

## Three for Jack [θɹi fɔɹ dʒæk]

Text by *Fred E. Weatherly* (1848-1929) [Br]

Set by *William Henry Squire* (1871-1963) [Br]

**As**      **I**      **went**      **down**      **to**      **the**      **wintry**      **sea,**  
[æz      a:ɪ      wɛnt      da:ʊn      tu      ðʌ      'wɪn.tɪ      si]

**I**      **saw**      **three**      **witches**      **watching**      **me,**  
[a:ɪ      sɔ      θri      'wɪtʃ.ɪz      'wɒtʃ.ɪŋ      mi]

And they screamed "Ha! Ha!" and they laughed "Ho! Ho!"  
As they heard the black Northeaster blow,  
Then they cried, "You silly young Sailor-bones,  
You'll very soon dine with Davy Jones!"  
Says I "Avast!" and I doffs my hat,  
"There's lots to be done ere it comes to that!"

Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho, Yeo-ho.  
So I went bowling,  
Over the rolling,  
Over the rolling sea;  
They may keep their croak  
For other folk,  
But they won't frighten me!

But when I came to the open sea,  
I saw three cruisers watching me,  
Yes three black cruisers all in reach,  
And a brand new gun in the bows of each.  
And they hailed me, "Ho! you silly young tar,  
We'll send you down where the fishes are."  
Says I, "Come along! if that's your game,  
Let's see if I can't play the same." ...

---

The entire text to this title with the complete  
IPA transcription is available for download.

*Thank you!*

