

Jolly Sailor Bold
Misc Soundtrack

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 : **F#m**, **Bm**, **C#7**

Open **C#7**:

	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-----2-----
A	-----2-----
E	-----

F#m	Bm
Upon one summer s morning, I carelessly did stray,	
F#m	C#7 F#m
Down by the Walls of Wapping, where I met a sailor gay,	
F#m	Bm

Conversing with a bouncing lass, who seem d to be in pain,
F#m C#7 F#m
Saying, William, when you go, I fear you will ne er return again.

F#m Bm
His hair it does in ringlets hang, his eyes as black as soles,
F#m C#7 F#m
May happiness attend him wherever he goes,
F#m Bm
From Tower Hill, down to Blackwall, I will wander, weep and moan,
F#m C#7 F#m
All for my jolly sailor bold, until he does return.

F#m Bm
My father is a merchantâ€”the truth I now will tell,
F#m C#7 F#m
And in great London City in opulence doth dwell,
F#m Bm
His fortune doth exceed 300,000 in gold,
F#m C#7 F#m
And he frowns upon his daughter, cause she loves a sailor bold.

F#m Bm
A fig for his riches, his merchandize, and gold,
F#m C#7 F#m
True love is grafted in my heart; give me my sailor bold:
F#m Bm
Should he return in poverty, from o er the ocean far,
F#m C#7 F#m
To my tender bosom, I ll fondly press my jolly tar.

F#m Bm
My sailor is as smiling as the pleasant month of May,
F#m C#7 F#m
And oft we have wandered through Ratcliffe Highway,
F#m Bm
Where many a pretty blooming girl we happy did behold,
F#m C#7 F#m
Reclining on the bosom of her jolly sailor bold.

F#m Bm
Come all you pretty fair maids, whoever you may be
F#m C#7 F#m
Who love a jolly sailor bold that ploughs the raging sea,
F#m Bm
While up aloft, in storm or gale, from me his absence mourn,
F#m C#7 F#m
And firmly pray, arrive the day, he home will safe return.

F#m Bm
My name it is Maria, a merchant s daughter fair,
F#m C#7 F#m

And I have left my parents and three thousand pounds a year,
F#m Bm
My heart is pierced by Cupid, I disdain all glittering gold,
F#m C#7 F#m
There is nothing can console me but my jolly sailor bold.