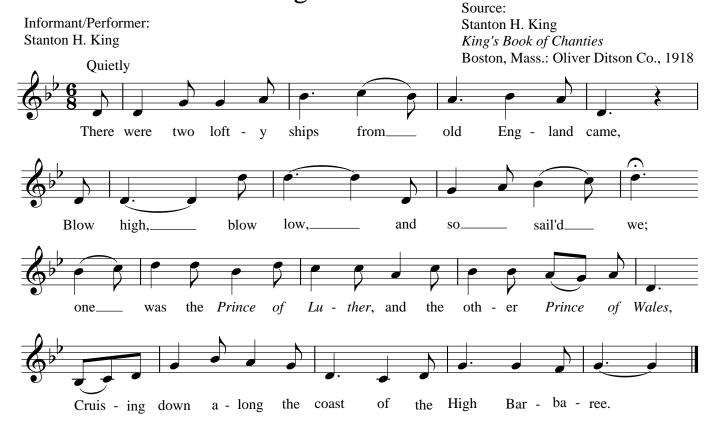
## High Barbaree



- "Aloft, there, aloft!" our jolly boatswain cries,
   Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;
  "Look ahead, look astern, look aweather and alee,
   Look along down the coast of the High Barbaree."
- 3. "There's nought upon the stern, there's nought upon the lee,"Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;"But there's a lofty ship to windward, and she's sailing fast and free,Sailing down along the coast of the High Barbaree."
- 4. "Oh, hail her, oh, hail her," our gallant captain cried,
  Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;"Are you a man-o-war or a privateer?" said he,
  "Cruising down along the coast of the High Barbaree?"
- 5. "Oh, I am not a man-o-war nor privateer," said he,Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;"But I'm a salt-sea pirate a-looking for me fee,"Cruising down along the coast of the High Barbaree."
- 6. Oh 'twas broadside to broadside a long time we lay,
  Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;
  Until the *Prince of Luther* shot the pirate's mast away,
  Cruising down along the coast of the High Barbaree.
- "Quarter, O quarter," those pirates then did cry,
   Blow high, blow low, and so sailed we;
   But the quarter that we gave them we sunk them in the sea,
   Cruising down along the coast of the High Barbaree.

## **Background Information**

From the collection of Stanton H. King, official U.S. Government chanty-man: a sailor of clipper ship days.