

## John Barbour

## Great Big Sea

What ails you my daughter dear  
your eyes are so dim  
have you had any sore sickness  
or yet been sleeping with a man

I have not had any sore sickness  
but I know what's ailing me  
I thinking of my own true love  
he plows the raging sea  
he plows the raging sea

Be he a lord or a duke or a knight  
or a man of wealth of fame  
or is he one of my sailor lads  
come tell me now his name

He is no lord or a duke or knight  
or a man of wealth and fame  
he is one of your sailor lads  
and john barbour is his name

Now if John Barbour is his name  
a lowly sailor man is he  
and if John Barbor is his name  
then hanged he will be  
than hanged he will be

The king he calls his sailors all  
by one by two by three  
John Barbour was the first he called  
but the last came was he

When he came a trippin down  
he was clothed in all in white  
his hair were like the roses red  
and his teeth were ivory brite

He paid their wages with a smile  
when John Barbour he did see  
if i was a woman if I were a man  
then bedfellows we would be

Will you marry my daughter Jane  
and take her by the hand  
will you come and dine with me  
take charge of all my land

I will marry your daughter Jane  
and I'll take her by the hand  
I will come and dine with you  
but to hell with all your lands  
if you can give her one gold piece  
then I can give her three  
for I am bold John Barbour  
and I plow the raging sea  
I plow the raging sea  
I plow

