

The Pirate Song (The day I went to sea)



Written by: Unknown

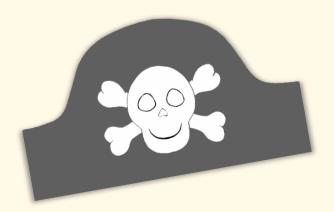
When I was one, I sucked my thumb,
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirates' life for me'.



When I was two, I buckled my shoe,
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirate's life for me'.



When I was three, I grazed my knee,
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirate's life for me'.



When I was four, I swam ashore,
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirate's life for me'.

When I was five, I learned to dive,
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirate's life for me'.

When I was six, I gathered sticks, The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship And the Captain said to me: 'We're going this way, that way, Forwards backwards, Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum A Pirate's life for me'.



When I was seven, I went to Devon,
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirate's life for me'.

When I was eight, I was almost late
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirate's life for me'.

When I was nine, I was feeling fine,
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirate's life for me'.

When I was ten, I started again,
The day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the Captain said to me:
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards backwards,
Over the Irish Sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
A Pirate's life for me'.

