John Barbour Great Big Sea

John Barbour by Great Big Sea capo on 3

What ails you my daughter dear

F

your eyes are so dim

F

have you had any sore sickness

F

or yet been sleeping with a man

F

I have not had any sore sickness

F

but I know what s ailing me

F

I thinking of my own true love

F

Bb

he plows the raging sea

F Gm Bb C
be he a lord or a duke or a knight
F C F
or a man of wealth of fame
F Bb
or is he one of my sailor lads
F Bb
come tell me now his name

he plows the raging sea

F Gm Bb C
he is no lord or a duke or knight
F C F
or a man of wealth and fame
F Bb
he is one of your sailor lads
F Bb
and john barbour is his name

a lowly sailor man is he

F Bb

and if John Barbor is his name

F Bb

then hanged he will be

F Bb

than hanged he will be

F Gm Bb C
when he came a trippin down
F C F
he was clothed in all in white
F Bb
his hair were like the roses red
F Bb
and his teeth were ivory brite

F Gm Bb C
he paid their wages with a smile
F C F
when John Barbour he did see
F Bb
if i was a woman if I were a man
F Bb
then bedfellows we would be

F Gm Bb C
I will marry your daughter Jane
F C F
and I ll take her by the hand
F Bb
I will come and dine with you
F Bb
but to hell with all your lands

F Gm Bb C

if you can give her one gold piece
F C F

then I can give her three
F Bb

for I am bold John Barbour
F Bb

and I plow the raging sea
F Bb

I plow the raging sea
F Bb

I plow the raging sea