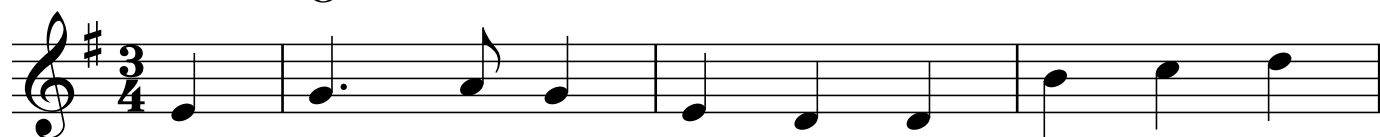


Come, All Ye Young Sailormen


Sea Shanty

G



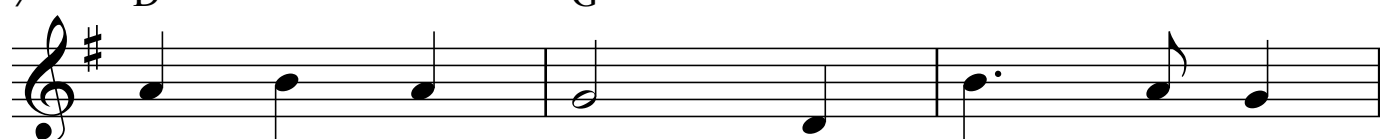
Come, all ye young sail - or men, lis - ten to
Oh, first came the wha - le, the big - gest of
And next came the mack - 'rel with his strip - ed

4 C G



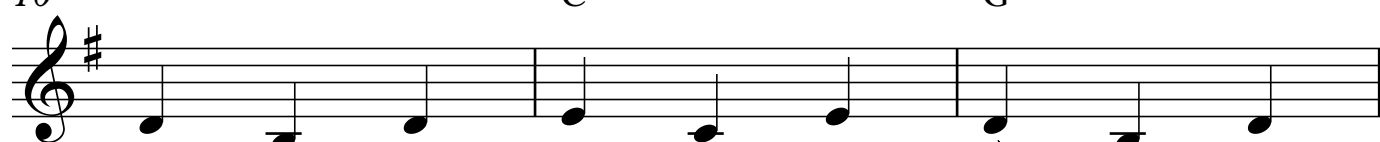
me, — I'll sing you a song of the
all; — He clumb up a - loft and let
back; — He hauled aft the sheets — and

7 D⁷ G



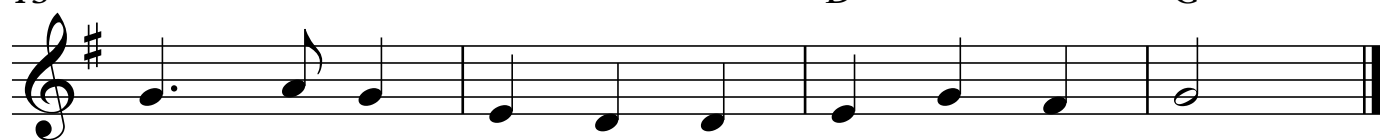
fish of the sea. Then blow, ye winds,
ev - 'ry sail fall.
board - ed each tack.

10 C G



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

13 D⁷ G



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