

Fiddler's Green, The Mermaid

It was Friday morn when we sat sail
And we were not far from the land
When our captain he spied a mermaid so fair
With a comb and a glass in her hand

(Chorus)
And the ocean waves do roll
And the stormy winds do blow
And we poor sailors are skipping at the top
While the land-lubbers lie down below, below, below
While the land-lubbers 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 cabin-boy of our gallant ship
And a brave young lad was he
Saying "I have a sweetheart in Brooklyn by the sea
And tonight she'll be weeping for me";

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)
Three times round spun our gallant ship
And three times round spun she
Than Three times round spun our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea