

## Sir Patrick Spens

### Fairport Convention

The King sits in Dunfirmline town,  
Drinking of the blood-red wine  
"Where can I get a steely skipper  
To sail this might boat of mine?"

Then up there spoke a bonny boy,  
Sitting at the King's right knee  
"Sir Patrick Spens is the very best seaman  
That ever sailed upon the sea"

The King has written a broad letter  
And sealed it up with his own right hand  
Sending word unto Sir Patrick  
To come to him at his command

"An enemy then this must be  
Who told the lie concerning me  
For I was never a very good seaman,  
Nor ever do intend to be"

"Last night I saw the new moon clear  
With the new moon in her hair  
And that is a sign since we were born  
That means there'll be a deadly storm"

They had not sailed upon the deep a day,  
A day but barely free  
When loud and boisterous blew the winds  
And loud and noisy blew the sea

Then up there came a mermaiden,  
A comb and glass all in her hand  
"Here's to you my merry young men for  
You'll not see dry land again"

"Long may my lady stand  
Qith a lantern in her hand  
Before she sees my bonny ship  
Come sailing homeward to dry land"

Forty miles off Aberdeen,  
The waters fifty fathoms deep  
There lies good Sir Patrick Spens  
With the Scots lords at his feet