

A Piratical Ballad

13

Mate was fixed by the Bo - 's'n's pike, The Bo - 's'n' brained with a
skip - per lay with his nob main - sail's gore fold, Where the scul - lion's axe foot his
wrapped - em all in a main - sail's fold, We sewed at the foot a

f *p* *più moto.* *Legato.*

16

mar lin' - spike, And Cook - ey's throat was marked be - like.
cheek had shore, And the scul - lion he was stabbed times four.
bit of gold, And we heaved 'em in - to the bil - lows cold.

19

a tempo.
p *cresc.*

It had been gripped by fin - gers ten And
And there they lay and the sog - gy skies Rained
The bit was put as snug's could be, Where't'

ff *ff* *p* *legatissimo.* *cresc.*

And. * *And.* *

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23 *sempre cresc.* *ff*

there they lay, all good dead men - Yo - ho - ho and a
 all day long on the star - ing eyes - Yo - ho - ho and a
 ne'er will both - er you nor me - Yo - ho - ho and a

sempre cresc. *ff*

Red. *

26

bottle of rum, Yo - ho - ho and a bottle of rum!
 bottle of rum, Yo - ho - ho and a bottle of rum!
 bottle of rum, Yo - ho - ho and a bottle of rum!

Red. * Red. *

29

End of 3rd. verse.

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

Transcribers note: in measure 20, the d in the piano right hand was changed to d#.