

Barrett's Privateers

The Corries

Well, the year was 1778
How I wish I was in... now!
When a letter of marque was sent by the king
To the scummiest vessel I've ever seen God damn them all
I was told we'd sail the seas
For American gold
We'd fire no guns, she'd no tears
I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
The last of Barrett's Privateers was then Sid Barrett cried the town
How I wish I was in... now!
For twenty man, all fisherman who
Would make for him the Antelope crew God damn them all
I was told we'd sail the seas
For American gold
We'd fire no guns, she'd no tears
I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
The last of Barrett's Privateers Now, the Antelope's sloop was a sickening sight
I wish I was in... now!
With a list to port and her sails in rags
And the cook in the scuppers with the staggers and jags God damn them all
I was told we'd sail the seas
For American gold
We'd fire no guns, she'd no tears
I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
The last of Barrett's Privateers On the kings birthday we sailed away
I wish I was in... now!
When a great big Yankee hovered in sight
With our cracked four-pounders we made to fight God damn them all
I was told we'd sail the seas
For American gold
We'd fire no guns, she'd no tears
I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
The last of Barrett's Privateers The Yankee lay low down with gold
I wish I was in! now!
She was low and fat and loose stays
But to catch her took the Antelope three whole days God damn them all
I was told we'd sail the seas
For American gold
We'd fire no guns, she'd no tears

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
 The last of Barrett's Privateers
 But at length we stood two cables away
 I wish I was in! now!
 Our cracked four-pounders made an awful din
 But with one fat ball the Yankee stove us in
 God damn them all
 I was told we sail the seas
 For American gold
 We fire no guns, she'd no tears
 I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
 The last of Barrett's Privateers
 Well, the Antelope shook and fetched on our side
 I wish I was in! now!
 Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs
 And the main track took away both my legs
 God damn them all
 I was told we sail the seas
 For American gold
 We fire no guns, she'd no tears
 I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
 The last of Barrett's Privateers
 So, here I lay on my twenty-fifth year
 I wish I was in! now!
 Six years since we sailed away
 But I just made Halifax yesterday
 God damn them all
 I was told we sail the seas
 For American gold
 We fire no guns, she'd no tears
 I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
 The last of Barrett's Privateers
 God damn them all
 I was told we sail the seas
 For American gold
 We fire no guns, she'd no tears
 I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
 Sailed the seas for many a long year
 You'll never find a better man far or near
 I'm a last of Barrett's Privateers

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