HIGH BARBAREE

TRAD. SHANTY



KEEP A GOOD LOOK OUT TO WINDWARD, AND ANOTHER ON YOUR LEE. (BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW, AND SO SAY WE) ALOFT THERE AT THE MASTHEAD JUST SEE WHAT YOU CAN SEE (CRUISING DOWN ALONG THE COAST OF THE HIGH BARBAREE)

I've been looking out to windward, but nothing can I see There's a lofty ship to leeward and a-sailing fast and free

OUR CAPTAIN HAILED THE STRANGER A-SAILING ON OUR LEE. Are you a foreign man-of-war or a-privateer said he

The stranger answered back that no privateer was he. But just a salt sea pirate a-looking for his fee

So we poured a broadside into her with the guns upon our lee And we blew the pirate's masts away and shot them in the sea

O QUARTER CRIED THE PIRATE CHIEF, O QUARTER GIVE TO ME. BUT NO QUARTER DID WE GIVE HIM BUT SANK HIM IN THE SEA