

## Unknown

# "Cumberland And The Merrimac"

Visit "[Cumberland And The Merrimac](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The Cumberland and the Merrimac

Come all my jolly seamen, likewise you landsmen too.  
It is a dreadful story I will unfold to you.  
It's all about the Cumberland, the ship so true and  
brave  
And it's many the loyal seamen that met a wat'ry grave.

It was early in the morning, just at the break of day,  
When our good ship the Cumberland lay anchored in  
the bay,  
When the man from on the lookout down to the rest did  
say:  
"There is something like a housetop, to the larboard  
she does lay."

Then our captain took his telescope, and he gazed far  
o'er the blue.  
Turning 'round he said as follows to his brave and loyal  
crew:  
"That thing you see over yonder just like a turtle's back,  
Is that cursed Rebel steamer they call the Merrimac!"

Then our decks were cleared for action, each gun was  
pointed true,  
But still that Rebel steamer came steaming o'er the  
blue;  
And on she kept a-coming till no distance did us part,  
When she sent a ball a-humming that stilled the beat of  
many's the heart.

In vain we poured our broadsides into her ribs of steel,  
But still no breach was in her, no damage did she feel.  
Up stepped the Rebel commander, in a voice of  
thunder spoke,  
"Pull down your flying colors, or I'll sink your Yankee  
boat!"

Then our captain's eyes did glisten, his face grew pale  
with rage,  
And in a voice of thunder to the Rebel commander

said,  
"My crew is brave and loyal, and by me they will stand ,  
And before I'll strike my colors you can sink me an be  
damned!"

Then this ironclad she left us a hundred yards or more,  
The screeching and screaming of her balls our wooden  
sides she tore.

She struck us right amidships, her ram went crashing  
through,  
And the waters they came pouring in on the brave and  
loyal crew.

Then our captain turned unto his men and unto them  
did say,  
"I'll not leave the Cumberland while she does ride the  
wave,  
It's you, my loyal comrades, may seek your lives to  
save,  
But I'll go down with my gallant ship for to meet a  
watery grave.

They swore that they'd not leave her, and manned the  
guns afresh,  
And broadside after broadside poured, till the waters  
reached their breasts.  
And as they down went sinking, down in the briny deep,  
The Stars and Stripes still floated from the maintop's  
highest peak!

From Frank Warner, Collected from John Galusha, NY  
1941

Recorded by Warner, Stekert  
@America @war @Civil @battle @sailor  
filename[ CUMBMERR  
play.exe CUMBMERR  
RG  
===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

Visit [Unknown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.