I'll tell you a tale of the bottomless blue and it's hey to the starboard, heave ho. Look out, lad, a mermaid be waiting for you in mysterious fathoms below.
Fathoms below, below.

From whence wayward Westerlies blow.

Where Triton is king and his merpeople sing in mysterious fathoms below.

Heave, ho.
Am    C    Am    C
Heave,   ho.

C    F    C    Fmaj7    Em

G    C    Am    C    G

C    Fmaj7    Am    G6
Heave, ho.
Heave, ho.
Heave, ho, in mysterious fathoms below.