

**Jolly Sailor Bold**  
**Misc Soundtrack**

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Jolly Sailor Bold  
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This is an awesome pirate shanty and I couldn't find a single tab of it so here it is. The picking tempo is also up to you some prefer faster and others prefer slower just repeat what I have given. Enjoy :)

Tuning: Standard EADGBE

Chords : **Ebm**, **G#m**, **Bb7**

Open **Bb7**:

	1	2
e	----- -----	
B	----- -----	
G	----- --X--	
D	--X-- -----	
A	----- --X--	
E	----- -----	

Picking pattern(optional)

e	----- ----- ----- -----
B	-----0-----0-----1-----1-----
G	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----
D	-----2-----2----- ----- -----
A	----- -----0-----0-----
E	----- ----- ----- -----

e	----- ----- ----- -----
B	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
G	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----0-----0-----
D	-----2-----2----- ----- -----
A	----- -----2----- -----
E	----- ----- ----- -----

<b>Ebm</b>		<b>G#m</b>	
Upon	one summer s morning,	I carelessly did stray,	
<b>Ebm</b>		<b>Bb7</b>	<b>Ebm</b>
Down	by the Walls of Wapping,	where I met a sailor gay,	
<b>Ebm</b>		<b>G#m</b>	

Conversing with a bouncing lass, who seem d to be in pain,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
Saying, William, when you go, I fear you will ne er return again.

Ebm G#m  
His hair it does in ringlets hang, his eyes as black as soles,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
May happiness attend him wherever he goes,  
Ebm G#m  
From Tower Hill, down to Blackwall, I will wander, weep and moan,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
All for my jolly sailor bold, until he does return.

Ebm G#m  
My father is a merchantâ€”the truth I now will tell,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
And in great London City in opulence doth dwell,  
Ebm G#m  
His fortune doth exceed 300,000 in gold,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
And he frowns upon his daughter, cause she loves a sailor bold.

Ebm G#m  
A fig for his riches, his merchandize, and gold,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
True love is grafted in my heart; give me my sailor bold:  
Ebm G#m  
Should he return in poverty, from o er the ocean far,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
To my tender bosom, I ll fondly press my jolly tar.

Ebm G#m  
My sailor is as smiling as the pleasant month of May,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
And oft we have wandered through Ratcliffe Highway,  
Ebm G#m  
Where many a pretty blooming girl we happy did behold,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
Reclining on the bosom of her jolly sailor bold.

Ebm G#m  
Come all you pretty fair maids, whoever you may be  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
Who love a jolly sailor bold that ploughs the raging sea,  
Ebm G#m  
While up aloft, in storm or gale, from me his absence mourn,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm  
And firmly pray, arrive the day, he home will safe return.

Ebm G#m  
My name it is Maria, a merchant s daughter fair,  
Ebm Bb7 Ebm

And I have left my parents and three thousand pounds a year,

**Ebm**

**G#m**

My heart is pierced by Cupid, I disdain all glittering gold,

**Ebm**

**Bb7**

**Ebm**

There is nothing can console me but my jolly sailor bold.