

## I Saw A Ship A-Sailing

Natalie Merchant

Well I saw a ship a sailing  
It was sailing on the sea  
It was full of pretty things  
For baby and for me

There were sweetmeats in the cabin  
There were apples in the hold  
The sails were made of silk  
And the masts were made of gold

I saw a ship a sailing  
It was sailing on the sea  
It was full of pretty things  
For baby and for me

The four-and-twenty sailors  
That stood upon the decks  
Were four-and-twenty little mice  
With chains around their necks

And the captain was a yellow duck  
With a packet on his back  
And when the ship began to move  
The captain cried, a latter lap

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