So Merry, So Merry Are We



Verse 1.

So merry, so merry, so merry are we, There is no one more merry than the sailor on sea. Oh I dare say, I do say, as we sail along Give a sailor his grog but no salt meat too strong.

Verse 2.

We're pulling, we're hauling, and heaving away In all kinds of weather, by night and by day. Oh I can say, I will say, as we sail along Give a sailor his grog and he won't think it wrong.

Verse 3. Tho' blowing or snowing the elements wild A sailor on duty is cheerful and mild. Oh I still say, I must say, as we sail along, That a good glass of rum and a good shanty song.

Transcription and lyrics from the Helene Stratman-Thomas Collection.

Critical Commentary

Transcription by Peters, p. 106.

HST notes:

In the Professional Papers series: Sung by Noble B. Brown, age 61, Millsville, 1946.

Editor's notes:

This song is similar to the chorus of the "Alphabet Song" in Beck's and Fowke's collections.

Alternate titles/related songs: "Alphabet Song."

Sources:

- Beck, Earl Clifton. *Songs of the Michigan Lumberjacks*. Ann Arbor: University of Michigan Press, 1942. "Alphabet Song," shantyboy version.
- Fowke, Edith. *Lumbering Songs from the Northern Woods*. Transcriptions by Norman Cazden. Published for the American Folklore Society. Austin: University of Texas Press, 1970. "Alphabet Song."
- Peters, Harry B., ed. Folk Songs out of Wisconsin: An Illustrated Compendium of Words and Music. Madison, WI: The State Historical Society of Wisconsin, 1977.

K.G.