

Roll! Roll, Alabama

Oh, in eight - een hun - dred an' six - - ty - - one

Roll A - - la - - ba - - ma roll!

This ship her build - ing was be - - gun ____

Oh roll, A - la - - ba - - ma roll!

Oh, in eighteen hundred and sixty one,
(Chorus: Roll, Alabama, roll!)
This ship her building was begun,
(Chorus: Oh roll, Alabama, roll!)

When the Alabama's keel was laid,
This ship her building was begun.

Oh, she was built in Birkenhead,
Built in the yard of Johnathan Laird.

And down the Mersey she rolled one day,
An' across western she ploughed her way [Bound to Faya she]

With British guns, oh, she was stocked,
She sailed from Fayal - in Cherbourg she docked.

To fight the North, Semmes did employ,
Any method to kill an' destroy.

But off Cherbourg the Kearsarge lay tight,
Awaiting was Winslow to start a good fight [spoling to fight]

Outside the three-mile limit they fought,
An' Semmes escaped on a fine British yacht.

The Kearsarge won - Alabama so brave,
Sank to the bottom to a watery grave.