

# Molly Maguire, The Mermaid

It was Friday morn when we set 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

And the ocean's waves do roll, And the stormy winds do blow  
And we poor sailors are skipping at the top  
While the landlubbers lie down below (below, below)  
While the landlubbers lie down below

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship  
And a well-spoken man was he  
"This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom  
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea";

And the ocean's waves do roll, And the stormy winds do blow  
And we poor sailors are skipping at the top  
While the landlubbers lie down below (below, below)  
While the landlubbers lie down below

And up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship  
And a brave young lad was he  
"I have a sweetheart in Salem by the sea  
And tonight she'll be weeping over me";

And the ocean's waves do roll, And the stormy winds do blow  
And we poor sailors are skipping at the top  
While the landlubbers lie down below (below, below)  
While the landlubbers lie down below

And up spoke the cook of our gallant ship  
And a crazy old butcher was he  
"I care much more for my pots and my pans  
Than I do for the bottom of the sea";

And the ocean's waves do roll, And the stormy winds do blow  
And we poor sailors are skipping at the top  
While the landlubbers lie down below (below, below)  
While the landlubbers lie down below

And three times around spun our gallant ship  
And three times around spun she  
And three times around spun our gallant ship  
And she sank to the bottom of the sea