

Twas in the Good Ship Rover

Trad. arr Carolyn Robson

SOPRANO 1
Twas in the good ship Rov-er_ I_ sailed the world a round, And for three years and ov - er_ I_

SOPRANO 2

Violins
open strings D D A A D D A D D A A

RECORDER

7

S. 1
ne'er saw Brit-ish ground; And for three years and ov - ver I ne'er saw Brit-ish ground; At last in Eng-land

S. 2

Violins
D D A A A D D D D A D D

REC

14

S. 1
land-ed I left the roar-ing main, Found all re-lat-ions strand ed And went to sea a - gain At last in Eng-land

S. 2

Violins
A A D D A A A D D D D A D D

REC

22

S. 1
land - ed_ I_ left the roar-ing main, Found all re-lat-ions strand - ed And went to sea a - agin And

S. 2

Violins
A A D D A D D A A D D A

REC

29

S. 1
S. 2
Violins
REC

went to sea a - gain; And went to sea a__ gain; Found all re-la-tionstrand ed_ and went to sea a - gain.

D D A D D A D D A A D D A

Twas in the good ship Rover, I sailed the world around,
 And for three years and over, I ne'er saw British ground;
 And for three years and over, I ne'er saw British ground;
 At last in England landed, I left the roaring main,
 Found all relations stranded, And went to sea again.
 At last in England stranded, I left the roaring main,
 Found all relations stranded, And went to sea again.
 And went to sea again, And went to sea again,
 Found all relations stranded and went to sea again.

That time bound straight for Portugal, Right fore and aft we bore,
 But when we made Cape Ortugal, A gale blew off the shore;
 But when we made Cape Ortugal, A gale blew off the shore;
 She lay, so it did shake her, A log upon the main,
 'Til saved from Davey's locker, We went to sea again.
 She lay, so it did shake her, A log upon the main,
 'Til saved from Davey's locker, We went to sea again.
 We went to sea again, We went to sea again.
 'Til saved from davey's locker, we went to sea again.

Next in a frigate sailing, Upon a squally night,
 Thunder and lightning hailing, The horrors of the fight;
 Thunder and lightning hailing, The horrors of the fight;
 My precious limb was lopped off, And when they'd eased my pain,
 Thanked God I was not popped off, And went to sea again.
 My precious limb was lopped off, And when they'd eased my pain,
 Thanked God I was not popped off, And went to sea again.
 And went to sea again, And went to sea again.
 Thanked God I was not popped off, And went to sea again.

Yet still I am enabled, To bring up in life's rear,
 Although I am disabled, And lie in Breenwich tier;
 Although I am disabled, And lie in Greenwich tier;
 The King, God bless his royalty, who saved me from the main,
 I'll praise with love and loyalty, But ne'er to sea again.
 The King, God bless his royalty, who saved me from the main,
 I'll praise with love and loyalty, But ne'er to sea again.
 But ne'er to sea again. But ne'er to sea again.
 I'll praise with love and loyalty, but ne'er to sea again.