

A Pirate's Life

Mercy Marxer

A G⁷ C

Verse 1 (Richie)

6 G⁷ C G⁷ C **ARR!**

I'm a crus-ty oldl pi-rate I live by the sea. I say ARR to me mates, and they say to me. We'll

16 F C G⁷ [All sing] C

sing a sea chan-ty and play the gui - tar, The swash-buck-ler's fav-ourite song, ARR ARR ARR ARR!___

Verse 2 (Jodine)

26 G⁷ C G⁷ C

We sail the high seas and the small ones to boot, Just a bunch of old scal-ly-wags look-in' for loot, Where

35 F C G⁷ [All sing] C

X marks the spot heave ho

X marks the spot on the trea-sure map thar, With a heave, and a ho, and an ARR ARR ARR ARR!___

Chorus

44 F C G⁷ C

And it's yo ho ho, and it's hoist the sail_ high, "Swab the deck", says the cap-tain, the crew says "Aye, Aye!" A

yo ho ho, hoist the sail_ high, "Aye, Aye!" a

53 F C G⁷ C

hap-py_ swash-buck-ler will tell you_ point blank, He'd rath-er_ be swab-bin'_ than walk-in'_ the plank.

hap-py_ swash-buck-ler will tell you_ point blank, He'd rath-er_ be swab-bin'_ than walk-in'_ the plank.

61 G⁷ C

Verse 3 (Ian)

69 G⁷ C G⁷ C

The look-out_ first mate at the cap-tain's be - hest, Has climbed up the mast and he's in the crows nest, He's

78 F C G⁷ [All sing] C

look-in' for ships with his_ bi-noc-u - lar, And when he sees them he'll shout ARR ARR ARR ARR!___

4

Verse 4 (Wayne)

88 G⁷ C G⁷ C

You had best close your eyes when we sit down to eat, For man-ners are lost on a pi-rat-ing fleet, We

97 F C G⁷ C [sing Chorus]

gob-ble our grub, slurp our grog from a jar, And when we are fin-ished we'll ARR ARR ARR ARR! _____

Verse 5 (All sing)

106 G⁷ C G⁷ C

Oh, when pi-rates sing, they sing bold-ly and proud, When pi-rates are sleep-ing they snore ve-ry loud,

115 F C G⁷ C

When pi-rates laugh they say HAR DE HARHAR! The rest of the time they say ARR ARR ARR ARR! _____

Verse 7 (Richie)

125 G⁷ C G⁷ C

A Buc-ca-neers' life is ex - ci-ting and bold, 'Tis a charm-ing stor-y that ought to be told As I

134 F C G⁷ C

sit on the deck, to write me mem - oir, I o - pen me log and write ARR ARR ARR ARR! _____

Final Chorus

143 F C G⁷ C F

And it's yo ho ho, and it's hoist the sail high, "Swab the deck", says the cap-tain, the crew says "Aye, Aye!" A - vast me
yo ho ho, hoist the sail high, "Aye, Aye!"

153 C [All sing] G⁷ C

heart-ies you're the fin - est by far! We sail the high seas with our ARR ARR ARR ARR!

160 [All sing] G⁷ C G⁷ C

Well shiv-er me tim-bers, it's ARR ARR ARR ARR!