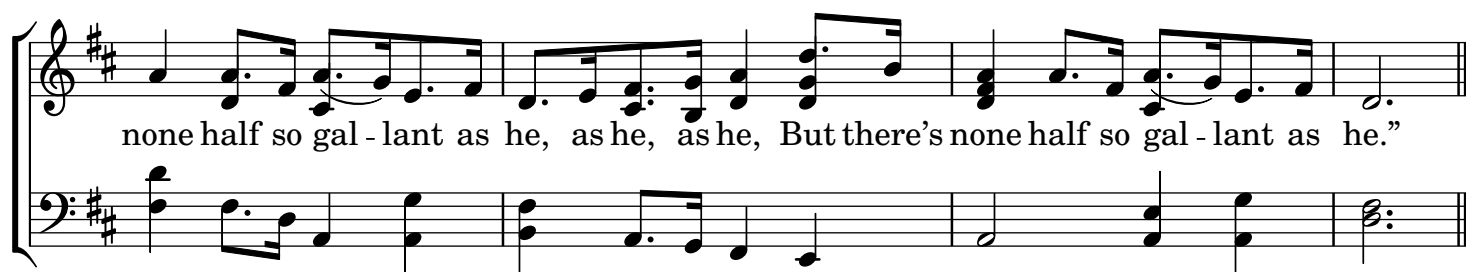




Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship, And a brave young man was



he; "I have sixty gallant sea - men a - board of my ship, But



none half so gal - lant as he, as he, as he, But there's none half so gal - lant as he."



Chorus.
While the vi - vid light - nings flash, And the storm - y winds do



blow; While we poor sea - men are up, up aloft, And the



landsmen are all down be-low, below, below, And the landsmen are all down be - low.