

# The Great Big Sea – The Mermaid

(For the men to sing)

Key: D; 4time



427

Intro: [D x4] [A x2] [G x2] [D x4] [G x2] [A x2]

When [D] I was a lad in a fishing town me [G] old man said to [D] me  
"You can spend your life, your [Bm] jolly life.

Just sai- [E7] ling on the [A] sea

You can [D] search the world for pretty girls 'til your [G] eyes are  
weak and [F#m] dim,

But [G] don't go searching for [D] a mermaid, son [Bm]

If you [G] don't know [A] how to [D] swim"

## CHORUS:

'Cause her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed

Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale

Her [G] face it was [D] a work of art,

I [G] loved that girl [D] with all my heart

But I [G] only liked [D] the upper part [Bm]

I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

[D x4] [A x2] [G x2] [D x4] [G x2] [A x2]

I [D] I signed on board a sailing ship, my [G] very first day at [D] sea

I seen a Mermaid [Bm] in the waves a- [E7] reaching out to [A] me

"Come [D] live with me in the sea" said she,

[G] "down on the ocean [F#m] floor.

And I'll [G] show you a million [D] wondrous [Bm] things,

You've [G] never [A] seen be- [D] fore."

So [D] over I jumped and she pulled me down,

[G] down to her seaweed [D] bed.

And a pillow made of a [Bm] tortoise-shell she

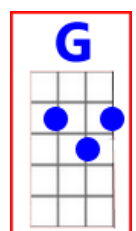
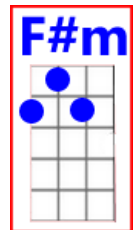
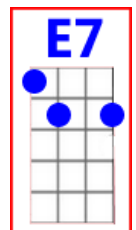
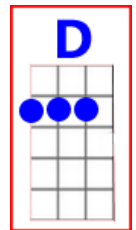
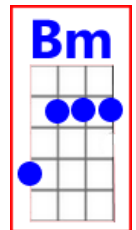
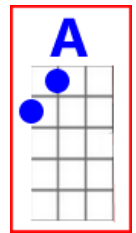
[E7] placed beneath my [A] head.

She [D] fed me shrimp and caviar u- [G] pon a silver [F#m] dish

From her [G] head to her waist it was [D] just my [Bm] taste

But the [G] rest of [A] her was a [D] fish

CHORUS: [G] 'Cause her hair was green as [D] seaweed...



[D x4] [A x2] [G x2] [D x4] [G x2] [A x2] repeat

[D] But then one day, she swam away,  
So I [G] sang to the clams and the [D] whales  
“Oh how I miss her [Bm] seaweed hair,  
And the [E7] silver shine of her [A] scales”  
But [D] then her sister, she swam by and  
[G] set my heart a- [F#m] whirl (*pause*)  
Cause her [G] upper part was an [D] ugly [Bm] fish,  
But her [G] bottom [A] part was a [D] girl.

[G] Her toes are pink and [D] rosy  
Her [G] knees are smooth and [D] pale  
Her [G] legs they are a work of [D] art,  
I [G] love that girl with all my [D] heart  
But I don't [G] give a damn about the upper [D] part [Bm]  
'Cause [G] that's how I [A] get my [D] tail.

