

## The Coast Of High Barbary

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 Prince of Wales  
*Cruising down along the coast of High Barbary*

"Aloft there aloft," our jolly boatswain cried  
*Blow high, blow low and so sailed we*  
"Look ahead, look astern, look the-weather, look a-lee"  
*Cruising down along the coast of High Barbary*

There's not upon the stern, there's not upon the lee  
*Blow high, blow low and so sailed we*  
But there's a lofty ship a-windward, sailing fast and free  
*Cruising down along the coast of High Barbary*

"Oh hail her, oh hail her," our gallant captain cried  
*Blow high, blow low and so sailed we*  
"Are you a man-o-war, a privateer, a merchant-ship?" said he  
*Cruising down along the coast of High Barbary*

"I am not a man-o-war or privateer," said he  
*Blow high, blow low and so sailed we*  
"But I'm a salt sea pirate a-looking for my fee"  
*Cruising down along the coast of High Barbary*

Across side from 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 High Barbary*

"For quarter, for quarter," those pirates then did cry  
*Blow high, blow low and so sailed we*  
But the answer that we gave ém, we sunk them in the sea  
*Cruising down along the coast of High Barbary*  
*Cruising down along the coast of High Barbary*