(Trad) When I was a lad in a fishin' town Me old man said to me: "You can spend your life, your jolly life Just sailin' on the sea. You can search the world for pretty girls Til your eyes are weak and dim, But don't go searchin' for a mermaid, son If you don't know how to swim" (course) 'Cause her hair was green as seaweed Her skin was blue and pale Her face, it was a work of art, I loved that girl with all my heart I only liked the upper part I did not like the tail I signed onto a sailing ship My first very day at sea I seen the mermaid in the waves, There reaching out to me "Come and live with me in the sea said she, Down on the ocean floor And I'll show you a million wondrous things, you've never seen before. So over I jumped and she pulled me down, Down to her seaweed bed And a pillow made out of a tortoise-shell She placed beneath my head She fed me shrimp and caviar Upon a silver dish From her head to her waist it was just my taste But the rest of her was a fish (course) Then one day, she swam away So I sang to the clams and the whales "Oh, how I miss her seaweed hair And the silver shine of her scales But then her sister, she swam by Set my heart awhirl 'Cause her upper part was an ugly fish But her bottom part was a girl Yes her hair was green as seaweed Her skin was blue and pale, her legs they are a work of art I love that girl with all my heart

And I don't give a damn bout the upper part

'Cause that's how I get my tail