**The Ghost Of Fairy Maid – Lyrics**

There’s a man without a leg his name was Woody.

He was bosun on a ship called Fairy Maid,

That pirated all round the Caribbean causing terror, from Havana right across to Port of Spain.

One day he hopped right up into the rigging,

And hauled his way unto the very top,

One too many grogs of rum had passed his lips, he was overcome, from the crow’s nest did he tumble down and drop.

We did hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger on his grave (2,3,4)

Hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger on his grave.

Well, he came back every day to do some haunting

And he spooked the cook, the cat and all the crew.

He rattled all the chains about and scared the living daylights out of pirates who were hardened through and through.

We did hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger on his grave (2,3,4)

Hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger on his grave.

One day the ship was lost to Davy’s Locker

They never knew what happened on that day,

They say wind whipped up from nowhere causing damage beyond repair, Fairy Maid sank quickly down into the sea

Well Woody he was blamed forever after

And no one knows the truth of it for sure.

But look out when you’re sober cos you’ll see him hopping over all the waves and dancing right around the shore

We did hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger on his grave (2,3,4)

Hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger on his grave.

We did hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger (hoist), hoist the Jolly Roger on his grave (2,3,4)

No-one will forget the tale of Woody and the Fairy Maid

We’ll see the Jolly Roger on his grave

Yes, we’ll see the Jolly Roger on his grave

Yes, we’ll see the Jolly Roger……on…his…grave…mmmm...mmmmm…mmmmmm.

Adrian Fox 1.12.24