G	C G	
It was on a F	Friday morn when we set sail D G	
And we were	e not far from the land C G	
When our ca	aptain he spied a mermaid so fair D G	
With a comb and a glass in her hand		
	G	
CHORUS:	And the ocean waves do roll D	
	And the stormy winds do blow G C G	
	And we poor sailors are skipping at the top C D G Em	
	While the land-lubbers lie down below, below C D G	
	While the land-lubbers lie down below	
G	C G	
Then up spo	oke the captain of our gallant ship D G	
And a fine s	poken man was he C G	
"This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom—		
C D G We shall sink to the bottom of the sea!" CHORUS		
WE SHAII SIII	k to the bottom of the sea!	CHONUS
G	C G	
Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship C D G		
And a fine spoken lad was he		
"I baya a ayy	C G	
C	eetheart in Portland by the sea D G	
But tonight s	she'll be weeping for me!"	CHORUS
G	C G	
Then up spo	oke the cook of our gallant ship	
And a crazy	old butcher was he	
-	C G	
"I care much	n more for my pots and my pans D G	
•	r the bottom of the sea!"	CHORUS
G	C G	
_	imes around spun our gallant ship	
C And three tir	D G mes around spun she	
	C G	
Three times	around spun our gallant ship	
And she sank to the bottom of the sea CHORUS		

The Mermaid

Trad. arr. Peter McLaren



- 2-4. Then up spoke the captain* of our gallant ship
 And a fine spoken man was he
 "This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom—
 We shall sink to the bottom of the sea!"
- [* Verses 3 & 4: cabin boy/cook]

CHORUS

5. Then three times around spun our gallant ship
And three times around spun she
T three times around spun our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea

CHORUS