

# General Taylor

## Great Big Sea

Well general Taylor gained the day  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Well general Taylor he gained the day  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Tell me way, hey, you stormy  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Tel me way, hey, you stormy  
Carry him to his bury'n ground We'll dig his grave with a silver spade  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
His shroud of the finest silk will be made  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Tell me way, hey, you stormy  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Tel me way, hey, you stormy  
Carry him to his bury'n ground We'll lower him down on a golden chain  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
On every inch we'll carve his name  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Tell me way, hey, you stormy  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Tel me way, hey, you stormy  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Well general Taylor he's all the go  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
He's gone where the stormy winds won't blow  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Tell me way, hey, you stormy  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Tel me way, hey, you stormy  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Well a point of run for every man  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
And a bloody great big barrel for shanty man  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Tell me way, hey, you stormy  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Tel me way, hey, you stormy  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Tell me way, hey, you stormy  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Tel me way, hey, you stormy  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Well general Taylor is dead and he's gone  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Well general Taylor he's longed and gone  
Carry him to his bury'n ground Tell me way, hey, you stormy  
Walk him along, John, carry him along  
Tel me way, hey, you stormy

Carry him to his bury'n ground

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