

# HENRY MARTIN

## Scottish traditional (17th Century)

TabEdited by James Kuder

There were three brothers in merry Scotland, in

mer-ry Scot-land there were three; And

they did cast lots which of them should go should

go should go, For to turn

17

rob- ber all on the salt sea.

D 5 0 1.  
A 6 3 1.  
D 7 5 3 4 2 0 1.

2. The lot it fell on Henry Martin,  
The youngest of all the three,  
That he should turn robber all on the salt sea, the salt sea, the salt sea,  
For to maintain his two brothers and he.

3. He had not been sailing but a long Winter's night,  
Part of a short Winter's day,  
When he espied a stout lofty ship, lofty ship lofty ship,  
Come a-sailing down on him straight-way.

4. "Hello, Hello," cried Henry Martin,  
"What makes you sail so nigh?"  
"I'm a rich merchant ship bound for fair London town, London Town, London town.  
Will you please for to let me pass by?"

5. "Oh no, oh no," cried Henry Martin,  
"That thing it never can be,  
For I have turned robber all on the salt sea, the salt sea, the salt sea,  
For to maintain my two brothers and me."

6. "The lower your topsail and bow down your mizzen,  
And bow yourself under my lee,  
Or I shall give to you a fast cannon ball, cannon ball, cannon ball,  
And send your dear bodies down in the salt sea."

7. With broadside and broadside and at it they went,  
For fully two hours or three,  
Till Henry Martin gave to her the death shot, the death shot, the death shot,  
And sent their dear bodies down in the salt sea.

8. Bad news, bad news to old England came,  
Bad news to old London town,  
There's been a rich vessel and she's cast away, cast away, cast away,  
And all of her merry men drowned.