

The Mary Ellen Carter-crd
 Words and Music by Stan Rogers.
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[G]She went down last October in the[C] pouring, driving[G] rain.
 The[Am] skipper hed been drinking and the[C] mate he felt no[D] pain.
 Too[G] close to Three Mile Rock and she was[C] dealt her mortal[G] blow
 And the[Am] Marry Ellen Carter sitting[D] low.
 There was just us five aboard her when she finally was a-wash.
 We worked like hell to save her all heedless of the cost.
 And the groan she gave as she went down, it caused us to proclaim
 That the Mary Ellen Carterd rise again.
 Well, the owners wrote her off, not a nickel would they spend.
 "She gave twenty years of service, boys, and met her sorry end.
 But insurance paid the loss to us, so let her rest below,"
 They laughed at us and said wed have to go.
 But we talked of her all winter, some days around the clock,
 Shes worth a quarter million, a-floating at the dock.
 And with every jar that hit the bar we swore we would remain
 And watch the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

[Am]Rise again,[D] rise a[G]gain,
 Let her[C] name not be lost to the[G] knowledge of[D] men
 For[G] those who loved her best and were[C] with her[D] to the[G] end,
 Well make the[C] Mary Ellen[D] Cater, rise again.
 All spring, now, weve been with her on a barge lent by a friend.
 Three dives a day in a hard hat suit and twice Ive had the bends.
 Thank God its only sixty feet and the currents here are slow
 Or Id never have the strength to go below.
 But weve patched her rents, and stopped her vents,
 dogged hatch and porthole down
 Put cables to her fore and aft and girded her around;
 And tomorrow, noon, we hit the air and then take up the strain
 And watch the Mary Ellen Carter rise again.

For we couldnt leave her there, you see, to crumble into scale.
 Shed saved our lives so many times, living through the gale;
 And the laughing, drunken rats who left her to a sorry grave,
 They wont be laughing in another day.
 And you, to whom adversity has dealt that final blow,
 With smiling bastards lying to you everywhere you go
 Turn to and put out all your strength of arm and heart and brain
 And like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again!

Rise again, rise again,
 Thou your heart, it be broken, your life about to end,
 No matter what youve lost, be it a home, a love, a friend,
 Be like the Mary Ellen Carter:
 rise again