

This copy prepared for Melissa Ratcliff and the SFU Choir

Barrett's Privateers

to Chor Leoni

Music & Lyrics by STAN ROGERS

Arranged by RON SMAIL

Moderato **Solo** **A**

Oh, the year was se-venteen se-ven-ty - eight, (How I wish I was in
5 Sher-brooke now!) A let-ter of marque came from the King To the scum-mi-est ves-sel I've
9 ev - er seen. God damn them all! I was told we'd cruise the seas for A -
13 mer-i - can gold We'd fire no— guns! Shed no tears! But I'm a bro-ken man on a
17 Ha - li - fax pier. The last of Bar - rett's Pri - va - teers. Oh,
21 **B** El - cid Bar - rett cried the town (How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!) For
Chorus (How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!)

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25

twen-ty brave men, all fish-er - men, who Would make for him the An-te-lope's crew. God

God

29

damn them all! I was told we'd cruise the seas for A - mer - i - can gold We'd

damn them all! I was told we'd cruise the seas for A - mer - i - can gold

33

fire— no— guns! Shed no tears! But I'm a bro - ken man on a

fire no guns! Shed no tears! bro - ken man on a

36

Ha - li - fax pier The last of Bar - rett's Pri - va - teers. The

Ha - li - fax pier The last of Bar - rett's Pri - va - teers.

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40

C

An-te-lope sloop was a sick-en-ing sight (How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!) She'd a
 (How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!)

44

list to the port and her sail in— rags And the cook in the scup-pers with the

47

stag - gers and jags.— God damn them all! *repeat chorus for all verses except the last*
 God damn them all!

50

I

last verse So here I lay in my twen-ty - third year (How I wish I was in
 (How I wish I was in

54

Sher-brooke now!) It's been six years since we sailed a - way And I
 Sher-brooke now!)