

This copy prepared for Melissa Ratcliff and the SFU Choir

# Barrett's Privateers

to Chor Leoni

Music &amp; Lyrics by STAN ROGERS

Arranged by RON SMAIL

**Moderato** **Solo** **A**

Oh, the year was se-venteen se-ven-ty - eight, (How I wish I was in  
5 Sher-brooke now!) A let-ter of marque came from the King To the scum-mi-est ves-sel I've  
9 ev - er seen. God damn them all! I was told we'd cruise the seas for A -  
13 mer-i-can gold We'd fire no- guns! Shed no tears! But I'm a bro-ken man on a  
17 Ha - li - fax pier The last of Bar - rett's Pri - va - teers. Oh,  
21 **B** El - cid Bar - rett cried the town (How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!) For

**Chorus** (How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!)

The score is written for a solo voice and guitar. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The solo section is labeled 'Solo' and 'A'. The lyrics are written below the staff. Handwritten guitar chords (A, D, G, A7) are written above the staff. The score includes measures 5 through 21. A section labeled 'B' begins at measure 21. The chorus is indicated by a bracket and the lyrics '(How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!)'. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Barrett's Privateers 2

25

twen-ty brave men, all fish-er - men, who Would make for him the An-te-lope's crew. God

God

29

damn them all! I was told we'd cruise the seas for A - mer - i - can gold We'd

damn them all! I was told we'd cruise the seas for A - mer - i - can gold

33

fire— no— guns! Shed no tears! But I'm a bro - ken man on a

fire no guns! Shed no tears! bro - ken man on a

36

Ha - li - fax pier The last of Bar - rett's Pri - va - teers. The

Ha - li - fax pier The last of Bar - rett's Pri - va - teers.

# Barrett's Privateers 3

40

**C**

An-te-lope sloop was a sick-en-ing sight (How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!) She'd a  
(How I wish I was in Sher-brooke now!)

44

list to the port and her sail in—rags And the cook in the scup-pers with the

47

stag - gers and jags.— God damn them all!  
God damn them all!

*repeat chorus for all verses except the last*

50

**I**

last verse So here I lay in my twen-ty - third year (How I wish I was in  
(How I wish I was in

54

Sher-brooke now!) It's been six years since we sailed a - way And I  
Sher-brooke now!)

# Barrett's Privateers 4

57

just made Ha-li-fax yes-ter-day. God damn them all! I was told we'd  
God damn them all! I was told we'd

61

cruise the seas for A-mer-i-can gold We'd fire no guns!  
cruise the seas for A-mer-i-can gold fire no guns!

64

Shed no tears! But I'm a bro-ken man on a Ha-li-fax pier The  
Shed no tears! bro-ken man on a Ha-li-fax pier The

67

last of Bar-rett's Pri-va-teers.  
last of Bar-rett's Pri-va-teers.

