

Sea Songs For Little Pirates

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Roll The Old Chariot Along

(Traditional)

Key Bb

Slow March 4/4

Gm

We'll roll the old chariot along

F

We'll roll the old chariot along

Gm

We'll roll the old chariot along

Gm F Eb D Gm

And we'll all hang on behind

It would be alright if the wind was in our sails

It would be alright if the wind was in our sails

It would be alright if the wind was in our sails

And we'll all hang on behind

So, we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind

It would be alright if we made it round the cape

It would be alright if we made it round the cape

It would be alright if we made it round the cape

And we'll all hang on behind

And, we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind

Oh a night on the shore wouldn't do us any harm

No, a night on the shore wouldn't do us any harm

No, a night on the shore wouldn't do us any harm

So, we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind

Yes, we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind

Its Hard To Be A Pirate

(Written by Jason Andre, SESAC)

Quick March

Key B

4/4

Intro: B G A

Verse 1:

B

It's hard to be a pirate

Always on the run

It's hard to be a workin'

All day in the sun

G

But one thing makes it worth it

A

B

I get to live upon the sea

Chorus:

G **F#**

Storms may come

G **F#**

We may run out of rum

G **F#**

The Captain may say,

G **F#**

"Ye walk the plank!"

Verse 2:

To be a buccaneer

You gotta be real tough

When the seas get too big

And the waves get too rough

Tighten up the lines

And prove you're worth your salt

CHORUS

Bridge:

Bm

You may get scurvy,

Em

from a lack of vitamin C.

Bm

Your luck may run out while you're moored,

Em

Cause you brought bananas on board.

F#

No more treasure or booty.

G

Now the ship is now lost at sea

F# **G** **A**

The crew begins a mutiny...It's harrrrrrrrrd to be a

B

pirate!

Verse 3:

Now I'm the captain

Of this here ship,

And I make all the rules like,

Wear your life jacket

Hoist the sails! We're heading back out to sea!

I said hoist the sails! We're heading back out to sea!

The Tidal Swing

(Written by Jason Andre, SESAC)

Jig

Key: G

6/8

Verse 1:

G
The creek fills in,
C
The light grows dim,
G **D**
And the water's covering everything.
G **C**
That can only mean one thing.
G **D** **G**
It's a hoigh toide again.

Chorus:

C **G**
There's a hoigh toide on the sound soide tonight
D **G**
And the moon is burning broight
C **G**
There's a hoigh toide on the sound soide tonight
G **D** **G** (**G/F#/Em**)
There's no land in soight!
Em **D** **G**
There's no land in soight!

Verse 2:

In the morn' I was lead
To an oyster bed
Exposed and surrounded by mud.
The water was gone, but not for long.
It's just another low toide again.

Chorus 2:

There's a low low toide on the sound soide today.
We can see where the fiddler crabs play.
There's a low toide on the sound soide today.
All the water has gone away.
All the water has gone away.

Bridge:

C **G**
Hoigh toide low toide
D **G**
Back and forth we swing
C **G**
Hoigh toide low toide
D **G**
Back and forth we sing
C
Twice each day
G
semi diurnal they say
D **G**
That's the tidal swing
C **G**
Hoigh toide low toide
D **G** **G/F#/Em**
back and forth we swing
Em **G**
Hoigh toide low toide
D **G**
Back and forth we sing

Fiddler Crabs Retreat

(Written by Jason Andre, SESAC)

Retreat March

Key: C

4/4

Intro: Am C G Em

Chorus:

Am C
We are fiddler crabs on retreat
Am C Em
We are running from anything that will eat us
Am C
Fiddler crabs on retreat
Am C G
We will hide amongst the marsh grass reeds

Verse 1:

Em Am
We hear the beat of the red drum
Em C G
We know that he will come with the incoming tide
Em Am
We will flee to our holes
Em C G
Three feet deep breathe a sigh of relief

CHORUS

Verse 2:

We see the shadows of defeat
They appear in the air from the herons above
They stalk us as we run from the sound
Right into their traps one by one we go down

CHORUS

Bridge:

Cm E
And when the battle is o'er
Cm E
We will wave our one big claw to say "Come on over"
Cm E
To any lady crabs who have survived
Cm G F E
We will carry on running our liiiiiiiiiiiiiives

Am E
And in the end we may end up in a lab
C Dm
Where some scientists may try to stab us
E F
In our claws or our eye stalks
G Am
And experiment on us all

CHORUS

The Crab Pot Blues

(Written by Jason Andre, SESAC)

Blues

Key: E

4/4

Chorus 1:

E

I've got the crab pot blues, I've got the crab pot blues

A

E

I've got the crab pot blues, I've got the crab pot blues

B dom7th

I walked into this cage earlier today

A

and I can't find any way to escape

E

B dom7th

I've got the crab pot blues

Verse 1:

E

Here's a little story about my frustration
It's hard to live life as a spiny crustacean

A

But I'm a beautiful savory swimmer

E

But it seems like everyone wants me for dinner

B dom7th

not as a guest who shows up late

A

they all want me on the dinner plate

Chorus 2:

I've got the crab pot blues, I've got the crab pot blues

I've got the crab pot blues, I've got the crab pot blues

Now my fellow Stone crab got stuck in this trap
but he's not gonna have it quite as bad

I've got the crab pot blues

Verse 2:

The old Stone crab's got pretty big claws
And the old fisherman is going to take them both off

But he will live to see another day

Cause he'll grow 'em both back eventually

My luck's run out, like it or not,

They're going to throw me into a big steam pot

Chorus 3:

I've got the crab pot blues, I've got the crab pot blues

I've got the crab pot blues, I've got the crab pot blues

Now I'm showing off my big claws, pretty and blue
so I'm not alone when I have to go through with the
crab pot blues

Verse 3:

My girl's got some pretty orange claws
but not as nice as that spongy orange ball
of baby blue crab eggs hiding under her tail
protected from predators and being for sale
she'll get released into safe deep water
while I'm getting dipped into melted butter

Chorus 4:

I've got the crab pot blues, I've got the crab pot blues

I've got the crab pot blues, I've got the crab pot blues

I've been in his cage for three long days, now
there's 12345678

Crab pot blues

We got the crab pot blues

We all got the crab pot blues

Stingray Shuffle

(Written by Jason Andre, SESAC)

Swing

Key: Cm

4/4

Intro: Cm F Bb (Or Capo 1: Bm E Am)

Shuffle all day, shuffle away
All the flat, friendly, happy stingrays
Doing what they can to hide in the sand
Don't want to get stepped on by a man

When you get to the beach, and want to jump in the sea
Make sure you walk in carefully
Shuffle your feet to make some sound
Cause you never know if there's a stingray around
If they feel you shuffling they'll move along
So don't forget about the shuffling song

Shuffle all day, shuffle away
All the flat, friendly, happy stingrays
Doing what they can to hide in the sand
Don't want to get stepped on by a man

Minding their own business don't have attitudes
Just watching and waiting for a little bit of food
Then down to the water along comes a dude
Stomping through the waves and acting real rude
He steps on a wing and gets a good sting
Now he's off to the emergency room

Shuffle all day, shuffle away
All the flat friendly happy stingrays
Doing what they can to hide in the sand
Don't want to get stepped on by a man

Stingrays aren't mean, they want to live in peace
But they can't see you coming if you ain't shuffling
So take it real slow keep the sand between your toes
As you walk in to the water and you just don't know
You might come upon a stingray named Don
And he'll thank you for the shuffling song

Shuffle all day, shuffle away
All the flat friendly happy stingrays
Doing what they can to hide in the sand
Don't want to get stepped on by a man

The Deep Blue

(Written by Jason Andre, SESAC)

Key: C

4/4

Verse 1:

Am
Deep down in the sea where the eyes can't see,

Dm **Am**
Where the light only comes from the little
plankton,

G **Am**
And the lantern fish come to the surface,

G **Am**
Where the stars reflect and you make a wish!

Am
Deep down in the dark in the great abyss

Dm **Am**
Lurks a giant squid, an invertebrate

G **Am**
And in the old sea tales meets the great sperm
whale

G **Am**
Who holds its breath and fights to the death!

Chorus 1:

Am
In the deep blue sea,
C
There is life miles down.

G
Creatures big and small,
D
On the benthic wall.

Am
In the deep blue sea
C
Life is happening.

G
As the sea mounts boil,
E
Davey Jones cracks a smile.

Am C G D Am C G E
Heave, Ho, Heave, Ho, Heave, Ho, Heave Ho!

Verse 2:

Out in the pelagic open sea
The swell rocks us gently to sleep,
And in the morn' we rise and shine.
Sea turtles wave hi as we pass them by.

Out in the pelagic open water
There are birds that glide and some that hover,
never touch the ground and make me wonder
If they ever land upon sand

Chorus 2:

On the open sea
There are treasures you seek,
An abundance of wealth, past the
Continental shelf.
On The open sea
is where I'll be.
If I leave no trace,
It's cause I'm finally free...

Bridge:

F **Am**
Out in the wild open sea
G **Am**
There will always be new mysteries,
F **Am**
Like fossilized megalodon teeth,
the ghost of Edward Teach,
But you'll have to leave the port
F E Am
In order to see for yourself!

Am C G D Am C G E
Heave, Ho, Heave, Ho, Heave, Ho, Heave Ho!

The Ballad of Mary Lee

(Written by Jason Andre, SESAC)

Waltz

Key:

6/8

Intro: **Dm C G A# A**

Mary Lee, how many teeth
have gone missing since your last feed?
How many more fell to the ocean floor?
How many centuries till we find them on the shore?

C A# A A# A

Mary Lee, Mary Lee, Mary Lee

It's me, Mary Lee. I don't need to breach,
unless I get hungry and see on the surface something to eat.
My sense of smell is the best in the ocean.
My ampulla of Lorenzini can detect any motion.

Mary Lee, Mary Lee, Mary Lee

Mary Lee, when will you surface
so we can see where you've been?
We all want to know where you will go,
and if you will show us your great white mysteries.

Mary Lee, Mary Lee, Mary Lee

Its me, Mary Lee, but I am not lonely.
I carry these tags sending signals to let you know where I am.
If you happen to see me, please know I'm not mean.
I'm just trying to keep the ocean clean.

Mary Lee, Mary Lee, Mary Lee

A# A#m

Mary Lee you are so misunderstood,

F Dm

so I will speak of all the good.

A# C

Let us know next time you're near,

Dm G

swimming past our Fear.

A# A#m

Because we cannot survive without you in our lives,

F G

and your underwater appetite.

A# A#m F

Mary Lee, Mary Lee, Mary Lee

No Use For Single Use

(Written by Jason Andre, SESAC)

4/4

Key: G

Punk Rock

Intro: Gm F C

Verse 1:

Gm

My name is Waylon and I am a whale

F **C**

A mysticete filter feeder chasing small krill

Gm

But my baleen doesn't discriminate

F **C**

I have to swallow whatever I ate

Chorus:

D# **Gm**

Plastics are bad, Bottles are worse

D# **Gm** **F**

Straws and balloons and bags are a curse

D# **Gm**

Trash that has only been used one time

D# **D**

Beware of lost nets and loose fishing line

Verse 2:

They call me Marie, I'm a turtle of the sea

My favorite food is jellyfish, a delicacy

But underwater plastic bags look similar

Which is why every time they make my tummy hurt

CHORUS

Verse 3:

I'm a punk rock pufferfish, an underwater activist

Protest oil rigs, hate single use packaging

We don't like to swim in your loo

So keep our ocean free from your poo

Bridge:

D# **F** **G**

Have you ever been tangled in a net or a rope?

D# **F** **G**

Or swallowed something that your mother said, "Don't!"

D#

And you begin to choke...

F

Now imagine no hands,

G

Just flippers and fins

G#

Don't start panicking

A#

This is not the end

C

No! Because we're going to save ocean from plastic pollution!

Roll The Old Chariot Along

4/4

Key: E

Bluegrass

Bm

We'll roll the old chariot along

A

We'll roll the old chariot along

Bm

We'll roll the old chariot along

Bm A G F# Bm

And we'll all hang on behind

It would be alright if the wind was in our sails

It would be alright if the wind was in our sails

It would be alright if the wind was in our sails

And we'll all hang on behind

So, we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind

It would be alright if we made it round the cape

It would be alright if we made it round the cape

It would be alright if we made it round the cape

And we'll all hang on behind

And, we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind

Oh a night on the shore wouldn't do us any harm

No, a night on the shore wouldn't do us any harm

No, a night on the shore wouldn't do us any harm

So, we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind

Yes, we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang on behind