

Come, All Ye Young Sailormen

Sea Shanty

F

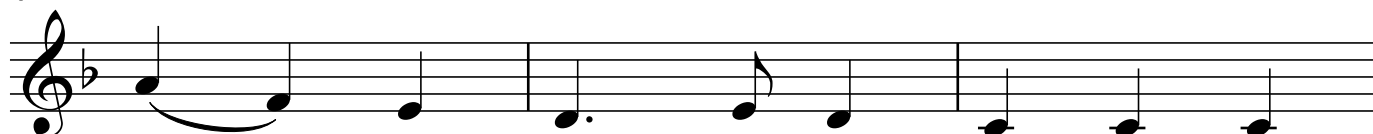


Come, all ye young sail - or men, lis - ten to
Oh, first came the wha - le, the big - gest of
And next came the mack - 'rel with his strip - ed

4

Bb

F

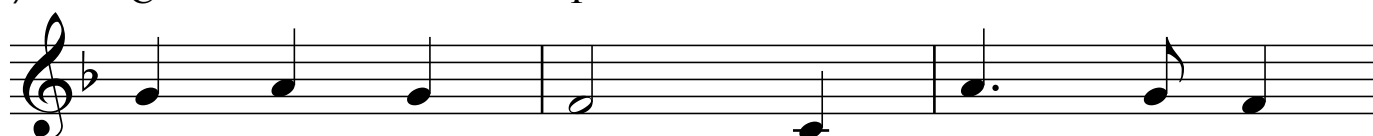


me, I'll sing you a song of the
all; He clumb up a - loft and let
back; He hauled aft the sheets and

7

C7

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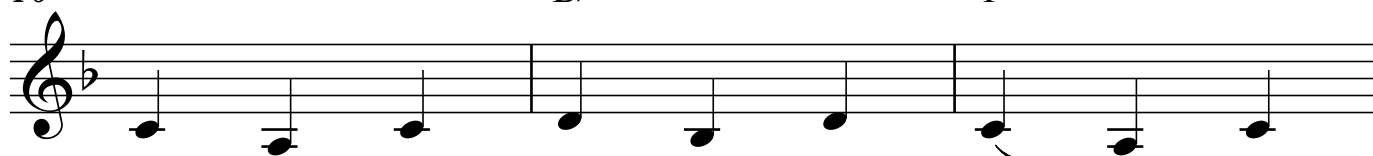


fish of the sea. Then blow, ye winds,
ev - 'ry sail fall.
board - ed each tack.

10

Bb

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west - er - ly, west - er - ly blow, We're

13

C7

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bound to the south - 'ard so stead - y she goes.