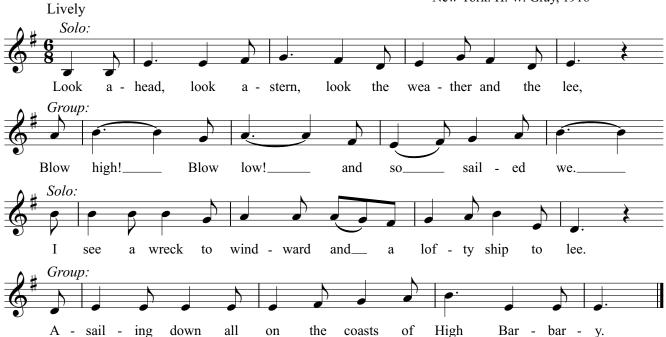
## The Coasts of High Barbary

Source:

C. H. Farnsworth and Cecil Sharp *Folk Songs, Chanteys, and Singing Games* New York: H. W. Gray, 1916



- 2. Then hail her, our captain, he call-ed o'er the side;Blow high! Blow low! and so sailed we.O are you a pirate or a man-o'-war? he cried,A-sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary.
- 3. O are you a pirate or man-o'-war? cried we,Blow high! Blow low! and so sailed we.O no! I'm not a pirate, but a man-o'-war, cried he,A-sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary.
- 4. Then back up your topsails, and heave your vessel to, Blow high! Blow low! and so sailed we. For we have got some letters to be carried home by you. A-sailing down all on the coasts of the High Barbary.
- 5. We'll back up our topsails, and heave our vessel to; Blow high! Blow low! and so sailed we. But only in some harbour and along the side of you. A-sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary.

- 6. For broadside, for broadside, they fought all on the main; Blow high! Blow low! and so sailed we. Until at last the frigate shot the pirate's mast away. A-sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary.
- 7. For quarters! for quarters! the saucy pirate cried,
  Blow high! Blow low! and so sailed we.
  The quarters that we showed them was to sink them in the tide.
  A-sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary.
- 8. With cutlass and gun, O we fought for hours three; Blow high! Blow low! and so sailed we.The ship it was their coffin, and their grave it was the sea. A-sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary.
- But O it was a cruel sight, and griev-ed us full sore,
   Blow high! Blow low! and so sailed we.
   To see them all a-drowning as they tried to swim to shore.
   A-sailing down all on the coasts of High Barbary.