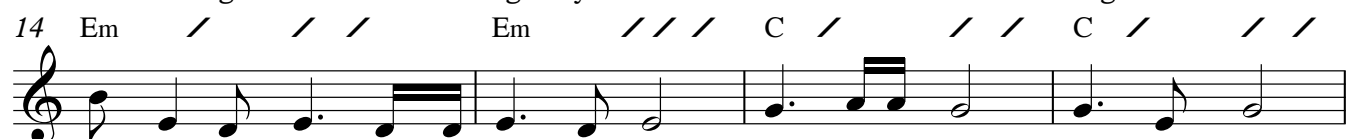


# Tin Whistle



Cap-tain have ye see blood moon at nighth Sai - lors de - light  
Hold on tight on star - board light you'll see Port at night



shall sur-face mate when the hori - zon spins You'll feel a change in the winds  
Lay them du-bloons guar-ded by the ruins Make haste in the morning



Cho-ppy dark wa - ters the tide will change sal - ty sea air makesthee night strange  
See-king the trea-sureplun - de - rin' dirty we lost a few men but re-gained thirty



O - ver the o ceans to find our trea-sures tomb sing with us sai-lors chant  
Wail out en-can-tes to sacred for their ear sing to the si-rens chant



our crews tune Sing of the seas sing of the trees  
our crews tune Sing of the seas sing of the reefs



sing of the forests we rare-ly see  
sing of the crea-tures of the deep



Ca - ptain oh ca - ptain we fo - llow yourlead to the sea  
We must set sail with the ut - most speed yo ho ho!