

## The Real McKenzies

### "Ballad Of Jon Silver"

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We were schooner rigged and rakish with a long and  
lissome hull  
And we flew the pretty colors of the crossbones and the  
skull  
Wed a big black Jolly Roger flappin grimly at the fore  
And we sailed the Spanish waters in the happy days of  
yore  
So we sailed with booty on the board  
Lived a life of whisky and the sword  
Plundered them and pretty pranks we played  
Laughed at them and then we sailed away  
Wed a long brass gun amidships like a well-conducted  
ship,  
We had each a brace of pistols and a cutlass at the hip,  
Its a point that tells against us and a fact to be  
deplored,  
But we chased the goodly merchant men and laid their  
ships aboard  
So we sailed with booty on the board  
Lived a life of whisky and the sword  
Plundered them and pretty pranks we played  
Laughed at them and then we sailed away  
Then the dead men fouled the scuppers  
And the wounded filled the chains  
And the paintwork all was spatter-dashed,  
With other peoples brains.  
She was boarded she was looted  
She was scuttled till she sank  
And the pale survivors left us  
By the medium of the plank

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