

High Barbary

England

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1. There were two lofty ships from old England came, blow
high, blow low, and so sailed we; one
was the Prince of Luther and the other Prince of Wales,
down along the coast of High Barbary.

- "A-loft there, a-loft!", our jolly boatswain cried,
blow high, blow low, and so sailed we,
look a-head, look a-stern, look a-weather, look a-lee,
cruising down the coast of High Barbary.
- "There's naught upon the stern, there's naught upon the lee",
blow high, blow low, and so sailed we,
"But there's a lofty ship to windward, a-sailing fast and free,
cruising down the coast of High Barbary.
- "I'm not a man of war, nor a privateer", said he,
blow high, blow low, and so sailed we,
"But I'm a salt-sea pirate, a-looking for my prey",
cruising down the coast of High Barbary.
- Oh, 'twas broadside to broadside a long time we lay,
blow high, blow low, and so sailed we,
until the Prince of Luther shot the pirate's mast away,
down along the coast of High Barbary.
- "Oh mercy, oh mercy!", those pirates then did cry,
blow high, blow low, and so sailed we,
but the mercy that we gave them - we sunk them in the sea,
down along the coast of High Barbary.