

Waves Roll High

Ye Banished Privateers

Our lookout drunk in the crow's nest lies
Waves roll high full fathom five
No ship or rock his hog eye spies
Yarr, harr, harr says old Jack Tar
Our drummer boy tone deaf must be
Waves roll high full fathom five
Off the beat and out of key
Yarr, harr, harr says old Jack Tar

Anchor weigh, lines belay
Rig and stow ye old fore stay
Warm grog for the chantyman
Rope's end to the drunk hands

One eye be ye ship's first mate
Waves roll high full fathom five
Larboard side he can't locate
Yarr, harr, harr says old Jack Tar
Fiddle Eve must navigate
Waves roll high full fathom five
She used his eye for fishing bait
Yarr, harr, harr says old Jack Tar

Last captain's name was Valdemon
Waves roll high full fathom five
A Spaniard and a bastard son
Yarr, harr, harr says old Jack Tar
Gangplanked once and now marooned
Waves roll high full fathom five
His brother had his rear harpooned
Yarr, harr, harr says old Jack Tar

Anchor weigh, lines belay
Rig and stow ye old fore stay
Warm grog for the chantyman
Rope's end to the drunk hands