

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

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It was sailing on the sea
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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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