

The Mermaid

Songfest 2024

Verse 1

'Twas Friday morn when we set sail and our ship not far from land, We there did espy a fair pretty maid, With a comb and a glass in her hand, her hand, her hand, With a comb and a glass in her hand.



Chorus

While the raging seas did roar, and the stormy winds did blow,

While we jolly sailor boys were sitting up aloft,

And the land lubbers lying down below, below, below,

And the land lubbers lying down below.



Verse 2

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, the sea the sea,

We shall sink to the bottom of the sea"



Chorus

While the raging seas did roar, and the stormy winds did blow,

While we jolly sailor boys were sitting up aloft,

And the land lubbers lying down below, below, below,

And the land lubbers lying down below.



Verse 3

Then three times 'round spun our gallant ship

And three times 'round spun she
Three times 'round spun our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea,
the sea, the sea

And she sank to the bottom of the sea.



Chorus

While the raging seas did roar, and the stormy winds did blow,

While we jolly sailor boys were sitting up aloft,

And the land lubbers lying down below, below, below,

And the land lubbers lying down below.

