

## **Brand Oscar**

### **"A Clean Song"**

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A CLEAN SONG

There was a young sailor  
Who looked through the glass,  
And spied a fair mermaid  
With scales on her island  
Where seagulls  
Fly over their nests  
She combed the long hair  
That hung over her shoulders  
And caused her  
To tickle and itch.  
The sailor cried out  
"There's a beautiful mermaid,"  
A-sitting out  
There on the rocks,  
The crew came around  
A-grabbing their glasses  
And crowded four deep  
To the rail,  
All eager to share  
In this fine piece of news.

Which the captain soon  
Heard from the watch.  
He tied down the wheel  
And he reached for his crackers  
And cheese which  
He kept near the door.  
In case he might someday  
Encounter a mermaid.  
He knew he must  
Use all his wits  
Crying "Throw out a line.  
We'll lasso her flippers."  
And then we will  
Certainly find  
If mermaids are better  
Before or be brave  
My good fellows."  
The captain then said.  
"With fortune we'll break  
Through her mermaiden head-  
-ing to starboard  
They tacked with dispatch.  
And caught that fair mermaid  
Just under her elbows  
And hustled her

Down below decks,  
And each took a turn  
At her feminine setting  
Her free at the end  
Of the farce,  
She splashed in the waves,  
Falling flat on her after  
A while one man  
Noticed some scabs,  
Soon they broke out with the pox  
And the scratching  
With fury,  
Cursing with spleen,  
This song may be dull  
But it's certainly clean.  
Recorded by Oscar Brand, Bawdy Sea Songs  
see also BUTBRASS, SWTVILT  
@bawdy @sailor @myth  
filename[ CLEANSNG  
JY  
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