

Sir Patrick Spens
Fairport Convention

G **D** **G** **D**
The King sits in Dunfirmline town,
G **D** **G** **D**
drinking of the blood-red wine
Em **C** **G** **D**
Where can I get a steely skipper
D **C** **G** **Am**
to sail this might boat of mine?

G **D** **G** **D**
Then up there spoke a bonny boy,
G **D** **G** **D**
sitting at the King s right knee
Em **C** **G** **D**
Sir Patrick Spens is the very best seaman
D **C** **G** **Am**
that ever sailed upon the sea

The King has written a broad letter and sealed it up with his own right hand
Sending word unto Sir Patrick to come to him at his command

An enemy then this must be
who told the lie concerning me
For I was never a very good seaman,
nor ever do intend to be

Last night I saw the new moon clear
with the old moon in her hair
And that is a sign since we were born
that means there ll be a deadly storm

They had not sailed upon the deep a day, a day but barely free
When loud and boisterous blew the winds and loud and noisy blew the sea

Then up there came a mermaid,
a comb and glass all in her hand
Here s to you my merry young men
for you ll not see dry land again

Long may my lady stand
with a lantern in her hand
Before she sees my bonny ship
come sailing homeward to dry land

Forty miles off Aberdeen, the waters fifty fathoms deep
There lies good Sir Patrick Spens with the Scots lords at his feet