

## **Three-Masted Schooner**

She's a three-masted schooner coming round through the Sound

*My sailing man's coming and we're going on home*

Set full sail on the spring tide and bring her around

*Going North to the Vineyard, on up to the Bay*

Oh we'll bring down the sails for the winter's a storm

Down in the cabin just trying to stay warm

Oh the snows are a coming so we'll head for the shore

Just to be with you now, I couldn't ask for much more

Well sometimes we're dying and sometimes we're born

Gonna get through the bad times, gonna sing for the morning

She's a three-masted schooner coming round through the Sound

Set full sail on the moon tide and bring her around