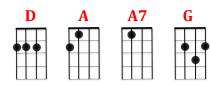
BARNACLE BILL THE SAILOR

First cataloged and published as **Ballochy Bill The Sailor** in the public domain collection in *Immortalia* (1927). Credited to Anonymous. The eponymous "Bill" may be loosely based on a 19th-century San Francisco sailor and



Gold Rush miner William Bernard. D A A7 A A A7 A7 D "Who's that kno - cking at my door?" Who's that kno - cking at my door?" D A A A A7 "Who's that kno - cking at my door?" Cried the fair young mai - den. **A7** "I'm all lit up like a Christmas tree", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor. "I'll sail the sea un-til I croak, I fight 'n swear 'n drink 'n smoke, "But I can't swim a bloody stroke", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor. D D D D A A7 A A A7 A7 D I
"Are you young and handsome, sir "Are you young and handsome, sir?" "I'm old 'n rough 'n dirty 'n tough", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor. **A7** "I drink my gin 'n dip my snuff", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor. "I drink my hootch when I can, my hootch is from an old tin can, D D A A7 "Fer whiskey is the life of Man", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor. D D D A A A A A7 D "I'll come down and let you in" Cried the fair young mai - den. "Well hurry be-fore I break the door", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor. "I'll puff 'n fuss 'n rant 'n roar", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor. G G D D "I'll spin you yarns 'n tell you lies, I'll drink yer wine 'n eat yer pies, A A7 D D "I'll kiss yer cheek 'n black yer eyes", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor.

D D D D D

"Never a-gain, I'll come no more", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor.
D D D D D A A7 D D

"To-night I'm sailin' from the shore", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor.
G G D D G G D D

"If you wait fer me to come, sittin' and waitin' 'n suckin' yer thumb,
G G D D A A7 D D

"You'll wait un-til the day is done!", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor.