

# BARRETT'S PRIVATEERS

STAN ROGERS ARR. B. FARMER

OH THE YEAR WAS SE - VEN - TEEN SE - VEN - TY NINE, HOW I

MANDOLIN

3 WISH I WAS IN SHER - BROOKE NOW, A

5 LET - TER OF MARQUE CAME FROM THE KING TO THE SCUM - MI - EST VES - SEL I'VE EV - ER SEEN, GOD

8 DAMN THEM ALL! I WAS TOLD WE'D CRUISE THE SEAS FOR A - ME - RI - CAN GOLD, WE'D FIRE NO GUNS.

13 *Bm* *D* *G* *Bm*

SHED NO TEARS! BUT I'M A BRO - KEN MAN ON A HAL - I - FAX PIER, THE

16 *G* *A* *D*

LAST OF BAR - RETT'S PRI - VA - TEERS OH EL -