

The Mary Ellen Carter

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

.. She [C] went down last October, in a [F] pouring [G] driving [C] rain,
The [Dm] skipper he'd been drinking; the [F] mate felt no [G] pain,
Too [C] close to Three Mile Rock and she was [F] dealt her mortal [C] blow
And the [Dm] Mary Ellen Carter settled [G] low. [G]

There was [C] just us five aboard her when she [F] finally was a-[C]wash,
We [Dm] worked like hell to save her, all [F] heedless of the [G] cost
And the [C] groan she gave as she went down, it [F] caused us to pro-[C]claim,
That the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter would rise a-[C]gain.

Well the [C] owners wrote her off, not a [F] nickel [G] would they [C] spend,
"She gave [Dm] twenty years of service, boys, then [F] met her sorry [G] end.
In-[C]surance paid the loss to us, so [F] let her rest be-[C]low.",
Then they [Dm] laughed at us and said we had to [G] go. [G]

We [C] talked of her all winter, some [F] days around the [C] clock.
She's [Dm] worth a quarter million a-[F]floating at the [G] dock
And with [C] every jar that hit the bar, we [F] swore we would re-[C]main
And make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain!

CHORUS [C].. Rise a-[Dm]gain, [G] rise a-[C]gain. [C]
That her [F] name not be lost to the [C] knowledge of [G] men.
All [C] those who loved her best and were [F] with her [G] 'til the [C] end
Will make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain! [C]

All [C] spring now we've been with her on a [F] barge lent [G] by a [C] friend.
Three [Dm] dives a day in a hardhat suit, [F] Twice I've had the [G] bends.
Thank [C] God it's only sixty feet, and the [F] currents here are [C] slow,
Or I'd [Dm] never have the strength to go be-[G]low [G]

We've [C] patched her rents, stopped her vents, dogged [F] hatch, & portholes [C] down,
Put [Dm] cables to her, fore and aft and [F] girded her a - [G] round,
To-[C]morrow noon, we hit the air and [F] then take up the [C] strain
And make the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain!

[CHORUS]

For we [C] couldn't leave her there, you see, to [F] crumble [G] into [C] scale.
She'd [Dm] saved our lives, so many times, [F] living through the [G] gale
And the [C] laughing, drunken rats who left her [F] to a sorry [C] grave,
Well, they [Dm] won't be laughing in another [G] day, [G]

And to [C] you, to whom adversity has [F] dealt the final [C] blow
With [Dm] smiling bastards lying to you [F] everywhere you [G] go
Turn [C] to, and put out all your strength, of [F] arm, and heart and [C] brain,
And like the [Dm] Mary Ellen [G] Carter rise a-[C]gain!

[CHORUS]