

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