

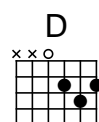
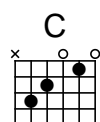
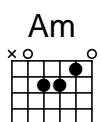
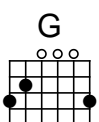
Intro

Verse

She went down last Oc - tober,
 C - D G
 In a pouring driving rain,
 Am
 The skipper he'd been drinking and
 C D
 The mate he felt no pain,
 G
 Too close to Three Mile Rock and
 C G
 She was dealt her mortal blow and
 Am D
 The Mary Ellen Carter settled low.
 G
 There was just us five a - board her,
 C G
 When she finally was a - wash,
 Am
 We worked like hell to save her,
 C D
 All heedless of the cost, and
 G
 The groan she gave as she went down,
 C G
 It caused us to pro - claim,
 Am D G
 That the Mary Ellen Carter would rise a - gain.

Break

Well the owners wrote her off,
 C - D G
 Not a nickel would they spend,
 Am
 "She gave twenty years of service, boys,
 C D
 Then met her sorry end.
 G
 But in - surance paid the loss to us,
 C G
 So let her rest be - low.",
 Am
 Then they laughed at us, and,



Said we had to ^D go.

Verse

But we ^G talked of her all winter,
Some ^C days around the ^G clock.
She's ^{Am} worth a quarter million,
A - ^C floating at the ^D dock and
With ^G every jar that hit the bar,
We ^C swore we would re - ^G main and
Make the ^{Am} Mary Ellen ^D Carter rise a - ^G gain!

Chorus

Rise a - ^{Am - D} gain, rise a - ^G gain,
That her ^C name not be ^C lost,
To the ^G knowledge of ^D men,
All ^G those who loved her best and
Were ^C with her 'til the ^D end, ^G
Will make the ^{Am} Mary Ellen ^D Carter, rise a - ^G gain.

Break

All ^G spring now we've been with her,
^{C - D} On a ^G barge lent by a friend.
^{Am} Three dives a day in a hardhat suit, and
^C Twice I've had the ^D bends.
^G Thank God it's only sixty feet, and
^C The currents here are ^G slow, or
^{Am} I'd never have the strength,
^D To go be - low.

^G
 But we've patched her rents, stopped her vents,
^C ^G
 Dogged hatch, and Portholes down,
^{Am}
 Put cables to her, fore and aft and
^C ^D
 Girded her a - round,
^G
 To - morrow noon, we hit the air and
^C ^G
 Then take up the strain, and
^{Am} ^D ^G
 Make the Mary Ellen Carter rise a - gain!

Chorus

^{Am - D} ^G
 Rise a - gain, rise a - gain,
^C ^C
 That her name not be lost,
^G ^D
 To the knowledge of men,
^G
 All those who loved her best and
^C ^D ^G
 Were with her 'til the end,
^{Am} ^D ^G
 Will make the Mary Ellen Carter, rise a - gain.

Break

^G
 For we couldn't leave her there,
^{C - D} ^G
 You see to crumble into scale.
^{Am}
 She'd saved our lives, so many times,
^C ^D
 Living through the gale, and
^G
 The laughing, drunken rats,
^C ^G
 Who left her to a sorry grave,
^{Am} ^D
 They won't be laughing in another day, and
^G ^C ^G
 You, to whom adversity, has dealt the final blow,
^{Am}
 With smiling bastards lying to you,
^C ^D
 Everywhere you go,
^G
 Turn to, and put out all your strength,

