

# HENRY MARTIN

Collected and arranged by  
CECIL J. SHARP

*Allegro moderato p*

VOICE

1. There were three brothers in merry Scotland, In  
lo!— Hul - lol— cried Henry Mar - tin, What  
no! we won't low - er our lof - ty top - sail, Nor

PIANO

mer - ry Scot - land there were three, ——— And they did cast lots which of  
makes\_ you sail\_ so nigh?\_ ——— I'm a rich mer-chant ship bound for  
bow our-selves un - der your lee, ——— And you shan't take from us our

them\_ should go, — should go, — should go, And — turn rob - ber all  
fair Lon - don Town, Lon - don Town, Lon - don Town, Will — you please for to  
rich mer-chant goods, mer-chant goods, mer-chant goods, Nor — point our bold

on the salt sea. ——— 2. The lot it fell first up - on Hen - ry Mar -  
let me pass by?\_ ——— 5. Oh no! — Oh no! — cried Hen - ry Mar -  
guns to the sea. ——— 8. With broad-side and broad-side and at it they

tin, The young - est of all the three; That he should turn  
 tin, That thing it nev - er could be; For I am turn'd  
 went For ful - ly two hours or three, Till Hen - ry Mar -

rob - ber all on the salt sea, salt sea, salt sea, For to main -  
 rob - ber all on the salt sea, salt sea, salt sea, For to main -  
 tin gave to her the death - shot, the death - shot, the death - shot, And

tain his two broth - ers and he. 8. He had not been sail - ing but a  
 tain my two broth - ers and me. 6. Come low - er your top - sail and  
 straight to the bot - tom went she. 9. Bad news, bad news to

long win - ter's night And a part of a short win - ter's day, Be -  
 brail up your mizz'n And bring your ship un - der my lee, Or  
 old Eng - land came, Bad news to fair Lon - don Town, There's

fore he es - pi - ed a stout lof - ty ship, lof - ty ship, lof - ty  
 I will give you a full flow - ing ball, flow - ing ball, flow - ing  
 been a rich ves - sel and she's cast a - way, cast a - way, cast a -

ship  
 ball,  
 way,  
 Come a - bib - bing down on him straight -  
 And your dear bod - ies drown in the salt  
 And all of the mer - ry men

1-8 Last time  
 way. 4. Hul -  
 sea. 7. Oh  
 drown'd.