

# High Barbaree

Arr. R. Newton

vs. 1 - men  
vs. 2 - women

1. There was a gal-lant Eng-lish ship a - sail - ing on the sea.  
nought u - pon the stern and there's nought u - pon the lee, Blow

high, — Blow low, — and so — say — we. The  
But  
Blow high Blow low,

Cap - tain he was search - ing for a pir - ate en - e - my, —  
lof - ty ship to wind - ward and she's sail - ing fast and free, A -

1. 2. 3. 4.  
sail - in' down a - long the coast of High Bar - ba - ree. 2. There's

5.  
High — Bar - ba - ree!

(Men)

3. O hail her! O hail her! Our gallant Captain cried,  
Blow high, blow low, and so say we,  
Are you a man-o-war or are you privateer, said he,  
A-sailin' down a-long the coast of High Barbaree.

(Women)

4. O, I am not a man-o-war or privateer, said he.  
Blow high, blow low, and so say we,  
But I'm a salt-sea pirate whose a-looking for his fee,  
A-sailin' down a-long the coast of High Barbaree.

(All)

5. 'Twas broadside to broadside a long time there we lay.  
Blow high, blow low, and so say we,  
Until we shot their masts away and blew them in the sea,  
A-sailin' down a-long the coast of High Barbaree.