John Barbour Great Big Sea

John Barbour by Great Big Sea capo on 3

G#

What ails you my daughter dear

G#

your eyes are so dim

G#

have you had any sore sickness

G#

or yet been sleeping with a man

G#

I have not had any sore sickness

C#

G#

G#

but I know what s ailing me

G#

I thinking of my own true love

G# C#

he plows the raging sea

G# Cf

he plows the raging sea

G# Bbm C# El

be he a lord or a duke or a knight

G# Eb G#

or a man of wealth of fame

G# C#

or is he one of my sailor lads

come tell me now his name

he is no lord or a duke or knight

C#

G# Eb G#

or a man of wealth and fame

Bbm

G# C#

he is one of your sailor lads

G# C‡

and john barbour is his name

G# Bbm C# Eb

now if John Barbour is his name

G# Eb G#

a lowly sailor man is he

G#

and if John Barbor is his name

G#

then hanged he will be

G#

than hanged he will be

G# Bbm C# Eb
the king he calls his sailors all
G# Eb G#
by one by two by three
G# C#
John Barbour was the first he called
G# C#
but the last came was he

G# Bbm C# Eb
when he came a trippin down
G# Eb G#
he was clothed in all in white
G# C#
his hair were like the roses red
G# C#
and his teeth were ivory brite

G# Bbm C# Eb

he paid their wages with a smile

G# Eb G#

when John Barbour he did see

G# C#

if i was a woman if I were a man

G# C#

then bedfellows we would be

G# Bbm C# Eb
will you marry my daughter Jane
G# Eb G#
and take her by the hand
G# C#
will you come and dine with me
G# C#
take charge of all my land

G# Bbm C# Eb

I will marry your daughter Jane

G# Eb G#

and I ll take her by the hand

G# C#

I will come and dine with you

G# C#

but to hell with all your lands

G# Bbm C# Eb

if you can give her one gold piece

G# Eb G#

then I can give her three

G# C#

for I am bold John Barbour

G# C#

and I plow the raging sea

G# C#

I plow the raging sea

G# C#

I plow the raging sea