

**HARRY BARTON**      (UNDER THE LEAVES 2006)

There were three young fellows, In Scarborough did dwell  
And fishermen they were all three  
And times being hard, they decided to go  
And turn pirate all on the salt sea, the salt se  
And turn pirate all on the salt sea.

Now young Harry Barton declared he should go  
Saying he was the best of the lot  
He'd a bright winning smile and a roguish dark eye  
Which is just what all pirates had got, they had got,  
Which etc.

So he went off to Whitby to find him a ship  
For there the Royal Navy had three  
And he cut out a yacht and he gave them the slip  
And so boldly he set off to sea, off to sea  
And so etc.

He sailed til he fetched up just off Flamborough Head  
Which took him best part of the day  
And there he espied a lofty tall ship  
Come a bearing down on him straightway, and straightway  
Come a etc.

I suggest you drop anchor and slack your mainsail  
And bring yourself under my lee  
That I may take from you a fortune in gold  
For a pirate I'll prove I can be, I can be  
For a etc.

I will not drop anchor nor slack my mainsail  
Nor bring myself under your lee  
But I will give to you both powder and shot  
For hangéd all pirates must be, they must be  
For hangéd etc.

For broadside and broadside it's at it they went  
For fully two hours or three  
Till young Harry Barton gave them the death shot  
And sang them all in the blue sea, the blue sea  
And sank etc.

Sad news, sad news to old England has come  
But far worse to old Whitby town  
There's a rich merchant vessel's been plundered and sunk  
And all of her merry men drown'd, they are drown'd  
And all, etc.