

Our Captain Calls All Hands

♩ = 72

Trad. arr. Alison Rowley

Tune

Harmony

Accomp

Bass

D Em A D D

Our_ cap - tain

6 D G D D A Bm A

calls_ all hands to sail to - mor - row, Leav - ing my dear to__

10 G A D A Bm A G A

mourn in grief_ and sor - row, Dry up those bri - ny__ tears and

14 D A D A D

leave off weep - ing, so hap - py we_ may_ be at our next meet - ing.

18 Ending (big slow down) $\text{♩} = 50$ D N.C. A A D

So happy we may be at our next meeting.

1. Our captain calls all hands to sail tomorrow,
 Leaving my dear to mourn in grief and sorrow,
 "Dry up those briny tears, and leave off weeping,
 So happy we may be at our next meeting."

2. "How can you go abroad fighting those strangers,
 You'd better stay at home free from all dangers,
 I'll hold you in my arms, my dearest jewel,
 So stay at home with me love, and don't be cruel."

3. "When I had gold in store I found you liked me,
 And now I'm lone and poor you seem to slight me,
 You courted me awhile just to deceive me,
 Now my poor heart you have won, you're going to leave me."

4. Down on the ground she fell like one a-dying,
 Wringing her hands abroad, weeping and sighing,
 "There is no b'lief in man, not your own brother,
 So girls if you must love, love one another."

5. I said "Goodbye, my dear father and mother,
 I am your only child, I have no brother,
 But don't you weep for me, for I am going
 To everlasting joy and fountains flowing."