By Charlie Ipcar, ©2021 (9-25-21)

## The Wreck of the Anne C. Maguire-1886

C----------------------------C
On a moonlit night so clear,
F------------------G
Whiskey for me Johnny-o,
C----------------------------------C
Portland Head was drawing near,
F-----------C--------------C
Whiskey for me Johnny-o!
----------------------G----C---------G---C
Our gallant bark sped through the night, -------G-----------------C------------G
She struck the ledge be-fore the Light,
------C---------G7-------F---------C
And it was a totally awesome sight,
F----------C---------------C
Whiskey for me Johnny-o!
The Anne Maguire swung half around, Whiskey for me Johnny-o,
Broadside to the cliff, hard aground, Whiskey for me Johnny-o,
"All hands on deck!" our Captain cried,
We pounded the deck from side to side, But she wouldn't budge, though hard we tried, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!

The year was eighteen eighty-six, Whiskey for me Johnny-o, We found ourselves in a helluva fix, Whiskey for me Johnny-o,
'Twas Christmas Eve, disaster bound, Our Captain's shout did resound, "Abandon ship, 'lest we all drown!" Whiskey for me Johnny-o!

We heaved a ladder o'er the rail, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!
And tumbled ashore without fail, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!
The lighthouse keeper and his spouse, Warmed us up with Liverpool scouse, On salvaged Scotch we all got soused, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!

Early next day to town we rode, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!
The ship was bilged, her bottom stove, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!
Wreckers saved her sails and chains, Only her standing rigging remained, While we drowned our sorrows and pain, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!

Here's to our Captain where e'er he be, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!
A friend to the sailor on land or sea, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!
And may his soul fore'er be blessed, Of all good fellas he was the best, He shared the insurance at our request, Whiskey for me Johnny-o!(2X)

