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Three for Jack

Frederic Edward Weatherly

William Henry Squire

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THREE FOR JACK

SONG

WORDS BY
Fred.E. Weatherly

MUSIC BY
W.H. Squire.

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THREE FOR JACK.

As I went down to the wintry sea,
I saw three witches watching me.
And they screamed "Ha! Ha!" and they laughed "Ho! Ho!"
As they heard the black Northeaster blow,
Then they cried, "You silly young Sailor-bones,
You'll very soon dine with Davy Jones!
Says I "Avast!" and I doffs my hat,
"There's lots to be done ere it comes to that!"
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.
So I went bowling,
Over the rolling,
Over the rolling sea;
They may keep their croak
For other folk,
But they won't frighten me!

But when I came to the open sea,
I saw three cruisers watching me,
Yes three black cruisers all in reach,
And a brand new gun in the bows of each.
And they hailed me, "Ho! you silly young tar,
We'll send you down where the fishes are;"
Says I, "Come along! if that's your game,
Let's see if I can't play the same.
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.
So we went bowling,
Over the rolling,
Over the rolling sea;
We put three shots
In their lobster pots,
So they won't frighten me!

But when I stepped upon the quay,
There were three pretty maids who watched for me,
Three pretty maids who looked so nice,
I kissed them once, I kissed them twice!
"You loved me best" said the First to me,
"You loved me first" said Number Three,
"I'll never give you up!" said Number Two,
So what was a sailor boy to do.
Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.
So we went strolling,
Down by the rolling,
Down by the rolling sea.
If you can't be true,
To One or Two,
You're much better off with Three!

Fred. E. Weatherly.
THREE FOR JACK.

Song.

Words by
FRED E. WEATHERLY

Music by
W.H. SQUIRE

As I went down to the wintry sea, I saw three witches watching me. And they screamed 'Ha! Ha!' and they laughed 'Ho! Ho!' As they
heard the black North-east-er blow, Then they cried, "You sil-ly young

Sail-or-bones, You'll ve-ry soon dine with Da- vy Jones!" Says

I "A-vast!" and I doffs my hat, "There's lots to be done ere it

comes to that!" Yeo-ho, yeo-ho, yeo-ho!
So I went bowling Over the rolling,

Over the rolling sea; They may keep their croak for

other folk, But they won't frighten me; So

I went bowling Over the rolling, Over the rolling sea; They may
But when I came to the open sea, I saw three cruisers watching me, Yes, three black cruisers all in reach, And a brand new gun in the
Bows of each. And they hailed me, "Ho! you silly young tar, We'll
send you down where the fishes are." Says I, "Come along! if
that's your game, Let's see if I can't play the same!" Yeo-
-ho, yeo-ho, yeo-ho! So
we went bowling, Over the rolling,

sea, We put three shots In their lobster pots, So they won't frighten

me! So we went bowling, Over the rolling,

O - ver the roll - ing sea, We put three shots in their
frighten me!
Brisk.

But when I stepped up on the quay, there were

three pretty maids who watched for me,

looked so nice, I kissed them once, I kissed them twice! "You
loved me best!" said the First to me, "You loved me first!" said ten.

"I'll nev-er give you up!" said Number Two, So

what was a sail - or boy to do, Yeo - ho, yeo - ho, yeo - ho!

So. we went stroll - ing
down by the roll-ing, down by the roll-ing sea, If you can't be true, To
One or Two, You're much better off with Three! So we went stroll-ing


down by the roll-ing, down by the roll-ing sea, If you can't be true, To
One or Two, You're much better off with Three!
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Mother O' Mine
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