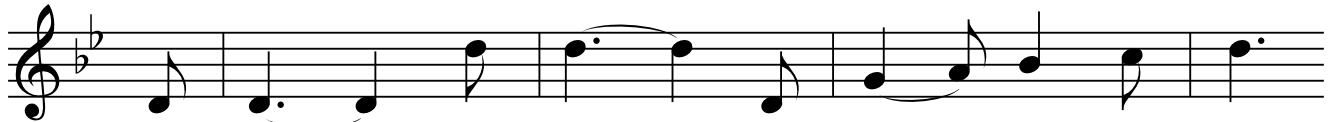


Coast of High Barbaree



There were two lof - ty ships from — old Eng - land came,



Blow — high, blow — low, and so — sail - ed we:



One — was the Prince of Lu - ther and the oth - er Prince — of Wales,



Cruis - ing down a - long the coast of the High Bar - bar - ee. —

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,
Cruising down along the coast of the High Barbaree.

'Aloft there, aloft!' our jolly boatswain cries.
Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;
'Look ahead, look astern, look the weather and a-lee,
Look down the coast of the High Barbaree.'

'There's nought upon the stern, there's nought upon the lee.'
Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;
'But there's a lofty ship to windward and she's sailing fast and free,
Sailing down along the coast of High Barbaree.'

'O hail her! O hail her!' our gallant captain cried,
Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;
'Are you a man-o'-war or a privateer,' said he,
'Cruising down along the coast of High Barbaree?'

'O, I am not a man-o'-war nor privateer,' said he,
Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;
'But I'm a salt-sea pirate a-looking for my fee,
Cruising down along the coast of High Barbaree.

O, '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.
Cruising down along the coast of High Barbaree.

'O quarter! O quarter! those pirates then did cry,
Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;
But the quarter that we gave them we sunk them in the sea,
Cruising down along the coast of High Barbaree.