

## High Barbaree

Em D Em  
There were two lofty ships from old England came,  
B7 Em B7  
Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we,  
Em D  
One was the Prince of Luther  
C B7  
and the other Prince of Wales,  
Em D Em  
Cruising down along the coast of High Barbaree.

"Aloft there, aloft," our jolly Boats-wain cried,  
Blow high, etc.  
"Look ahead, Look astern, Look the weather in the lee,"  
Cruising down, etc.

There's nought upon the stern,  
and there's nought upon the lee, etc.  
But there's a lofty ship to windward  
and she's sailing fast and free. etc.

"O hail her, O hail her," our gallant captain cries, etc.  
"O, are you a man of war, or merchant ship," says he, etc.

"I am not a man of war or merchant ship," says he, etc.  
"But I'm a salt-sea pirate, a-looking for my fee." etc.

For broadside, for broadside, a long time we lay, etc.  
Until at last the frigate shot the pirate mast away. etc.

"For quarter, for quarter!" the saucy pirate cried, etc.  
But the quarter that we gave them  
was to sink them in the tide,  
Cruising down along the coast of High Barbaree. (twice)