu - tion.
Yan - kee ship a - haul - ing on the brac - es.
way _____ well roll me in the clo - ver. }

Am **C** **Dm**

'Way haul a - way, _____ we'll haul for fin - er weath - er. _____

Am **C** **Dm**

'Way, haul a - way, _____ we'll haul a - way, Joe. _____

HOIST THE COLORS

The king and his men
Stole the queen from her bed
And bound her in her bones
The seas be ours
Beyond the powers
Where we will, we'll rule

Yo, ho, all hands
Hoist the colours high
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Never shall we die

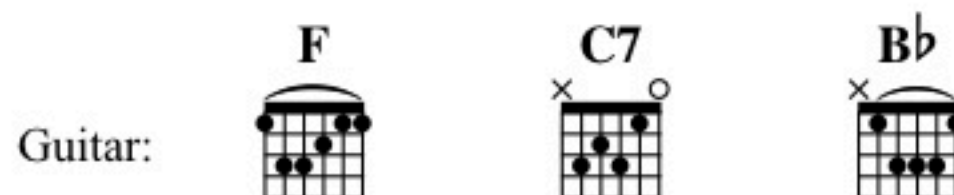
Yo, ho, haul together
Hoist the colours high
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Never shall we die

Yo, ho, haul together
Hoist the colours high
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Never shall we die

JOHN KANAKA

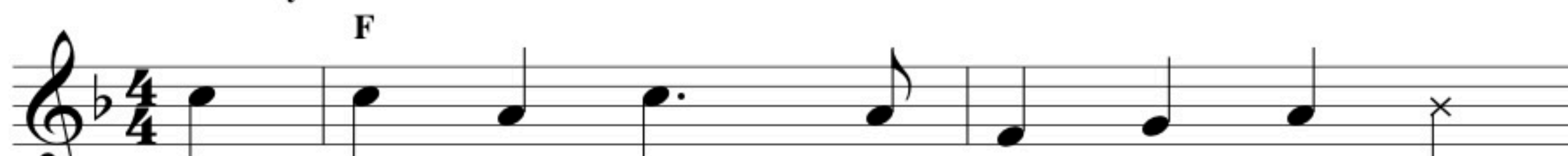
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American Sea Chantey




Moderately fast

F



I thought I heard the old man say (Hoo!
We'll work to - mor - row, but no work to - day. (Hoo!
We're bound a - way at the break of day. (Hoo!
Them Fris - co girls ain't got no combs. (Hoo!
Just one more heave and that - 'll do. (Hoo!
I thought I heard the old man say (Hoo!

C7 F




John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay), "To - day, to - day it's a
John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.) We'll work to - mor - row, and we'll
John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.) We're bound a - way for ____
John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.) They comb their hair with a
John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.) For we're the crew to ____
John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay), "To - day, to - day it's a

C7 F



hol - i - day." (Hoo! John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.)
earn our pay. (Hoo! John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.)
Fris - co Bay. (Hoo! John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.)
her - ring back - bone. (Hoo! John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.)
pull her through. (Hoo! John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.)
hol - i - day." (Hoo! John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay.)

Bb F C7 F



Too - rye - ay, oh, too - rye - ay. John Ka - na - ka - na - ka too - rye - ay).

The Last Shanty

as sung by the Derina Harvey Band

$\text{♩} = 180$ D

1. Well me fath-er oft-en told A me when I was just a lad a
 5 sai-lors life is ve-ry hard and the food is al-ways bad But
 8 D
 now I've joined the na-vy I'm a-board a man o'war and now I've found a sai-l
 12 A D Chorus:
 lor ain't a sai-lor an-y more! Don't haul on the rope don't climb up
 16 E A
 D the mast and if you see a sai-lin'ship it might be your last, just
 20
 get your civ-vies read-y for A a-noth-er run D a-shore! A sai-lor ain't a sai-l
 24
 lor ain't an sai-lor a-ny more!

2. Well the killock of our mess he says we had it soft
 It wasn't like that in his day when we were up aloft
 We like our bunks and sleeping bags, but what's a hammock for?
 Swinging from the deckhead, or lying on the floor?

3. They gave us an engine that first went up and down
 Then with more technology, the engine went around
 We know our steam and diesel but what's a mainyard for?
 A stoker ain't a stoker with a shovel anymore

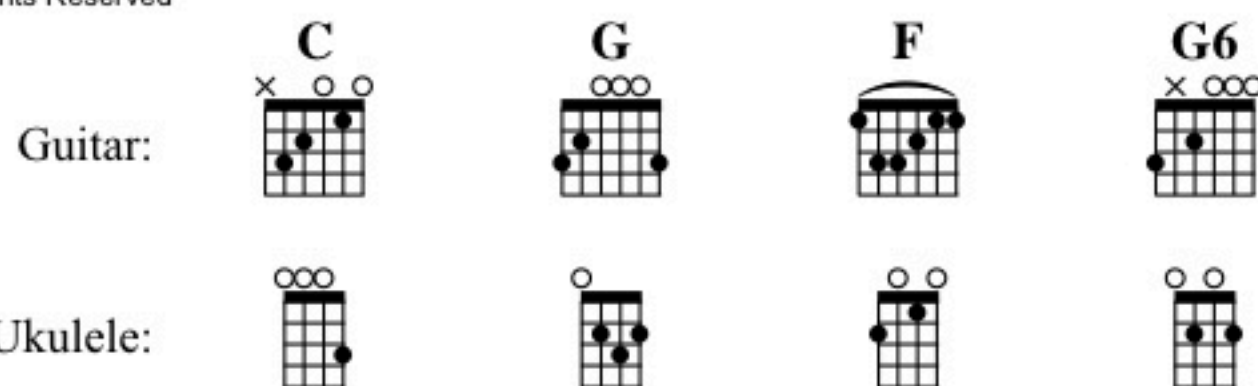
4. They gave us an Aldiss lamp so we could do it right
 They gave us radio, we signaled day and night
 We know our codes and ciphers, but what's a cipher for?
 A bunting-tosser doesn't toss a bunting anymore

5. Two cans of beer a day
 and that's your bleedin' lot
 And now we get an extra one
 because they stopped the tot
 So we'll put on our civvy clothes
 find a pub ashore
 A sailor's just a sailor just like he was before

LEAVE HER, JOHNNY

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Traditional Sea Chantey



Moderately



Oh, the work was hard and the wag - es low.
Oh, I thought I heard the — old man say,
The — winds blew foul and the seas run high.
The — night was a buc-co and the old man a Turk.
The — old man swears and the mate swears too.
The — star - board pump is — like the crew.
The — rats have gone; and — we the crew,
Well, I Pray that we shall — ne'er - more see

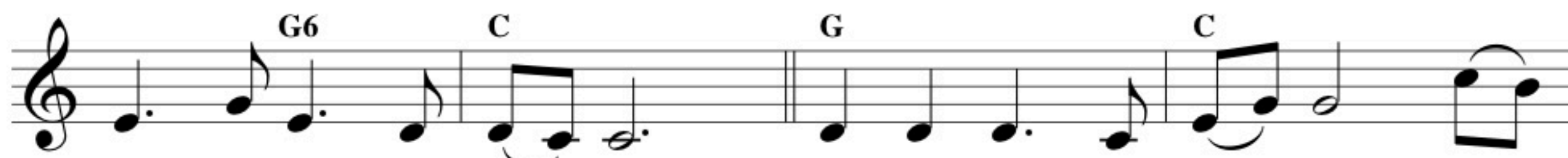
(Leave her John - ny,



leave — her.)

I — guess it's time for us to — go.
"Oh, to - mor - row you will get your — pay."
We — shipped 'em green, and none went — by.
And the boat-swain was a beg-gar with the mid-dle name of work.
The — crew all swear, and so would — you.
It's — all worn out, and will not — do.
It's — time, be damned, that we went — too.
a — hun - gry ship the likes of — she.

(And it's



time for us to leave — her.) Leave her John - ny, leave — her. Oh, —



leave her John - ny, leave — her. Oh, the voy - age is done and the

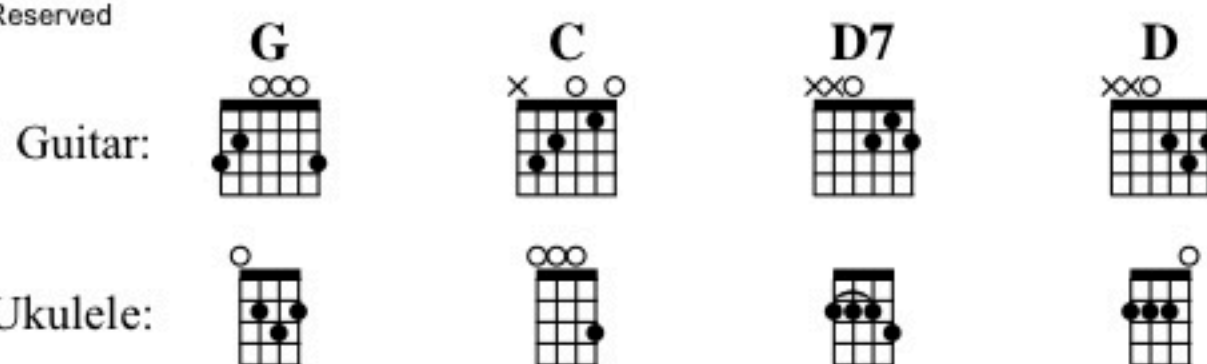


winds don't — blow, and it's time for us to leave — her.

THE MERMAID

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Traditional Sea Chanty




Moderately

 **G C G**


'Twas Fri - day — morn when we — set — sail, and we
Then up spoke the cap - tain of our gal - lant ship, and a
Then up spoke the cook - ie of our gal - lant ship, and a
Then up spoke the cab - in boy of our gal - lant ship, and a
Then three times a - round went our gal - lant ship, and —

 **C D7 G**


were not far from the land, when our cap - tain — spied a
well - spo - ken man was — he. "I — have me a wife in
well - spo - ken man was — he. "I care more for my ket - tles
well - spo - ken man was — he. "There's nar - y a soul in
three times 'round went — she. And — the third — time

 **C G C D G**


love - ly mer - maid with a comb and a glass in her hand.
Sa - lem — town but to - night she a wid - ow will be." } Oh, the
and — my — pets than I do for the roar - ing of the sea."
Sa - lem — town who — cares one — bit for — me."
that she went a - round she — sank to the bot - tom of the sea.

 **C G D**

o - cean waves may roll, and the storm - y seas may blow, while —

 **G C G C D**

we poor — sail - ors go skip - ping to the top, and the land - lub - bers lie down be -

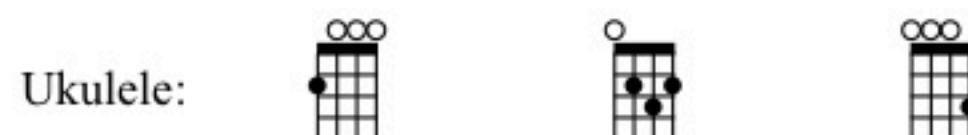
 **G C D G**

low, be - low, be - low, and the land - lub - bers lie down be - low.

RANDY DANDY-O

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Traditional



Moderately

Am G Am G

Now we are read - y to head for the Horn. (Way, hey,
Man the stout cap - stan and heave with a will. (Way, hey,
Soon we'll be warp - ing her out through the locks (Way, hey,
We're out - ward bound — for Val - li - po Bay. (Way, hey,

Am G Am G C G

roll and go.) Our boots and our clothes, boys, are all in the pawn. (To me
roll and go.) Soon we'll be driv - ing her 'way down the hill. (To me
roll and go.) where the pret - ty young girls — all come down in flocks. (To me
roll and go.) Get crack - ing, me lads, 'tis a hell of a way. (To me

Am G Am G Am G Am

rol - lick - ing ran - dy dan - dy - O.) } Heave a pawl — and heave — a - way.
rol - lick - ing ran - dy dan - dy - O.)
rol - lick - ing ran - dy dan - dy - O.)
rol - lick - ing ran - dy dan - dy - O.)

G Am G Am G C

(Way hey, roll and go.) The an - chor's on board and the

G Am G Am

ca - bles all stored. (To me rol - lick - ing ran - dy dan - dy - O.)

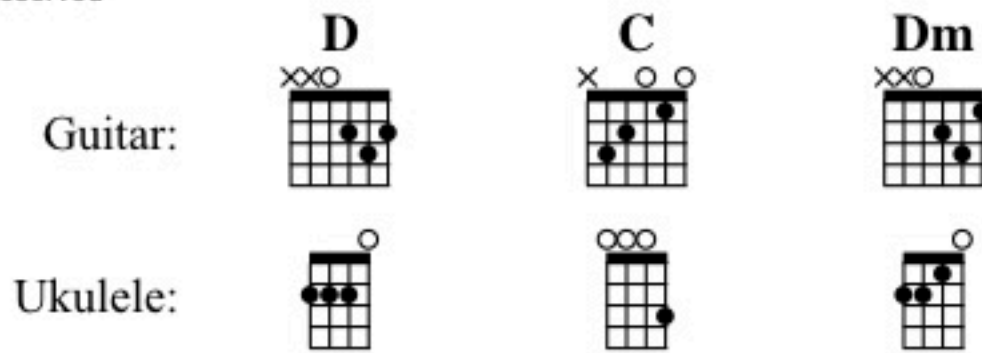
ROLL THE OLD CHARIOT ALONG

27

(Drop of Nelson's Blood)

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Sea Chantey



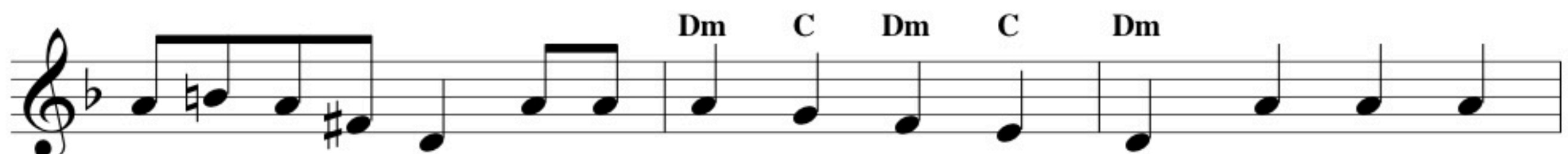
Moderately



Well, a drop of Nel-son's blood would-n't do us an - y harm. And a
And some rum, — beer, and 'bac - cy would-n't do us an - y harm. And some
And a damn — good — flog - ging would-n't do us an - y harm. And a
And a night — with the girls would-n't do us an - y harm. And a
And a roll — in the clo - ver would-n't do us an - y harm. And a
For a drop of Nel-son's blood would-n't do us an - y harm. And a



drop of Nel-son's blood would-n't do us an - y harm. And a drop of Nel-son's blood would-n't
rum, — beer, and 'bac - cy would-n't do us an - y harm. And some rum, — beer, and 'bac - cy would-n't
damn — good — flog - ging would-n't do us an - y harm. And a damn — good — flog - ging would-n't
night — with the girls would-n't do us an - y harm. And a night — with the girls would-n't
roll — in the clo - ver would-n't do us an - y harm. And a roll — in the clo - ver would-n't
drop of Nel-son's blood would-n't do us an - y harm. And a drop of Nel-son's blood would-n't



do us an - y harm. And we'll all hang on be - hind.
do us an - y harm. And we'll all hang on be - hind.
do us an - y harm. And we'll all hang on be - hind.
do us an - y harm. And we'll all hang on be - hind.
do us an - y harm. And we'll all hang on be - hind.
do us an - y harm. And we'll all hang on be - hind. } Come on and



roll the old char - i - ot a - long. We'll roll the old char - i - ot a - long. We'll

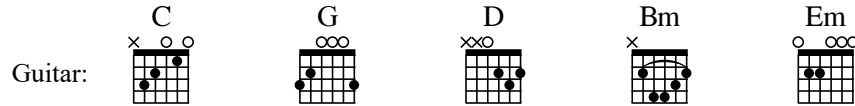


roll the old char - i - ot a - long. And we'll all hang on be - hind.

ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN

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Traditional



Moderately, in 2

C G C G D Bm

A - way down south where the cocks do crow, way down in
Oh, what can you do in Tam - pa Bay, way down in
Them Car - diff girls ain't got no frills, way down in
Oh, why do them lit-tle girls love me so, way down in
Oh, one more pull, and that will do, way down in

Em C G C G D

Flor - i - da, them girls all dance to the old ban - jo. And we'll
Flor - i - da, but give them pret - ty girls all your pay? And we'll
Flor - i - da. They're skin - ny, and tight as cat - fish gills. And we'll
Flor - i - da? Be - cause I don't tell all I know. And we'll
Flor - i - da, for we're the boys to kick her through. And we'll

Em D Em

roll the wood - pile down. } Roll - ing! Roll - ing!
roll the wood - pile down.
roll the wood - pile down.
roll the wood - pile down.
roll the wood - pile down.

C G

Roll - ing the whole world 'round. That brown gal of mine's on the

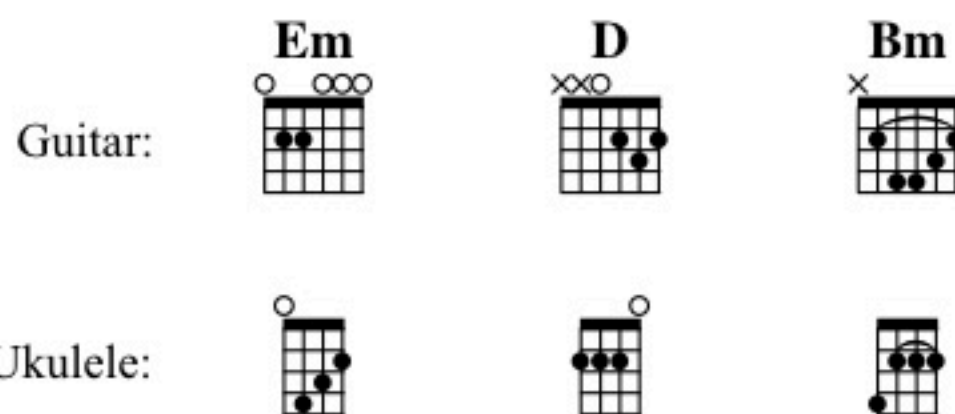
C G D Em D Em

Geor - gia line. And we'll roll the wood - pile down.

SANTIANA

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Traditional



Moderately fast

Em D Em

Oh, San - ti - an - a gained a day, a - way, San - ti -
 She's a fast clip - per ship and a bul - ly good crew, a - way, San - ti -
 San - ti - an - a fought for gold, a - way, San - ti -
 'Twas on the field of Mol - ly Del Ray a - way, San - ti -
 It was a fierce and bit - ter strife, a - way, San - ti -
 San - ti - an - a now we mourn, a - way, San - ti -

D

an - a. "Na - po - le - on of the West," they say, a -
 an - a, and an old salt - y Yank for a cap - tain too, a -
 an - a, a - round Cape Horn through the ice and snow, a -
 an - a, well, both his legs got — blown a - way a -
 an - a. The gen - 'ral Tay - lor — took his life, a -
 an - a. We left him bur - ied — off Cape Horn, a -

Em Bm Em D

long the plains of Mex - i - co. Well! } Heave her up and a -
 long the plains of Mex - i - co. Well!
 long the plains of Mex - i - co. Well!
 long the plains of Mex - i - co. Well!
 long the plains of Mex - i - co. Well!
 long the plains of Mex - i - co. Well!

Em D Em D

way we'll go, a - way, San - ti - an - a. Heave her up and a -

Bm C Bm Em

way we'll — go a - long the plains of Mex - i - co.

SONG OF THE VIKINGS

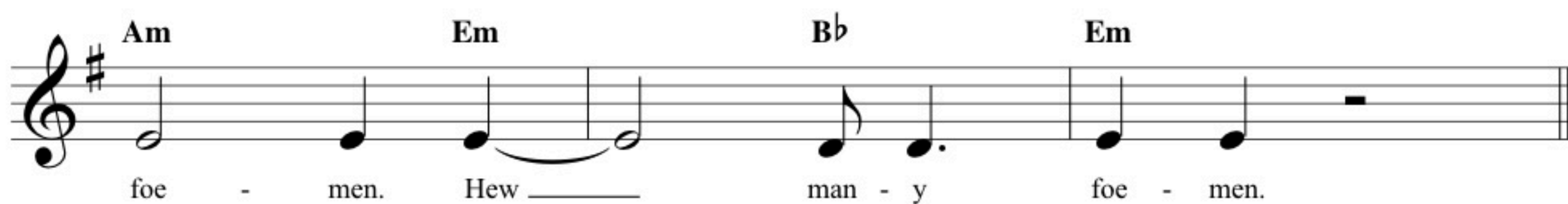
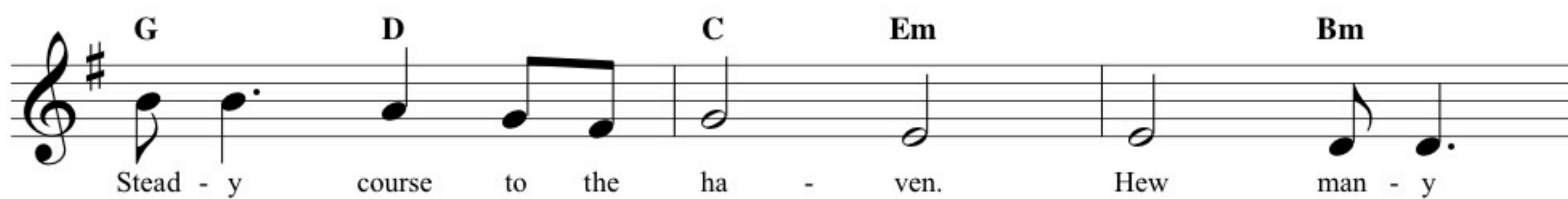
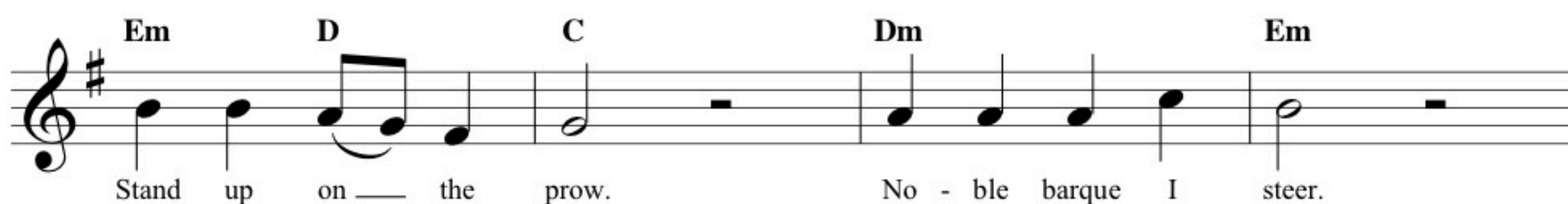
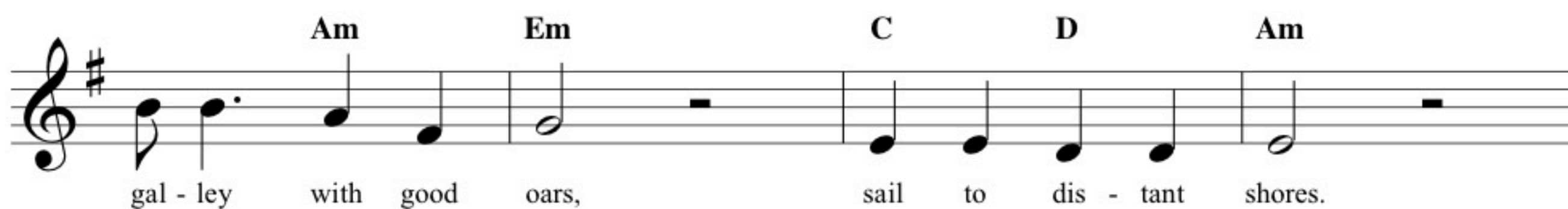
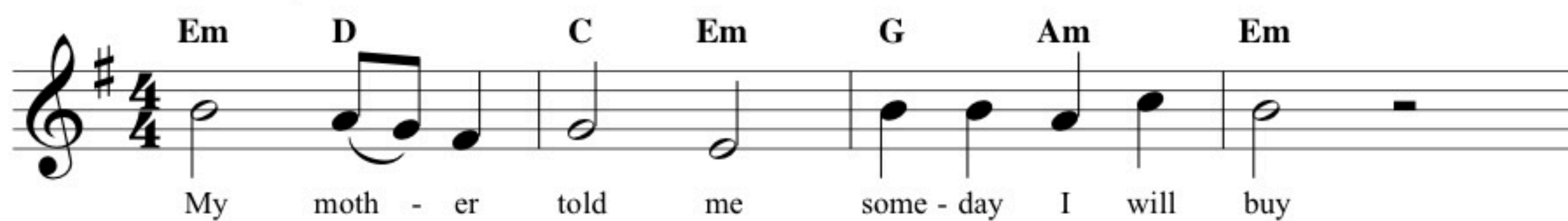
(My Mother Told Me)

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Traditional



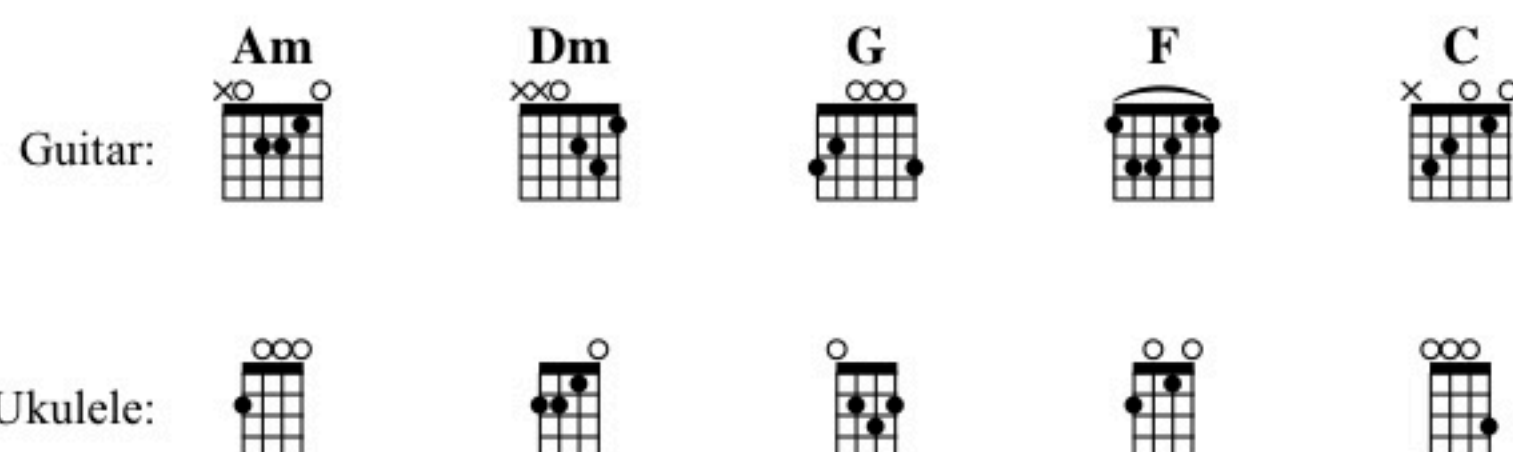
Moderately




WELLERMAN

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New Zealand Folksong



Lively **Am**




There once was a ship that put to sea, and the
 She had not been two weeks from shore when
 Be - fore the — boat had hit the wa - ter, the
 No line was cut, no whale was freed. The
 For for - ty days or e - ven more, the
 As far as I've heard, the fight's still on. The

Dm **Am**



name of the ship was the Bil - ly of Tea. The
 down on her tail came a right whale bore. The
 whale's — tail came — up — and caught her. All
 Cap - tain's mind was not of greed, but
 line went slack, then tight once more. All
 line's not cut and the whale's not gone. The



winds blew hard, her bow tipped down.
 cap - tain called all hands and swore he'd
 hands to the side har - pooned and fought her when
 he be - longed to the whale - man's creed. She
 boats were lost (there were on - ly four), but
 Wel - ler - man makes his reg - u - lar call to en -

Blow, my bul - ly boys, blow.
 take that whale in tow.
 she dived down be - low.
 took that ship in tow.
 still the whale did go.
 cour - age the Cap - tain, crew and all.

Soon may the Wel - ler - man come to bring us sug - ar and

tea and rum. One day when the ton - guin' is done, we'll

take our leave and go.