

# Roll Alabama Roll

When the Alabama's keel was laid

*Roll, Alabama, roll!*

It was laid in the yards of Jonathan Laird

*Oh, roll, Alabama, roll!*

It was laid in the yards of Jonathan Laird

It was laid in the town of Birkenhead

Down Mersey where she sailed then

Liverpool fitted her with guns and men

Down Mersey where she sailed forth

To destroy the commerce of the North

To Cherbourg harbour she sailed one day

To collect her share of the prize money

And many a sailor saw his doom

When the yankee Kearsarge hove into view

And a shot from the forward pivot that day

Blew the Alabama's gear away

And off the three-mile limit, in sixty-four

Well she sunk to the bottom of the ocean floor