



When the Alabama's keel was laid,  
**Roll, Alabama, roll.**

It was laid on the yard of Jonathan Laird.

**Oh, roll, Alabama, roll. It was**

2. That was laid on the yard of Jonathan Laird

**Roll, Alabama, roll.**

Which is in the town of Birkenhead.

**Oh, roll, Alabama, roll. It was**

3. Down the Mercey River she sailed then

**Roll, Alabama, roll.**

towards Liverpool fitted with guns and men.

**Oh, roll, Alabama, roll. It was**

4. To the Western Islands she sailed forth,

**Roll, Alabama, roll.**

To destroy the commerce of the North.

**Oh, roll, Alabama, roll. It was**

5. Oh, many a sailor met his doom,

**Roll, Alabama, roll.**

When the Kearsage she hove in view.

**Oh, roll, Alabama, roll. It was**

6. Off the three miles limit in sixtyfour

**Roll, Alabama, roll.**

The Alabama sank to the ocean floor

**Oh, roll, Alabama, roll.**