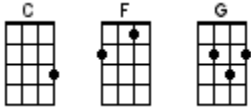


Barrett's Privateers

Stan Rogers 1976



INTRO: / 1 2 / [C]↓

Oh, the [C] year was [F] seventeen [G] seventy-[C]eight
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]↓ now
A [C] letter of [G] marque came [C] from the [F] king
To the [C] scummiest vessel I'd ever [F]↓ seen

God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C]↓ all [C] I was [F] told
We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C]↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F]↓ tears
Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
The [F]↓ last of Barrett's [G]↓ Priva-[C]↓teers

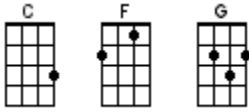
Oh [C] Elcid [F] Barrett [G] cried the [C] town
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]↓ now
For [C] twenty brave [G] men, all [C] fishermen [F] who
Would [C] make for him the Antelope's [F]↓ crew

God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C]↓ all [C] I was [F] told
We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C]↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F]↓ tears
Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
The [F]↓ last of Barrett's [G]↓ Priva-[C]↓teers

The [C] Antelope [F] sloop was a [G] sickening [C] sight
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]↓ now
She'd a [C] list to the [G] port and her [C] sails in [F] rags
And the [C] cook in the scuppers with the staggers and [F]↓ jags

God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C]↓ all [C] I was [F] told
We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C]↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F]↓ tears
Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
The [F]↓ last of Barrett's [G]↓ Priva-[C]↓teers

On the [C] King's birth [F] day we [G] put to [C] sea
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G]↓ now
We were [C] ninety-one [G] days to Mon-[C]tego [F] Bay
[C] Pumping like madmen all the [F]↓ way



God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C] ↓ all [C] I was [F] told
 We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
 We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C] ↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F] ↓ tears
 Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
 The [F] ↓ last of Barrett's [G] ↓ Priva-[C] ↓ teers

On the [C] ninety-sixth [F] day we [G] sailed a-[C]gain
 How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G] ↓ now
 When a [C] bloody great [G] Yankee [C] hove in [F] sight
 With our [C] cracked four-pounders we made to [F] ↓ fight

God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C] ↓ all [C] I was [F] told
 We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
 We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C] ↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F] ↓ tears
 Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
 The [F] ↓ last of Barrett's [G] ↓ Priva-[C] ↓ teers

The [C] Yankee [F] lay low [G] down with [C] gold
 How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G] ↓ now
 She was [C] broad and [G] fat and [C] loose in [F] stays
 But to [C] catch her took the Antelope two whole [F] ↓ days

God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C] ↓ all [C] I was [F] told
 We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
 We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C] ↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F] ↓ tears
 Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
 The [F] ↓ last of Barrett's [G] ↓ Priva-[C] ↓ teers

Then at [C] length we [F] stood two [G] cables a-[C]way
 How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G] ↓ now
 Our [C] cracked four-[G]pounders made an [C] awful [F] din
 But with [C] one fat ball the Yank stove us [F] ↓ in

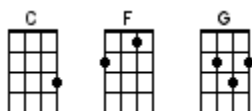
God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C] ↓ all [C] I was [F] told
 We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
 We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C] ↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F] ↓ tears
 Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
 The [F] ↓ last of Barrett's [G] ↓ Priva-[C] ↓ teers

The [C] Antelope [F] shook and [G] pitched on her [C] side
 How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G] ↓ now
 [C] Barrett was [G] smashed like a [C] bowl of [F] eggs
 And the [C] main-truck carried off both me [F] ↓ legs

God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C] ↓ all [C] I was [F] told
We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C] ↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F] ↓ tears
Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
The [F] ↓ last of Barrett's [G] ↓ Priva-[C] ↓ teers

So [C] here I [F] lay in me [G] twenty-third [C] year
How I [C] wish I [F] was in [C] Sherbrooke [G] ↓ now
It's [C] been six [G] years since we [C] sailed a-[F]way
And I [C] just made Halifax yester-[F] ↓ day

God [G] ↓ damn ↓ them [C] ↓ all [C] I was [F] told
We'd [C] cruise the [F] seas for A-[C]merican [F] gold
We'd [G] ↓ fire ↓ no [C] ↓ guns [G] ↓ shed ↓ no [F] ↓ tears
Now I'm a [C] broken [F] man on a [C] Halifax [F] pier
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