Barque In The Harbour Great Big Sea

Intro: Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

Dm C С Dm From a barque in the harbour I went roaming on shore F C Dm C And stepped into a pub where I was oft times before F Dm С Dm And as I was sitting and enjoying my glass Dm С C Dm C Dm C Who chanced to walk in but a young Spanish lass

Dm C C Dm She sat down beside me and kept squeezing my hand Dm \mathbf{F} С C Saying Sir you re a stranger not long to this land F Dm Dm С Will you roam, Johnny Sailor, would you roam along with me Dm C Dm C C To some lonesome spot where nobody can see

Dm F C C Don t you leave me Johnny Sailor were the words she did cry Dm С С F Waving and weeping and wiping her eyes F С Dm C When you reach home in your own Newfoundland Dm С Dm C Dm C C Think of the young Spaniard who kept squeezing your hand

С С Dm Dm I quickly consented with her for to roam F C Dm C She lived by herself in a neat little home F Dm C Dm She was brisk, plump and jolly and her age scare nineteen C C Dm C Dm C Dm

And the name of that maiden I think was Irene

Dm С C Dm One fine summer s morning our ship, she set sail Dm F C C And down by the seashore lovely Irene she came C F Dm Dm Waving her pocket hankerchief and wiping her eyes C Dm C Dm C Don t leave me Johnny Sailor were the words she did cry

C Dm Dm С I ll give you farewell love on a fine summer s breeze F C C Dm But love don t forget me when you re crossing the sea Dm C F Dm And when you are married and enjoying your bride C Dm C Dm Think on the young maiden who lay by your side