

The Mary Ellen Carter

Stan Rogers

♩ = 180



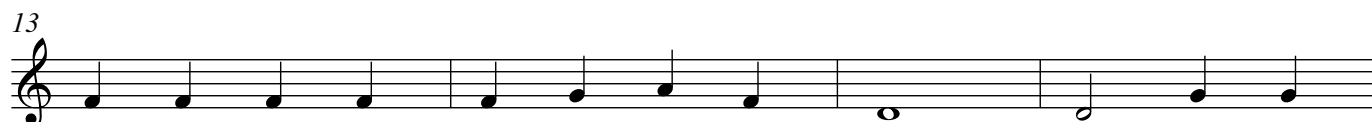
She went down last Oc - to - ber in a pour - ing, driv - ing rain. The



skip - per, he'd been drink - ing, and the mate, he felt no pain. Too



close to Three Mile Rock and she was dealt her mor - tal blow. And the



Mar - y Ell - en Car - ter set - tled low. There were



just us five a - - board her when she final - ly was a - - wash. We'd



worked like hell to save her, all heed - less of the cost. And the



groan she gave as she went down, it caused us to pro - claim that the



Mar - y Ell - en Car - ter would rise a - - gain.



Rise a - gain, Rise a - gain. That her name not be lost to the



know - ledge of men. All those who loved her best and were



with her 'till the end will make the Mar - y Ell - en Car - ter rise a - - gain!