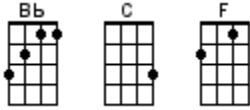


# Barrett's Privateers (F)

Stan Rogers 1976



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / [F]↓

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

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

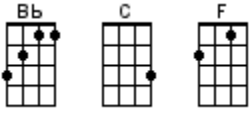
Oh [F] Elcid [Bb] Barrett [C] cried the [F] town  
How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C]↓ now  
For [F] twenty brave [C] men, all [F] fishermen [Bb] who  
Would [F] make for him the Antelope's [Bb]↓ crew

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

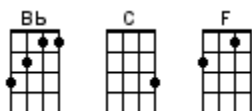
God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F] ↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
 We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
 We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F] ↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb] ↓ tears  
 Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
 The [Bb] ↓ last of Barrett's [C] ↓ Priva-[F] ↓ teers

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

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

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

God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F] ↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
 We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
 We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F] ↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb] ↓ tears  
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