John Barbour Great Big Sea

John Barbour by Great Big Sea capo on 3

F#

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# E

I thinking of ${\tt my}$ own true love

F# B

he plows the raging sea

F# B

he plows the raging sea

F# G#m B C#

be he a lord or a duke or a knight

F# C# F#

or a man of wealth of fame

F# B

or is he one of my sailor lads

r# B

come tell me now his name

F# G#m B C#

he is no lord or a duke or knight

F# C# F#

or a man of wealth and fame

F# B

he is one of your sailor lads

F# B

and john barbour is his name

F# G#m B C# now if John Barbour is his name

F# C# F#

a lowly sailor man is he

F#

B

and if John Barbor is his name

F#

B

then hanged he will be

F#

B

than hanged he will be

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

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

F# G#m B C#
he paid their wages with a smile
F# C# F#
when John Barbour he did see
F# E
if i was a woman if I were a man
F# B
then bedfellows we would be

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

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

F# G#m B C#
if you can give her one gold piece
F# C# F#
then I can give her three
F# B
for I am bold John Barbour
F# B
and I plow the raging sea
F# B
I plow the raging sea
F# B
I plow the raging sea