

My Bookbug Pirate CD

1. **'Sailors' Hornpipe'** (Instrumental)
2. **'Jack Tar'** (Instrumental)
3. **'The Jamaica Plain Rag'** (Instrumental)
4. **'The Midnight Swim of the Mermaid'** (Instrumental)
5. **'Pirate Jenny'** (© Fergus and Claire McNiol)

Once upon a time, there was a wee girl called Jenny. Now Jenny wanted to be a pirate, just like her father, Captain Sharkey and her three brothers, Pete, Pat and Paul.

One day, Captain Sharkey said, 'Arrr, Yo ho ho and a sticky bun, off to sea with son number one. Yo ho ho and buckle my shoe, off to sea with son number two. Yo ho ho and a cup of tea, off to sea with son number three

But then he turned to Jenny and said

'Yo ho ho, daughter of mine,
You stay home and that's just fine.'

So while Pete, Pat and Paul went off to be pirates, Jenny was stuck at home. She had to climb up the ladder to do the dusting and the cleaning, she listened to Granny's old riddles and rhymes and songs and she had to sew and stitch and mend the clothes. Then, all of a sudden, an idea came to her. She ran upstairs and grabbed the needle and thread and she began to stitch and sew and she made herself a pirate costume. Then she got her hairbrush and she pulled out all the bristles and glued them onto her chin to make a beard. And with that, she ran down to the harbour where the ship was waiting

She joined her brothers in the line of pirates going aboard, but when she stepped onto the ship, her father Captain Sharkey said:

'Yo ho ho and a pot of stew,
Might I ask just who are you?

And Jenny replied:

'Yo ho ho and a candy cane,
Pirate Jonny is my name.'

So off they went, they set sail for the seven seas. Captain Sharkey said 'Now me hearties, your first task is to climb up into the crow's nest.'

Well off went Jenny like a shot. She was great at climbing ladders at home, so she scuttled right up the rigging and she was first to the crow's nest. Captain Sharkey, he shouted:

'Yo ho ho and an old string vest,
Pirate Jonny, you're the best!'

Well, when she was up there, Jenny shouted 'Look! Look! There's a bottle floating in the sea, and there's something in it.'

Captain Sharkey fished the bottle out of the water and he pulled out the cork. He said 'Arr, it's a message; it's a clue to where the treasure is hidden. Listen to this, it says:

'On this island, treasure waits for you, but first of all you must solve this clue.

Creaking cracking, crunching,
Flesh inside it's bones,
Eyes upon it's back,
And hands that can crush stones,
What is it?'

'Oh, I know the answer to that' said Jenny, 'It's a crab.'

'Arr, you're right' said Captain Sharkey.
'Yo ho ho and an old string vest,
Pirate Jonny, you're the best!'

'Arr, if the answer's a crab, the treasure is on Crab Island. Set sail for Crab Island!' And so off they sailed to Crab Island and there they found a great big 'X' that marked the spot, They dug up the treasure chest, and when they opened it, it was full of gold and jewels, necklaces and rings. 'Arr, time to set sail for home.'

And so off they sailed across the sea, back towards the harbour. But as they sailed, great big grey clouds covered over the sun, and the wind began to blow, the rain began to fall, and then there was a rumble in the sky. Then there was a great big flash and a bolt of lightning struck the sail. The sail was ripped in two.

'Arr, we'll never get home now!' Shouted Captain Sharkey.

'Oh yes we will!' shouted Jenny. And she rushed forward and climbed up the mast, she took out the needle and thread and she began to stitch and sew, stitch and sew, stitch and sew and she mended the sail. But just then, there was a great big gust of wind, and it blew the bristles right off her chin.

When she climbed back down, Captain Sharkey ran over and he shouted:

'Oh shiver me timbers and an old brass penny,
'You're no pirate, you're my wee Jenny'

Jenny said:

'You're no pirate, oh yes' said Jenny

'I'm Pirate Jenny.' And she smiled and winked, and Captain Sharkey, he winked back and said:

'Yo ho ho and an old cracked plate,
Pirate Jenny can be First Mate

And so with that, Jenny sailed the seven seas with her father Captain Sharkey and her brothers Pete, Pat and Paul. They sailed off into the setting sun, that's all for now, our story's done.

6. 'The Big Ship Sailed on the Ally Ally Oh' (traditional song)

The big ship sails on the Ally Ally Oh,
The Ally Ally Oh,
The Ally Ally Oh,
The big ship sails on the Ally Ally Oh,
On the last day of September.

The Captain said it will never, never do,
Never, never do,
Never, never do,
The Captain said it will never, never do,
On the last day of September.

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea,
The bottom of the sea,
The bottom of the sea,
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea,
On the last day of September.

The big ship sails on the Ally Ally Oh,
The Ally Ally Oh,
The Ally Ally Oh,
The big ship sails on the Ally Ally Oh,
On the last day of September.

7. Ickle Ockle, Blue Bottle (traditional rhyme)

Ickle Ockle, Blue Bottle,
Fishes in the sea,
If you want a happy friend,
Just choose me!

Ickle Ockle, Blue Bottle,
Fishes in the sea,
If you want a happy friend,
Just choose me!

8. 'One, Two, Three, Four, Five' (traditional song)

One, two, three, four, five'
Once I caught a fish alive,
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Then I let it go again.
Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on my right.

One, two, three, four, five'
Once I caught a fish alive,
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Then I let it go again.
Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on my right.

9. 'Row, Row, Row Your Boat' (traditional song)

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream.

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream,
If you see a crocodile,
Don't forget to scream. (aaah!!)

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the river,
If you see a polar bear,
Don't forget to shiver. (brrr...)

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently to the shore,
If you see a lion,
Don't forget to roar. (raarh!)

10. 'Little Pebbles' (traditional rhyme)

One little, two little, three little pebbles,
Four little, five little, six little pebbles,
Seven little, eight little, nine little pebbles,
Ten little pebbles sitting in my hand.

11. 'When I Was One...' (traditional song)

Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,
When I was one I'd just begun,
The day I went to sea.
I jumped aboard the pirate ship
And the captain said to me –
'We're going this way, that way,
Forwards and backwards,
Over the Irish sea.
A bottle of milk to fill my tum
And that's the life for me.
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho

When I was two I lost my shoe...

The day I went to sea.

I jumped aboard the pirate ship

And the captain said to me –

'We're going this way, that way,

Forwards and backwards,

Over the Irish sea.

A bottle of milk to fill my tum

And that's the life for me.

Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,

When I was three I climbed a tree...

The day I went to sea.

I jumped aboard the pirate ship

And the captain said to me –

'We're going this way, that way,

Forwards and backwards,

Over the Irish sea.

A bottle of milk to fill my tum

And that's the life for me.

Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,

When I was four I knocked at the door...

The day I went to sea.

I jumped aboard the pirate ship

And the captain said to me –

'We're going this way, that way,

Forwards and backwards,

Over the Irish sea.

A bottle of milk to fill my tum

And that's the life for me.

Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho

When I was five I learned to dive,

The day I went to sea.

I jumped aboard the pirate ship

And the captain said to me –

'We're going this way, that way,

Forwards and backwards,

Over the Irish sea.

A bottle of milk to fill my tum

And that's the life for me,

Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho.

12. 'Bobbing Up and Down' (traditional song)

Sons of the sea,
Bobbing up and down like this.
Sailing the ocean,
Bobbing up and down like this.
They may build their ships my lad,
Bobbing up and down like this.
But they can't beat the boys of the Old Brigade
Bobbing up and down like this.

Pirates so free,
Bobbing up and down like this.
Searching the ocean,
Bobbing up and down like this.
They care naught for wind or rain
Bobbing up and down like this.
For they rob the gold on the Spanish main,
Bobbing up and down like this.

13. 'Pirate, Pirate, Dressed in Blue' (traditional rhyme)

Pirate, Pirate, Dressed in Blue
These are the actions you must do
Stand at attention,
Stand at ease.
Bend your elbows,
Bend your knees.
Salute to the Captain,
Bow to the Queen,
Turn your back on the submarine.

Pirate, Pirate, Dressed in Blue
These are the actions you must do
Stand at attention,
Stand at ease.
Bend your elbows,
Bend your knees.
Salute to the Captain,
Bow to the Queen,
Turn your back on the submarine.

14. 'Haul Away' (traditional song)

Well haul on the bowline,
So early in the morning,
Haul on the bowlin', the bowlin' haul.
Well haul on the bowline,
The skipper is a-growling,
Haul on the bowlin', the bowlin' haul.

Well haul on the bowline,
The package is a-rolling
Haul on the bowlin', the bowlin' haul.
Well haul on the bowline,
To London we are going,
Haul on the bowlin', the bowlin' haul.
Well haul on the bowline,
The good ship is a'bowling,
Haul on the bowlin', the bowlin' haul.

15. 'What Shall We Do with the Grumpy Pirate?' (traditional song)

What shall we do with the grumpy pirate?
What shall we do with the grumpy pirate?
What shall we do with the grumpy pirate?
Early in the morning.

Ooh-ray and up she rises
Ooh-ray and up she rises
Ooh-ray and up she rises
Early in the morning.

Do a little jig and make him smile,
Do a little jig and make him smile,
Do a little jig and make him smile,
Early in the morning.

Make him walk the plank til he starts to wobble,
Make him walk the plank til he starts to wobble,
Make him walk the plank til he starts to wobble,
Early in the morning.

Tickle him til he starts to giggle,
Tickle him til he starts to giggle,
Tickle him til he starts to giggle,
Early in the morning.

Ooh-ray and up she rises
Ooh-ray and up she rises
Ooh-ray and up she rises
Early in the morning.

16. 'Seashell' (traditional rhyme)

Holding up a seashell,
Tightly to my ear.
Shhh...it's telling me a secret,
That only I can hear

17. 'Seashells' (traditional song)

Seashells, seashells, sing a song for me
Sing about the ocean,
Tell me about the sea. (repeat 3 times)

18. 'Cornish Boat Song' (Instrumental)

19. 'Crònán Charsaig' (© Sradag Music)

Dùin do shùilean luaidh mo chridh'
Dèan an cadal a ghràidhein,
Dùin do shùilean luaidh mo chridh
'S thèid mi don tràigh amàireach leat.

Shut your eyes, love of my heart,
Sleep my darling,
Shut your eyes, love of my heart,
And I will go to the beach with you tomorrow.

Càit' eil an caisteal a thog thu a ghràidh?
Saoil thu bheil sgeul air a làrach?
Càit' eil na sligean a thrus thu sa bhàgh,
Thall san tràigh bhàn aig Càrsaig.

Where is the castle that you built my darling?
Do you think there's a sign of it left?
Where are the shells you collected in the bay,
Yonder in the white beach at Càrsaig.

Dèan thus' an cadal is èirigh tu slàn,
thèid sinn le chèile amàireach.
Null thar a' mhachair gu ruig an tràigh bhàn,
Is togaidh sinn caisteal an Càrsaig.

Sleep peacefully and you will rise refreshed,
We will go together tomorrow.
Across the moor towards the white beach,
And we will build a castle in Càrsaig.

Ealasaid bhòidheach, 's tu luaidh mo chridh', Beautiful Elizabeth, you're the love of my heart
'S tu mo shaoghal, a phàisdein; You child, are my world.
'S tusa mo bhruadair nuair bhios mi leam fhìn, You're in my dreams when I'm alone
Dèan cadal gu socair andràsta. Now sleep peacefully.

20. 'The Skye Boat Song' (traditional song)

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.
Onward, the sailors cry!
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.

Loud the winds howls, loud the waves roar,
Thunderclaps rend the air.
Baffled our foes stand on the shore.
Follow they will not dare.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.
Onward, the sailors cry!
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.

Many's the lad fought on that day
Well the claymore did wield,
When the night came, silently lay
Dead on Culloden's field.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.
Onward, the sailors cry!
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.

Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
Ocean's a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep, [Flora](#) will keep
Watch by your weary head.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.
Onward, the sailors cry!
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.