

The Mermaid

D G D
It was Friday morn when we set sail
G A D
and we were not far from the land,
G D
when our captain he spied a mermaid so fair,
G A D
with a comb and a glass in her hand.

D A
And the oceanwaves do roll and the stormy winds do blow,
D G D
and we poor sailors are skipping at the top,
G A D
while the land-lubbers lie down below, below, below
G A D
while the land-lubbers lie down below.

Then up spoke the captain of our galant ship, and a fine old man was he.
"This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom, we shal sink to the bottom of the sea."

And the ocean waves...

Then up spoke the mate of our galant ship, and a fine spoken man was he,
Saying "I have a wife in Brooklyn by the sea and to night a widow she will be."

And the ocean waves...

Then up spoke the cabin-boy of our galant ship and a brave young lad was he.
"Oh I have a sweetheart in Salem by the sea, and to night she'll be weeping for me."

And the ocean waves...

Then up spoke the cook of our galant ship, and a crazy old butcher was he,
"I care much more for my pots my pans, than I do for the bottom of the sea."

And the ocean waves...

Then three times 'round spun galant ship, and three times 'round spun she,
three times 'round spun galant ship, and she sank to the bottom of the sea.

||: *And the ocean waves...* :||

Enhver klog skibsrøtte forlader skuden inden den står til søs hvis skuden er for dårlig og utæt. Alle sømænd ved hvad det betyder at se en havfrue til søs. Næmlig skibets undergang. Dette er hvad der sker i denne sang. Kaptajnen ser en havfrue og fortæller besætningen at det er slut. Så det må vel være havfruen der har nedskrevet historien og udgivet sangen eftersom hun må være den eneste overlevende efter dette forlis.