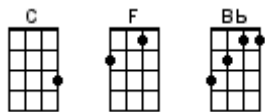


Barrett's Privateers - Stan Rogers 1976



Strum: ↓↓↑

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 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 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 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 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 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 lay [Bb]↓ 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 her [Bb]↓ stays
But to [F] catch her took the Antelope two whole [Bb] days

God [C] damn them [F] all 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 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 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 long [C]↓ years since we [F]↓ sailed a-[Bb]↓way
And I [F] just made Halifax yester-[Bb]day

God [C] damn them [F] all 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 {Slow Down}[F]↓ Halifax [Bb]↓ pier
The [Bb]↓ last of [Bb]↓ Barrett's [C]↓ Priva-[F]↓teers