

# High Barbary

Charles Dibdin

arr. Roving Bottles arr. Hraban

There were two lof-ty ships, from old Eng-land came, Blow high, blow  
low and so sailed we. One was the »Prince of Lu-ther« and the  
other the »Prince of Wales«. Down a - long the coast of High Barba - ry.

Down along the coast of High Barba - ry.

1. There were two lofty ships,  
from old England came,  
Blow high, blow low and so sailed we  
One was the »Prince of Luther«  
and the other the »Prince of Wales«  
down along the coast of High Barbary.
2. »A-loft, there, a-loft«,  
our jolly boatswain cried,  
Blow high, blow low and so sailed we  
»Look a-head, look a-stern,  
look a-weather, look a-lee,  
cruising down the coast of High Barbaree.«
3. There's naught upon the stern,  
there's naught upon the lee,  
Blow high, blow low and so sailed we  
But there is a lofty ship  
to windward a-sailing fast and free,  
Down along the coast of High Barbary.
4. »I'm not a man-o war  
nor a privateer«, said he  
Blow high, blow low and so sailed we  
»But I am a saltsea pirate,  
a-looking for my prey.«  
Down along the coast of High Barbary.
5. Oh t'was broadside to broadside  
a long time we lay  
Blow high, blow low and so sailed we  
Until the »Prince of Luther«  
shot the pirates' mast away.  
Down along the coast of High Barbary.
6. »O mercy, o mercy«,  
those pirates then did cry,  
Blow high, blow low and so sailed we  
But the mercy that we gave them –  
we sank them in the sea.  
Down along the coast of High Barbary.