Mermaid (Rule Britannia) (2)

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Oh 'twas in the broad Atlantic, mid the equinoctial gale
That a young fellow fell overboard among the sharks and whales
And down he went as a streak of light, so quickly down went he
Until he came to a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

Singing Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves
And Britons never, never, never shall be married
To a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

She raised herself on her beautiful tail and gave him her soft wet hand
"I've long been waiting for you my dear now welcome safe to land
Go back to your messmates for the last time and tell them all from me
That you're married to a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

We sent a boat to look for him expecting to find his corpse
When up he came with a bang and a shout and a voice sepulchrally hoarse
My comrades and my messmates oh do not look for me
For I'm married to a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

In my chest you'll find my half year's wage likewise a lock of hair
This locket from my neck you'll take and bear to my young wife dear
My carte de visite to my grandmother take, tell her not to weep for me
For I'm married to a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

The anchor was weighed, and the sails unfurled and the ship was sailing free
When up we went to our cap-i-tan and our tale we told to he
The captain he went to the old ship's side and out loud bellowed he
"Be as happy as you can, with your wife, my man,, at the bottom of the deep blue sea"