## John Barbour Great Big Sea

John Barbour by Great Big Sea capo on 3

A
What ails you my daughter dear
A
your eyes are so dim
A
have you had any sore sickness
A
or yet been sleeping with a man

A
I have not had any sore sickness
A
but I know what s ailing me
A
D
I thinking of my own true love
A
D
he plows the raging sea
A
D
he plows the raging sea

A Bm D E
be he a lord or a duke or a knight
A E A
or a man of wealth of fame
A D
or is he one of my sailor lads
A D
come tell me now his name

A Bm D E
he is no lord or a duke or knight
A E A
or a man of wealth and fame
A D
he is one of your sailor lads
A D
and john barbour is his name

A Bm D E

now if John Barbour is his name
A E A

a lowly sailor man is he

A D

and if John Barbor is his name

A D

then hanged he will be

A D

than hanged he will be

A Bm D E
the king he calls his sailors all
A E A
by one by two by three
A D
John Barbour was the first he called
A D
but the last came was he

A Bm D E
when he came a trippin down
A E A
he was clothed in all in white
A D
his hair were like the roses red
A D
and his teeth were ivory brite

A Bm D E
he paid their wages with a smile
A E A
when John Barbour he did see
A D
if i was a woman if I were a man
A D
then bedfellows we would be

A Bm D E
will you marry my daughter Jane
A E A
and take her by the hand
A D
will you come and dine with me
A D
take charge of all my land

A Bm D E
I will marry your daughter Jane
A E A
and I ll take her by the hand
A D
I will come and dine with you
A D
but to hell with all your lands

A Bm D E
if you can give her one gold piece
A E A
then I can give her three
A D
for I am bold John Barbour
A D
and I plow the raging sea
A D
I plow the raging sea
A D
I plow the raging sea