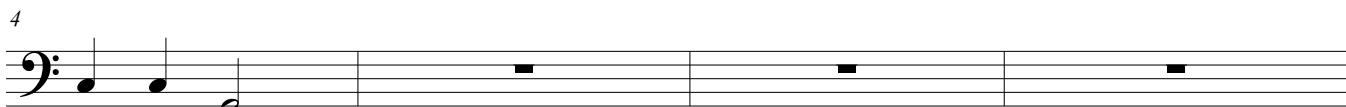


Barrett's Privateers ~ Bass harmony



Oh i wish I was in



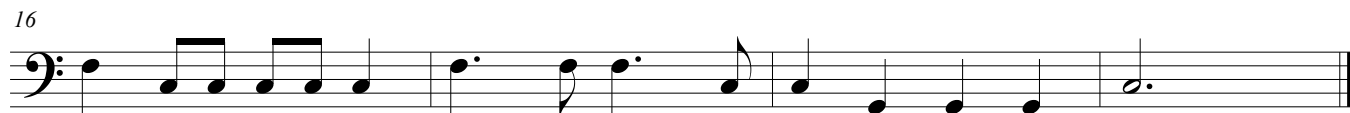
Sher-brooke now.



God damn them all, I was told We'd cruise the seas for A -



mer - i - can gold, We'd fire no guns, Shed no tears, Now I'm s bro - ken



man on a Hal - i - fax pier, The last of Bar - rett's pri - va - teers.