

Henry Martin

or Salt Seas

No. 11.

With spirit



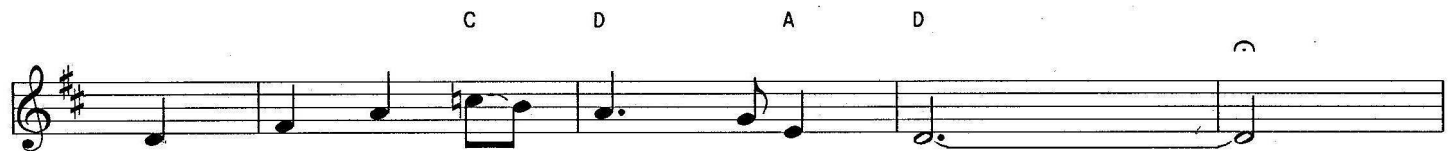
1. There were..... three bro- thers in mer- ry Scot- land,
 2. The lot..... it fell..... on Hen- ry Mar- tin,
 3. They had..... not sailed... three cold wint- er's nights,
 4. "Where are..... you go- ing?" said Hen- ry Mart- in,



In mer- ry Scot- land liv- ed these.....
 The young... est of..... the three.....
 Nor scarce- ly cold wint- er's nights three.....
 "How dare..... you sail..... so nigh?".....



And they did cast lots.... one with... the o-..... ther, o-.....ther,
 To go a Scotch rob- bing all on the salt sea,... salt sea.....
 Be- fore they esp- ied.... a loft-y tall ship,... tall ship.....
 "I'm a rich merch-ant's ship.... to fair Eng- land bound,Eng- land bound,.....



To know who should rob the salt seas.....
 To main- tain his two... broth- thers and he.....
 Come sail- ing all... on the salt sea.....
 So I pray you to.... let me 'pass free/by!"

5

"Oh, no! Oh, no!" cried Henry Martin
 "Such a thing as that never can be,
 For I'm a Scotch robber, all on the salt
 sea, salt sea,
 To maintain my two brothers and me!"

6

So broadside to broadside in battle they
 went,
 They fought full two hours or three,
 Till Henry Martin gave her her death
 wound, death wound,
 And down to the bottom sank she.

7

Bad news, bad news, my brave Englishmen,
 Bad news I now bring to town:
 The rich merchant's ship she is now cast
 away, cast away,
 And the most of her merry men did drown.

