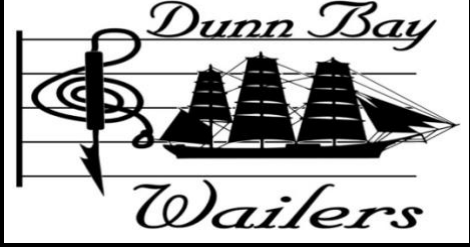




# Song Book



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## ALBANY IMMIGRANTS

WE SAILED FROM CORK ON A WINDY DAY WITH A DARK AND CLOUDY SKY,  
OUR FRIENDS WERE STANDING ON THE QUAY, THE WOMEN STOOD AND  
CRIED

BUT WE WERE YOUNG AND OUT FOR FUN AND THE RICHES WE COULD FIND,  
SO LIFT YOUR GLASS AND DRINK A TOAST TO THE GIRLS WE LEFT BEHIND

**(CHORUS)**

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN, ON  
BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR AUSTRALIA ROUND THE HORN!**

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN,  
ON BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR WEST AUSTRALIA ROUND THE  
HORN!**

AH, ME BROTHER, JACK, WAS A SAILORMAN ON BOARD THE BLACK BALL LINE  
HE JUMPED HIS SHIP IN ALBANY AND NOW HE'S DOING FINE.

THE LETTER LADS, HE WROTE TO US, SAYS COME AND JOIN ME HERE,  
SO WE'RE OFF TO ALBANY IN THE MORN WITHOUT A DOUBT OR FEAR

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN, ON  
BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR AUSTRALIA ROUND THE HORN!**

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN,  
ON BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR WEST AUSTRALIA ROUND THE  
HORN!**

JACK HAS A FARM NEAR ALBANY WITH LIVESTOCK BY THE SCORE,  
HE SAYS THE TREES NEAR TOUCH THE SKY, KING KARRIES SO WE'RE TOLD  
AND SAILING SHIPS ARRIVE EACH DAY WITH DIGGERS OFF FOR GOLD,  
AND A HUNDRED WHALES ARE PLAINLY SEEN A-FROLICKING IN THE SOUND

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN, ON  
BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR AUSTRALIA ROUND THE HORN!**

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN,  
ON BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR WEST AUSTRALIA ROUND THE  
HORN!**

AND NOW WE'RE UNDER WAY, ME BOYS, THE SHIP'S BELL LOUDLY SOUNDS  
THE QUAY IS NOW WELL OUT OF SIGHT AND WE ARE SEAWARD BOUND  
AND AS WE'RE ROUNDING PASSAGE WEST THE GOOD SHIP GETS FULL SAIL  
AND A PARTING GLANCE TO ERIN'S ISLE FROM THE ROLLING SHIP DECK RAIL,

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN, ON  
BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR AUSTRALIA ROUND THE HORN!**

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN,  
ON BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR WEST AUSTRALIA ROUND THE  
HORN!**

AH, WE SAILED FROM CORK ON A WINDY DAY WITH A DARK AND CLOUDY  
SKY,  
OUR FRIENDS WERE STANDING ON THE QUAY, THE WOMEN STOOD AND  
CRIED,  
BUT WE WERE YOUNG AND OUT FOR FUN AND THE RICHES WE COULD FIND,  
SO LIFT YOUR GLASS AND DRINK A TOAST TO THE GIRLS WE LEFT BEHIND

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN, ON  
BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR AUSTRALIA ROUND THE HORN!**

**OH, PENNY DEAR, DRINK UP YOUR BEER WE'RE LEAVING IN THE MORN,  
ON BOARD A SHIP, THE CASTLEMAINE, FOR WEST AUSTRALIA ROUND THE  
HORN!**

**X2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BARGE BALLAD

ONCE THERE WAS A BARGE LAD,                   WAY UP ATOP THE MAST  
SHOUTING TO THE SKIPPER, "WE'VE MADE IT HOME AT LAST"  
WELL, I WAS THAT BARGE LAD,               WAY UP ATOP THE MAST  
BUT NOW, I'M THE SKIPPER, AND THAT YOUNG NIPPER HAD BETTER BE  
HOLDING FAST

**OH, WE'RE LOADED DOWN WITH BALES SO HIGH  
YOU'VE GOT TO LEAN BACKWARDS IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE SKY  
OH, THE THAMES MAY FORGIVE US, BUT THE OLD NEVER WILL  
SO EYES FRONT AND AWAY WE SAIL**

OH, YOU'VE GOT TO BE ABLE,               WAY UP ATOP THE MAST  
YOUR LEGS BETTER BE NIMBLE, AND YOUR HEAD BETTER THINK FAST  
WELL, I WAS THAT ABLE,                   WAY UP ATOP THE MAST  
BUT NOW, I'M THE SKIPPER, AND THAT YOUNG NIPPER IS HARDY ENOUGH TO  
LAST

**OH, WE'RE LOADED DOWN WITH BALES SO HIGH  
YOU'VE GOT TO LEAN BACKWARDS IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE SKY  
OH, THE THAMES MAY FORGIVE US, BUT THE OLD NEVER WILL  
SO EYES FRONT, KEEP YOUR HEAD, AND AWAY WE'LL SAIL**

OH, YOU'VE EYES LIKE AN EAGLE,       WAY UP ATOP THE MAST  
SPOTTING ALL THE OBSTACLES THAT COME ACROSS YOUR PATH  
WELL, I WAS THAT EAGLE,               WAY UP ATOP THE MAST  
BUT NOW, I'M THE SKIPPER, AND THAT YOUNG NIPPER WILL KEEP US FROM  
TAKING A BATH

**OH, WE'RE LOADED DOWN WITH BALES SO HIGH  
YOU'VE GOT TO LEAN BACKWARDS IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE SKY  
OH, THE THAMES MAY FORGIVE US, BUT THE OLD NEVER WILL  
SO EYES FRONT, KEEP YOUR HEAD, CLEAR YOUR THROAT, AND AWAY WE  
SAIL**

OH, YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER,                   WAY UP ATOP THE MAST  
KNOWING ALL THE RIVER IS THAT YOU NEVER LEARN FROM THE CHARTS  
WELL, I DO REMEMBER,                   WAY UP ATOP THE MAST  
BUT NOW, I'M THE SKIPPER, AND THAT YOUNG NIPPER IS TAKING THE RIVERS  
TO HEART

**OH, WE'RE LOADED DOWN WITH BALES SO HIGH**  
**YOU'VE GOT TO LEAN BACKWARDS IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE SKY**  
**OH, THE THAMES MAY FORGIVE US, BUT THE OLD NEVER WILL**  
**SO EYES FRONT, KEEP YOUR HEAD, CLEAR YOUR THROAT**  
**KNOW YOUR WAY, FILL YOUR PIPE**  
**GRAB ON TIGHT, LOOK FOR THE LIGHTS, AND AWAY WE SAIL**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BARRETT'S PRIVATEERS

OH THE YEAR WAS 1778,  
**HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**  
WHEN A LETTER OF MARQUE CAME FROM THE KING,  
TO THE SCUMMIEST VESSEL I'D EVER SEEN

### **CHORUS**

**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**  
**I WAS TOLD, WE'D CRUISE THE SEAS FOR AMERICAN GOLD,**  
**WE'D FIRE NO GUNS, SHED NO TEARS!**  
**NOW I'M A BROKEN MAN ON A HALIFAX PIER,**  
**THE LAST OF BARRETT'S PRIVATEERS**

OH EL CID BARRETT, CRIED THE TOWN  
**HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**  
FOR TWENTY BRAVE MEN OR FISHERMEN WHO,  
WOULD MAKE FOR HIM THE ANTELOPES CREW

**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**  
THE ANTELOPE WAS A SICKENING SIGHT  
**HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**  
SHE'D A LIST TO PORT AND HER SAILS IN RAGS,  
WITH THE COOK IN THE SCUPPERS  
WITH THE STAGGERS AND JAGS

**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**  
**I WAS TOLD, WE'D CRUISE THE SEAS FOR AMERICAN GOLD,**  
**WE'D FIRE NO GUNS, SHED NO TEARS!**  
**NOW I'M A BROKEN MAN ON A HALIFAX PIER,**  
**THE LAST OF BARRETT'S PRIVATEERS**

ON THE KINGS BIRTHDAY WE PUT TO SEA  
**HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**  
WE WERE 91 DAYS TO MONTEGO BAY,  
PUMPING LIKE MADMEN ALL THE WAY



**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**

ON THE NINETY-SIXTH DAY WE SAILED AWAY

**HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**

WHEN A BLOODY GREAT YANKEE HOVE IN SIGHT,  
OUR CRACKED 4 POUNDERS WE MADE TO FIGHT

**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**

**I WAS TOLD, WE'D CRUISE THE SEAS FOR AMERICAN GOLD,  
WE'D FIRE NO GUNS, SHED NO TEARS!**

**NOW I'M A BROKEN MAN ON A HALIFAX PIER,  
THE LAST OF BARRETT'S PRIVATEERS**

THE YANKEE LAY LOW DOWN WITH GOLD

**HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**

SHE WAS BROAD AND FAT AND LOOSE IN THE STAYS-  
BUT TO CATCH HER TOOK THE ANTELOPE TWO WHOLE DAYS

**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**

THEN AT LAST WE STOOD TWO CABLES AWAY

**HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**

OUR CRACKED 4 POUNDERS MADE AN AWFUL DIN –  
BUT WITH ONE FAT BALL THE YANK STOVE US IN

**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**

**I WAS TOLD, WE'D CRUISE THE SEAS FOR AMERICAN GOLD,  
WE'D FIRE NO GUNS, SHED NO TEARS!**

**NOW I'M A BROKEN MAN ON A HALIFAX PIER,  
THE LAST OF BARRETT'S PRIVATEERS**

THE ANTELOPE SHOOK AND PITCHED ON HER SIDE

**HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**

BARRETT WAS SMASHED LIKE A BOWL OF EGGS  
AND THE MAINTRUCK CARRIED OFF BOTH M'LEGS

**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**

SO HERE I LAY IN ME TWENTY THIRD YEAR  
**(LOW) HOW I WISH I WAS IN SHERBROOKE NOW**  
IT'S BEEN SIX YEARS SINCE WE SAILED AWAY-  
AND I JUST MADE HALIFAX YESTERDAY

**(MAXIMUM GUSTO)**

**GOD DAMN THEM ALL!**  
**I WAS TOLD, WE'D CRUISE THE SEAS FOR AMERICAN GOLD,**  
**WE'D FIRE NO GUNS, SHED NO TEARS!**  
**NOW I'M A BROKEN MAN ON A HALIFAX PIER,**  
**THE LAST OF BARRETT'S PRIVATEERS**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BAY OF SUVLA

PLUCKED FROM THE FINEST OF HAMLETS AND DALES  
FROM SYDNEY AND BRISTOL AND YORKSHIRE WE HAIL  
RIDING THE FINEST OF SUMMERTIME GALES  
WE'RE BOUND FOR THE BAY OF SUVLA

### **(CHORUS)**

**AND IT'S AWAY, SUVLA BAY  
HAULIN' AWAY TO THE SUVLA BAY  
FARE THEE WELL MY PRETTY YOUNG MAIDS  
WE'RE BOUND FOR THE BAY OF SUVLA**

OUR WAKE IT IS BURSTING RIGHT OVER THE PIER  
THE ENGINES DO CARRY THIS BOLD CHEVALIER  
TO FACE THE BRAVE ABDUL ABULBUL AMIR  
WE'RE BOUND FOR THE BAY OF SUVLA

AND IT'S HAUL 'ER STRAIGHT OVER AND HARD TO THE RIGHT  
THE WATERS ARE CLEAR AND THE SAND IT IS WHITE  
OLD MR. STOPFORD WILL SET US ALIGHT  
WE'RE BOUND FOR THE BAY OF SUVLA

### **(CHORUS)**

WELL THE WIND IT IS FAIR AND THE STARS HAVE ALIGNED  
WE'LL SELL OUR SALT COD FOR SWEET OLIVES AND WINE  
AND STRING UP THE KAISER BY THANKSGIVING TIME  
WE'RE BOUND FOR THE BAY OF SUVLA!

### **(CHORUS) X2**

**WE ARE BOUND FOR THE BAY OF SUVLA.**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BEER BEER BEER (CHARLIE MOPPS)

A LONG TIME AGO, WAY BACK IN HISTORY  
WHEN ALL THEY HAD TO DRINK WAS NOTHING BUT CUPS OF TEA  
ALONG CAME A MAN, BY THE NAME OF CHARLIE MOPPS  
AND HE INVENTED A WONDERFUL DRINK AND HE MADE IT OUT OF HOPS

### **CHORUS:**

**HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AN ADMIRAL, A SULTAN OR A KING  
AND, TO HIS PRAISES, WE WILL ALWAYS SING  
LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE FOR US, HE'S FILLED US ALL WITH CHEER!  
GOD BLESS CHARLIE MOPPS! THE MAN WHO INVENTED BEER!  
BEER, BEER, TIDDILY, BEER, BEER, BEER**

A BARREL OF MALT, A BUCKET OF HOPS AND ADD SOME YEAST AS WELL  
PUT IT ALL TO-GETHER AND LET IT FERMENT AND SWELL  
WHEN IT'S BREWED AND READY AT 11 O'CLOCK WE'LL STOP  
FOR 5 SHORT SECONDS WE'LL REMEMBER CHARLIE MOPPS

### **CHORUS:**

**5, 4, 3, 2, 1 HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AN ADMIRAL, A SULTAN OR A KING  
AND, TO HIS PRAISES, WE WILL ALWAYS SING  
LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE FOR US, HE'S FILLED US ALL WITH CHEER!  
GOD BLESS CHARLIE MOPPS! THE MAN WHO INVENTED BEER!  
BEER, BEER, TIDDILY, BEER, BEER, BEER**

AT (HAR BAR) AND (THE SHELTER) AND (CLANCYS) PUB AS WELL  
ONE THING I CAN BE SURE OF IT'S CHARLIE'S BEER THEY SELL  
SO COME ALONG YOU LUCKY LADS AT 11 O'CLOCK WE'LL STOP  
FOR FIVE SHORT SECONDS WE'LL REMEMBER CHARLIE MOPPS

### **CHORUS:**

**5, 4, 3, 2, 1 HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AN ADMIRAL, A SULTAN OR A KING  
AND, TO HIS PRAISES, WE WILL ALWAYS SING  
LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE FOR US, HE'S FILLED US ALL WITH CHEER!  
GOD BLESS CHARLIE MOPPS! THE MAN WHO INVENTED BEER!  
BEER, BEER, TIDDILY, BEER, BEER, BEER  
GOD BLESS CHARLIE MOPPS!**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BEER SONG (DO RE MI)

*“WHEN YOU READ, YOU START WITH A, B, C.  
WHEN YOU DRINK, YOU START WITH DO, RE MI”.*

### MUSIC INTRO (OPTIONAL)

DOUGH ,BUYS BEER, IT BUYS ME BEER  
RAY, THE GUY, WHO SERVES ME BEER  
ME, THE ONE, WHO DRINKS THE BEER  
FAR, A LONG WAY TO THE JOHN  
SO, I’LL HAVE ANOTHER BEER  
LA-GER LA-GER LA-GER BEER  
TEA, NO THANKS, I’LL HAVE A BEER  
THAT WILL BRING US BACK TO  
DOUGH,...

X 2

**(DOUGH) , DOUGH BUYS BEER, IT BUYS ME BEER  
(RAY), RAY, THE GUY, WHO SERVES ME BEER  
(ME), ME, THE ONE, WHO DRINKS THE BEER  
(FAR), FAR, A LONG WAY TO THE JOHN  
(SO), SO, I’LL HAVE ANOTHER BEER  
(LA) LA LA-GER LA-GER LA-GER BEER  
TEA, TEA, NO THANKS, I’LL HAVE A BEER  
THAT WILL BRING US BACK TO  
DOUGH,...**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BELFAST MILL

AT THE EAST END OF TOWN,  
AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL,  
THERE'S A CHIMNEY SO TALL,  
IT SAYS BELFAST MILL.

BUT THERE'S NO SMOKE AT ALL,  
COMING OUT OF THE STACK,  
FOR THE MILL HAS SHUT DOWN  
AND IT'S NEVER COMING BACK.

**AND THE ONLY TUNE I HEAR  
IS THE SOUND OF THE WIND,  
AS SHE BLOWS THROUGH THE TOWN,  
WEAVE AND SPIN, WEAVE AND SPIN.**

THERE'S NO CHILDREN PLAYING,  
IN THE DARK NARROW STREETS,  
AND THE LOOM HAS SHUT DOWN,  
IT'S SO QUIET I CAN'T SLEEP.

**AND THE ONLY TUNE I HEAR  
IS THE SOUND OF THE WIND,  
AS SHE BLOWS THROUGH THE TOWN,  
WEAVE AND SPIN, WEAVE AND SPIN.**

THE MILL HAS SHUT DOWN,  
T'WAS THE ONLY LIFE I KNOW,  
TELL ME WHERE WILL I GO NOW,  
TELL ME WHERE WILL I GO.

**AND THE ONLY TUNE I HEAR  
IS THE SOUND OF THE WIND,  
AS SHE BLOWS THROUGH THE TOWN,  
WEAVE AND SPIN, WEAVE AND SPIN.**

I'M TOO OLD TO WORK

AND I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE,  
TELL ME WHERE WILL I GO NOW,  
MY FAMILY AND I.

**AND THE ONLY TUNE I HEAR  
IS THE SOUND OF THE WIND,  
AS SHE BLOWS THROUGH THE TOWN,  
WEAVE AND SPIN, WEAVE AND SPIN.**

AT THE EAST END OF TOWN,  
AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL,  
THERE'S A CHIMNEY SO TALL,  
IT SAYS BELFAST MILL.

BUT THERE'S NO SMOKE AT ALL,  
COMING OUT OF THE STACK,  
FOR THE MILL HAS SHUT DOWN,  
AND IT'S NEVER COMING BACK.

**AND THE ONLY TUNE I HEAR,  
IS THE SOUND OF THE WIND,  
AS SHE BLOWS THROUGH THE TOWN,  
WEAVE AND SPIN, WEAVE AND SPIN.**

**AND THE ONLY TUNE, I HEAR  
IS THE SOUND OF THE WIND,  
AS SHE BLOWS THROUGH THE TOWN,  
WEAVE AND SPIN, WEAVE AND SPIN.**

**AS SHE BLOWS THROUGH THE TOWN,  
WEAVE AND SPIN WEAVE AND SPIN.**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BILLY O'SHEA

AND WE ALL GOT DRUNK IN DUBLIN CITY

**FALL DOWN ME BILLY**

WE ALL GOT DRUNK AND THE MORE'S THE PITY

**AND IT'S FALL DOWN BILLY O'SHEA**

WE LAY OURSELVES DOWN ON ROGERSON'S QUAY

**FALL DOWN ME BILLY**

WHEN WE WOKE UP WE WERE OUT TO SEA

**AND IT'S FALL DOWN, BILLY O'SHEA**

*(CHORUS)*

**FALL DOWN, FALL DOWN,**

**FALL DOWN ME BILLY**

**WE'RE BOUND AWAY FOR AMERICAY**

**FALL DOWN, BILLY O'SHEA**

*(CHORUS)*

WE ARE NO SAILORS CAPTAIN DEAR

**FALL DOWN, ME BILLY**

AND A BIT UNHAPPY TO REEF OR TO STEER

**AND IT'S FALL DOWN, BILLY O'SHEA**

THE CAPTAIN SAID, "I'VE A CURE FOR THAT"

**FALL DOWN, ME BILLY**

"AND HERE FOR A START IS A DOSE OF THE CAT."

**FALL DOWN, BILLY O'SHEA**

*(CHORUS)*

HE SENT HIM UP TO THE TOPMAST YARD

**FALL DOWN, ME BILLY**

WHEN HE HIT THE DECK HE TOOK IT HARD

**FALL DOWN, BILLY O'SHEA**

WE WRAPPED HIM UP IN A CANVAS SAIL

**FALL DOWN, ME BILLY**



AND WE LOWERED HIM GENTLY OVER THE RAIL  
**FALL DOWN, BILLY O'SHEA**

*(CHORUS)*

AND OVER THE SIDE AND DOWN HE GOES  
**FAREWELL, ME BILLY**  
HE'S GONE TO DAVY JONES WITH A STITCH THROUGH HIS NOSE  
**FAREWELL, BILLY O'SHEA**

**FALL DOWN, FALL DOWN,**  
**FALL DOWN ME BILLY**  
**WE'RE BOUND AWAY FOR AMERICAY**  
**FALL DOWN, BILLY O'SHEA**

**(SLOW) FALL DOWN, BILLY O'SHEA**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BLOW BOYS BLOW

**BLOW BOYS BLOW AND WE'LL ALL BLOW TOGETHER  
BLOW BOYS BLOW AND WE'LL ROLL AWAY  
IN ANY KIND OF WEATHER WE'RE ALL IN IT TOGETHER  
OH! BLOW BOYS BLOW, OH BLOW BOYS BLOW**

AWAY ME LADS YE GALLANT CREW  
TO DISTANT SHORES WE'LL STEER  
SHE'S LOADED TO THE GUNNELS  
WITH A WHISKY AND GOOD BEER  
IT'S FAREWELL TO SALLY  
IT'S FAREWELL TO JANE  
WE'LL MEET 'EM ON THE DOCKSIDE  
WHEN WE LAY UP HERE AGAIN

**OH! SING BOYS SING AND WE'LL ALL SING TOGETHER  
SING BOYS SING AND WE'LL ROLL AWAY  
IN ANY KIND OF WEATHER WE'RE ALL IN IT TOGETHER  
OH! SING BOYS SING, OH SING BOYS SING**

WE'RE BOUND FOR SAN FRANCISCO  
IN SHIP AND MAN WE'LL TRUST  
WE'LL ROCK 'ER AND WE'LL ROLL 'ER  
ALL AROUND THE HORN OR BUST  
AND WHEN WE CAST OUR ANCHOR  
IN THE WATERS OF THE BAY  
WE'LL DANCE TO THE FIDDLER ON THE DECK  
UNTIL THE END OF DAY

**OH! DRINK BOYS DRINK AND WE'LL ALL DRINK TOGETHER  
DRINK BOYS DRINK AND WE'LL ROLL AWAY  
IN ANY KIND OF WEATHER WE'RE ALL IN IT TOGETHER  
OH! DRINK BOYS DRINK, OH DRINK BOYS DRINK**

WE SAIL TO FAR VAN DIEMEN'S LAND  
AND CHART OUR COURSE WITH CARE

WITH NEPTUNE'S GRACE AND STEADY HAND  
WE LEAVE THE LAND SO FAIR  
WITH COURAGE AND THE STARS ABOVE  
NO JOURNEY DO WE FEAR  
WE'LL SAIL ON THROUGH THE DARKEST NIGHT  
'TILL THAT FAR LAND WE NEAR

**BLOW BOYS BLOW AND WE'LL ALL BLOW TOGETHER  
BLOW BOYS BLOW AND WE'LL ROLL AWAY  
IN ANY KIND OF WEATHER WE'RE ALL IN IT TOGETHER  
OH! BLOW BOYS BLOW, OH BLOW BOYS BLOW**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BLOW THE MAN DOWN

AS I WAS A WALKING DOWN PARADISE STREET (TO ME! BY NON LEAD)  
**WAY, HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
A FLASH LOOKING PACKET I HAPPENED TO MEET  
**GIVE ME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

(CHORUS)

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN BULLIES BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
**TO ME WAY HEY BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
**BLOW HIM RIGHT BACK INTO BUSSELTON TOWN**  
**OH GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

SHE WAS BOWLIN' ALONG WITH THE WIND BLOWIN' FREE  
**WAY, HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
SHE CLEWED UP HER COURSES, AND WAITED FOR ME  
**GIVE ME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN BULLIES BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
**TO ME WAY HEY BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
**BLOW HIM RIGHT BACK INTO BUSSELTON TOWN**  
**OH GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

SHE WAS ROUND IN THE COUNTER AND BLUFF IN THE BOW  
**WAY, HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
SO I HAULED IN ALL SAIL AND CRIED 'WAY ENOUGH NOW'  
**GIVE ME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN BULLIES BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
**TO ME WAY HEY BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
**BLOW HIM RIGHT BACK INTO BUSSELTON TOWN**  
**OH GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

WHERE SHE DID HAIL FROM I REALLY CAN'T TELL  
**WAY, HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
BUT I GAVE HER ME FLIPPER, WE'RE BOTH BOUND FOR HELL  
**GIVE ME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN BULLIES BLOW THE MAN DOWN  
TO ME WAY HEY BLOW THE MAN DOWN  
BLOW HIM RIGHT BACK INTO BUSSELTON TOWN  
OH GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

OH ALL YOU YOUNG SAILORS TAKE WARNING BY ME  
**WAY, HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**  
NEVER TAKE A YOUNG BUSSELTON 'GAL' ON YOUR KNEE  
**GIVE ME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**(CHORUS )X 2 (FADE ON LAST LINE)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## **BLOW THE MAN DOWN (RISQUE VERSION)**

I WAS AS PISSED AS A PARROT IN PARADISE STREET

**WAY- HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

WHEN A MINGIN' OLD STRUMPET I CHANCED FOR TO MEET

**GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

SHE HAD HAIR LIKE A SCARECROW AND A ROLLIN' GLASS EYE

**WAY- HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

AND I FELL FOR HER CHARMS AS SHE HOBBLERD ON BY

**GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**(CHORUS)**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN BULLIES, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**WAY – HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW HIM RIGHT BACK INTO BUSSELTON TOWN**

**GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

HER TOP SAILS WERE FLAPPING, HER RIGGING RAN FREE

**WAY- HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

AND SHE CLEWED UP HER CORSET AND WINKED RIGHT AT ME

**GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

SHE WAS STEAMY AND BEAMY AND BROAD IN THE BOW

**WAY – HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

'GET YOUR COAT BOY, YOU'VE PULLED, AND COME HOME WITH ME NOW!'

**GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**(CHORUS)**

WELL, I SLAPPED AND TICKLED, SHE GIGGLED AND SWOONED

**WAY- HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

AND ALL THE NIGHT LONG WE CANOODLED AND SPOONED

**GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

YES ALL THE NIGHT LONG! WON'T YOU GIVE ME A CLAP

**WAY- HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

AND THAT'S JUST WHAT SHE GAVE ME AND I AIN'T GOING BACK!

**GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN!)**

**(CHORUS) X 2** ([Song List](#))

### BLOW THE MAN DOWN #3

COME ALL YOU YOUNG FELLOWS WHO FOLLOW THE SEA

**(\*TO ME!) WAY, HEY, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

AND PRAY PAY ATTENTION AND LISTEN TO ME

**GIVE ME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

I'M A DEEP WATER SAILOR JUST IN FROM HONG KONG

**\*WAY,HEY..**

IF YOU BUY ME A DRINK THEN I'LL SING YOU A SONG

**GIVE ME..**

**(CHORUS)**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN BULLIES, BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**(hup hup)**

**(TO ME) WAY, HEY! BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW HIM RIGHT BACK INTO BUSSEL-TON TOWN**

**OH GIMME SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

THERE'S TINKERS AND TAILORS AND SOLDIERS AND ALL

**\*WAY,HEY..**

THEY ALL SHIP FOR SAILORS ABOARD THE BLACK BALL

**GIVE ME..**

YOU'LL SEE THOSE POOR DEVILS HOW THEY WILL ALL

SCOOT **WAY,HEY**

ASSISTED ALONG BY THE TOE OF A BOOT

**GIVE**

**ME...**

**(CHORUS)**

IT'S STARBOARD AND LARBOARD ON DECK THEY WILL

SPRAWL **\*WAY,..**

FOR KICKING JACK WILLIAMS COMMANDS THE BLACK

BALL. **GIVE ME..**

“LAY AFT NOW YOU ‘LUBBERS LAY AFT NOW I SAY!”

**\*WAY, HEY..**

“I’LL ‘AVE NONE OF YOUR DODGES ON MY SHIP TODAY!”

**GIVE ME..**

**(CHORUS)**

SO I’LL GIVE YOU FAIR WARNING BEFORE WE BELAY

**\*WAY, HEY..**

DON’T EVER TAKE HEED OF WHAT SHANTY MEN SAY!

**(NO!!) GIVE ME..**

**(CHORUS) x 2 (FADE ON LAST LINE)**

[\(Song List\)](#)



## BONNY SHIP THE DIAMOND

THE DIAMOND IS A SHIP, ME LADS, FOR THE DAVIS STRAIT WE'RE BOUND  
THE QUAY IT IS ALL GARNISHED WITH BONNIE LASSES ALL AROUND  
CAPTAIN THOMPSON GIVES THE ORDERS TO SAIL THE OCEAN WIDE  
WHERE THE SUN IT NEVER SETS, ME LADS, NOR DARKNESS DIMS THE SKY

**FOR IT'S CHEER UP ME LADS, LET YOUR HEARTS NEVER FAIL  
FOR THE BONNIE SHIP THE DIAMOND, GOES A FISHING FOR THE WHALE**

ALONG THE QUAY OF PETERHEAD, THE LASSES STAND AROUND  
WI' THEIR SHAWLS ALL PULLED AROUND THEIR NECKS AND THE SALT TEARS  
RUNNIN' DOWN  
WELL DON'T YOU WEEP, MY BONNY LASS, THOUGH YOU'LL BE LEFT FAR  
BEHIND  
FOR THE ROSE WILL BLOOM IN GREENLAND'S ICE BEFORE WE CHANGE OUR  
MIND

**FOR IT'S CHEER UP ME LADS, LET YOUR HEARTS NEVER FAIL  
FOR THE BONNIE SHIP THE DIAMOND, GOES A FISHING FOR THE WHALE**

HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE RESOLUTION, LIKEWISE THE ELIZA SWAN  
THREE CHEERS TO THE BATTLE OF MONTROSE AND THE DIAMOND, SHIP OF  
FAME  
WE WEAR THE TROUSERS OF THE WHITE AND THE JACKETS OF THE BLUE  
WHEN WE GET BACK TO PETERHEAD, WE'LL HAVE SWEETHEARTS ANEW

**FOR IT'S CHEER UP ME LADS, LET YOUR HEARTS NEVER FAIL  
FOR THE BONNIE SHIP THE DIAMOND, GOES A FISHING FOR THE WHALE**

IT WILL BE BRIGHT BOTH DAY AND NIGHT WHEN GREENLAND LADS COME  
HOME  
OUR SHIP FULL UP WITH OIL, MY LADS, AND MONEY TO OUR NAME  
WE'LL MAKE THE CRADLES FOR TO ROCK AND THE BLANKETS FOR TO TEAR,

AND EV'RY LASS IN PETERSHEAD SING "HUSHABYE, MY DEAR"

*(CHORUS) x 2*

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BRISBANE HARBOUR

PRICK YOUR FINGER, IT IS DONE  
TURN YOUR FACE INTO THE SUN  
ROLL HER OUT AND SPREAD HER WINGS  
THE TIME HAS COME FOR BETTER THINGS  
**ALL DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

FACE THE COLD AND BITTER SPRAY  
STRAIN YOUR MUSCLES PINE AWAY  
FOR THE DAY WE GO ASHORE  
TO SEE THE FACES WE ADORE  
**ALL DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

SO

**JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
HEAVE AWAY YOUR CAPSTAN, BULLIES  
ALL ABOARD THE FLYING JENNY  
DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

LIZA FAIR AND JUDY LEE  
BALANCING UPON YOUR KNEE  
THAT GIN AND WHISKEY FLOWING FREE  
A GENTLE BREEZE FROM OFF THE SEA  
**RIGHT DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

BUT BOYS, I KNOW YOU ARE AWARE  
QUEENSLAND GIRLS ARE FIERCE AND FAIR  
THAT PRETTY HAND UPON YOUR KNEE  
COULD BE THE LAST THING THAT YOU SEE  
**IN GOOD OLD BRISBANE HARBOUR**

SO

**JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
HEAVE AWAY YOUR CAPSTAN, BULLIES**

**ALL ABOARD THE FLYING JENNY  
DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

LEVIATHAN WAS ON THE DEEP  
AROUND US NIGHTLY HE WOULD CREEP  
ROSE UP LIKE A BUGABOO  
AND SMASHED A GUNWALE CLEAN IN TWO  
**ALL DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

HUXLEY GOT HIM ON HIS SIDE  
DRAGGED HIM AROUND UPON THE TIDE  
BUT HE SNATCHED UP CLEAN AWAY  
AND LIVED TO PROWL ANOTHER DAY  
**ALL DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

SO  
**JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
HEAVE AWAY YOUR CAPSTAN, BULLIES  
ALL ABOARD THE FLYING JENNY  
DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

CORAL SEA IS ROLLING STRONG  
WEST WIND BATTERS US ALONG  
WHEN UPON THE MORNING LIGHT  
FAIR MORTON ISLAND HOVES IN SIGHT  
**DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

11 WEEKS FROM PLYMOUTH TOWN  
TO THE HORN AND STRAIGHT AROUND  
BUT NEITHER WIND NOR ROLLING TIDE  
CAN MATCH THE DANGERS HERE INSIDE  
**OF GOOD OLD BRISBANE HARBOUR**

SO  
**JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
HEAVE AWAY YOUR CAPSTAN, BULLIES**

**ALL ABOARD THE FLYING JENNY  
DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

**JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
JUMP UP JACK, GET DOWN  
HEAVE AWAY YOUR CAPSTAN, BULLIES  
ALL ABOARD THE FLYING JENNY  
DOWN TO BRISBANE HARBOUR**

**(Song List)**

## BULLY BOYS

AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY BOYS  
WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO  
AND WE'LL SING AND WE'LL DANCE AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE  
AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS ROW

I SPEND MY DAYS WITH GOOD WHISKEY AND BEER  
**ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**  
ON A SEA THAT IS HIGH AND WITH SKIES THAT ARE CLEAR  
**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

### **(CHORUS)**

**AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY BOYS  
WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO  
AND WE'LL SING AND WE'LL DANCE AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE  
AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

WELL, I'VE BEEN TO ENGLAND TO SPAIN AND THE FRANCE  
**ROW, MY BULLY BOYS, ROW**  
AND I'VE BEEN TO RIO WHERE I LEARNED TO DANCE  
**AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS ROW**

**AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY BOYS  
WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO  
AND WE'LL SING AND WE'LL DANCE AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE  
AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

YES, I'VE SAILED THE WHOLE WORLD, THE OLD AND THE NEW  
**ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**  
BUT MY FAVORITE VOYAGE IS BACK HOME TO YOU  
**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

**AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY BOYS  
WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO  
AND WE'LL SING AND WE'LL DANCE AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE  
AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

I HOPE THAT YOU'RE FAITHFUL AND WAITING FOR ME  
**ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**  
AND I PROMISE THAT THIS IS MY LAST TIME AT SEA  
**AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS ROW**

*(SLOW)*

**AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY BOYS**  
**WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO**  
**AND WE'LL SING AND WE'LL DANCE AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE**  
**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

*(NORMAL SPEED – FOLLOW LEAD)*

**AND IT'S ROW ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY BOYS**  
**WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO**  
**AND WE'LL SING AND WE'LL DANCE AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE**  
**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW

[\(Song List\)](#)

## BULLY IN THE ALLEY

SO! HELP ME BOB I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
**WAY, HEY, BULLY IN THE ALLEY**  
HELP ME BOB, I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
**BULLY DOWN IN SHINBONE AL**

**(CHORUS)**

**SO! HELP ME BOB I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY**  
**WAY, HEY, BULLY IN THE ALLEY**  
**HELP ME BOB, I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY**  
**BULLY DOWN IN SHINBONE AL**

NOW SALLY IS A GIRL IN SHINBONE ALLEY  
**WAY, HEY...**  
SALLY IS THE GIRL THAT I SPLICED NEARLY  
**BULLY DOWN...**

**(CHORUS)**

I FOUND MYSELF DOWN ON THE QUAY – O  
**WAY, HEY...**  
I FOUND MYSELF WITH TIME SO FREE – O  
**BULLY DOWN...**

**(CHORUS)**

I WALTZED UP TO THE (HAR BAR) INN – O  
**WAY, HEY...**  
KICKED DOWN THE DOOR AND WALKED RIGHT IN-O  
**BULLY DOWN...**

**(CHORUS)**

I WALKED UP TO THE BAR-ROOM COUNTER  
**WAY, HEY...**  
THERE I MET WITH GREASY ANNIE



**BULLY DOWN...**

**(CHORUS)**

ANNIE WAS A SLIMY HOR – O

**WAY, HEY...**

EVERY SHELLBACK'D KNOCKED HER DOOR – O

**BULLY DOWN...**

**(CHORUS)**

I BOUGHT HER RUM AND I BOUGHT HER GIN-O

**WAY, HEY...**

I BOUGHT HER WINE IN WHITE AND RED – O

**BULLY DOWN...**

**(CHORUS)**

WHEN I'D SPENT ALL ME TIN – O

**WAY, HEY...**

OFF TO BED WE THEN DID CREEP – O

**BULLY DOWN...**

**(CHORUS)**

WE ROUGH AND TUMBLED ALL NIGHT LONG – O

**WAY, HEY...**

DAWN DID BREAK AND THE COCK DID CROW – O

**BULLY DOWN...**

**CHORUS ALL X 2 (ABRUPT FINISH)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## CAPITAINE DE ST MALO

LE CAPITAINE DE ST MALO

**ALI ALO**

QUI FAIT LA PÊCHE AU CACHALOT

**ALI ALI ALI ALO**

**ALI ALO**

IL A TROIS FILLES QUI FONT LA PEAU

**ALI ALO**

LA PREMIÈRE À VALPARAISO,

**ALI ALI ALI ALO**

**ALI ALO**

LA DEUXIÈME À RIO DE JANEIRO,

**ALI ALO**

LA TROISIÈME À SAN FRANCISCO.

**ALI ALI ALI ALO**

**ALI ALO**

IL DONNE LA GOUTTE À SES MATELOTS

**ALI ALO**

À GRANDE COUPS DE BARRE DE GUINDEAU.

**ALI ALI ALI ALO**

**ALI ALO**

IL MANGE LA VIANDE, NOUS LAISSE LES OS.

**ALI ALO**

IL BOIT DU VIN ET TOI DE L'EAU.

**ALI ALI ALI ALO**

**ALI ALO**

LE LIEUTENANT T'ENVOIE LA HAUT

**ALI ALO**

À COUPS DE BOTTES DANS LE DOS.

**ALI ALI ALI ALO**

**ALI ALO**

ET LE SECOND, QUI EST LE PLUS BEAU

**ALI ALO**

SI TU GROUMES. IL TE FOUT À L'EAU.

**ALI ALI ALI ALO**

**ALI ALO**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## CATALPA

A NOBLE WHALE SHIP AND COMMANDER  
WAS CALLED THE CATALPA, THEY SAY  
SHE SAILED INTO WESTERN AUSTRALIA  
AND TOOK SIX POOR FENIANS AWAY

**SO COME ALL YOU SCREW WARDERS AND JAILERS  
REMEMBER PERTH REGATTA DAY  
TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF YOUR FENIANS  
OR THE YANKEES WILL STEAL THEM AWAY**

FOR SEVEN LONG YEARS THEY HAD SERVED HERE  
AND SEVEN MORE YEARS HERE TO STAY  
FOR DEFENDING THEIR COUNTRY, OLD IRELAND  
FOR THAT THEY WERE BANISHED AWAY

**SO COME ALL YOU SCREW WARDERS AND JAILERS  
REMEMBER PERTH REGATTA DAY  
TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF YOUR FENIANS  
OR THE YANKEES WILL STEAL THEM AWAY**

NOW ALL THE PERTH BOATS WERE A-RACING  
AND MAKING SHORT TACKS FOR THE SPOT  
BUT THE YANKEE SHE TACKED INTO FREMANTLE  
AND TOOK THE BEST PRIZE OF THE LOT

**SO COME ALL YOU SCREW WARDERS AND JAILERS  
REMEMBER PERTH REGATTA DAY  
TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF YOUR FENIANS  
OR THE YANKEES WILL STEAL THEM AWAY**

THE GEORGETTE, ALL ARMED WITH BOLD WARRIORS  
WENT OUT THE POOR YANKS TO ARREST  
BUT SHE HOISTED HER STAR-SPANGLED BANNER  
SAYING "YOU WILL NOT BOARD ME I GUESS"

**SO COME ALL YOU SCREW WARDERS AND JAILERS  
REMEMBER PERTH REGATTA DAY  
TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF YOUR FENIANS  
OR THE YANKEES WILL STEAL THEM AWAY**

NOW THEY'RE SAFE IN AMERICAY  
AT LAST THEY'RE ABLE TO CRY  
"HOIST UP THE GREEN FLAG AND SHAMROCK  
HURRAH FOR OLD IRELAND WE'LL DIE"

**SO COME ALL YOU SCREW WARDERS AND JAILERS  
REMEMBER PERTH REGATTA DAY  
TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF YOUR FENIANS  
OR THE YANKEES WILL STEAL THEM AWAY (SLOW)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## DIRTY OLD TOWN

I MET MY LOVE BY THE GAS WORKS WALL  
DREAMED A DREAM BY THE OLD CANAL  
I KISSED MY GIRL BY THE FACTORY WALL

**DIRTY OLD TOWN**  
**DIRTY OLD TOWN**

CLOUDS ARE DRIFTING ACROSS THE MOON  
CATS ARE PROWLING ON THEIR BEAT  
SPRING'S A GIRL FROM THE STREETS AT NIGHT

**DIRTY OLD TOWN**  
**DIRTY OLD TOWN**

I HEARD A SIREN FROM THE DOCKS  
SAW A TRAIN SET THE NIGHT ON FIRE  
I SMELLED THE SPRING ON THE SMOKY WIND

**DIRTY OLD TOWN**  
**DIRTY OLD TOWN**

I'M GONNA MAKE ME A GOOD SHARP AXE  
SHINING STEEL TEMPERED IN THE FIRE  
I'LL CHOP YOU DOWN LIKE AN OLD DEAD TREE

**DIRTY OLD TOWN**  
**DIRTY OLD TOWN**

I MET MY LOVE BY THE GAS WORKS WALL  
DREAMED A DREAM BY THE OLD CANAL  
I KISSED MY GIRL BY THE FACTORY WALL

**DIRTY OLD TOWN X 4**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## DOGGERBANK (Sailing over the)

SAILING OVER THE DOGGER BANK, NOW WASN'T IT A TREAT?  
THE WIND WAS BLOWING EAST-NOR-EAST, WE HAD TO GIVE A SHEET  
YOU OUGHT TO SEE US RUNNING, THE WIND A-BLOWIN' FREE  
ON THE PASSAGE FROM THE DOGGER BANK TO GREY GRIMSBY

### [CHORUS]

**SO WATCH HER, TWIGGER, SHE'S A PROPER JU-BE-JU  
GIVE A SHEET, LET 'ER RIP, WE'RE THE BOYS TO PULL HER THROUGH  
YOU OUGHT TO SEE US RUNNING, THE WIND A-BLOWIN' FREE  
ON THE PASSAGE FROM THE DOGGER BANK TO GREY GRIMSBY**

OUR CAPTAIN, HE'S A BUSSO ROUSH, HE LIKES A PINT OF ALE  
OUR FIRST MATE HE'S A SHANTYMAN WHO'S BEEN IN MANY A JAIL  
OUR THIRD MATE HE'S BUSHRANGER, THE WORST OF ALL THE CREW  
A SCOUNDREL AND A PACKET RAT AND THE SON OF A BUCKAROO

**SO WATCH HER, TWIGGER, SHE'S A PROPER JU-BE-JU  
GIVE A SHEET, LET 'ER RIP, WE'RE THE BOYS TO PULL HER THROUGH  
YOU OUGHT TO SEE US RUNNING, THE WIND A-BLOWIN' FREE  
ON THE PASSAGE FROM THE DOGGER BANK TO GREY GRIMSBY**

SO WATCH HER, TWIGGER, IT'S DOWN THE STREET SHE CAME  
WITH HIGH HEELS AND PAINTED TOES, GOOD JILLY ON THE GAME  
SHE IS ONE OF THEM FLASH GIRLS, CAN'T SHE CUT A SHINE?  
SHE CAN DO A DOUBLE SHUFFLE ON THE KNICKERBOCKER LINE

**SO WATCH HER, TWIGGER, SHE'S A PROPER JU-BE-JU  
GIVE A SHEET, LET 'ER RIP, WE'RE THE BOYS TO PULL HER THROUGH  
YOU OUGHT TO SEE US RUNNING, THE WIND A-BLOWIN' FREE  
ON THE PASSAGE FROM THE DOGGER BANK TO GREY GRIMSBY**

NOW WE'RE THE BOYS TO MAKE SOME NOISE WHEN WE GET HOME FROM  
SEA

WE GET RIGHT DRUNK, WE ROLL ON THE FLOOR, WE HAVE A JUBILEE  
WE GET SO DRUNK AND FULL OF BEER, WE ROLL ALONG THE FLOOR  
AND WHEN OUR MONEY IS ALL SPENT, WE'LL GO TO SEA FOR MORE

**SO WATCH HER, TWIGGER, SHE'S A PROPER JU-BE-JU  
GIVE A SHEET, LET 'ER RIP, WE'RE THE BOYS TO PULL HER THROUGH  
YOU OUGHT TO SEE US RUNNING, THE WIND A-BLOWIN' FREE  
ON THE PASSAGE FROM THE DOGGER BANK TO GREY GRIMSBY**

**X 2**

**(SLOWER) ON THE PASSAGE FROM THE DOGGER BANK TO GREY GRIMSBY**

**[\(Song List\)](#)**



## DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?

(INSTRUMENTAL INTRO)

I'VE JUST COME DOWN FROM THE ISLE OF SKYE  
I'M NOT VERY BIG AND I'M AWFULLY SHY  
AND THE LASSIES SHOUT WHEN I GO BY  
DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?

**LET THE WIND BLOW HIGH  
LET THE WIND BLOW LOW  
THROUGH THE STREETS, IN MY KILT I'LL GO  
ALL THE LASSIES SAY HELLO  
DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?**

I WENT TO A FANCY BALL  
AND IT WAS SLIPPERY IN THE HALL  
AND I WAS FEARED THAT I WOULD FALL  
FOR I HAD'NE ON MY TROOSERS

**LET THE WIND BLOW HIGH  
LET THE WIND BLOW LOW  
THROUGH THE STREETS, IN MY KILT I'LL GO  
ALL THE LASSIES SAY HELLO  
DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?**

NOW I WENT DOWN TO LONDON TOWN  
TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN IN THE UNDERGROUND  
THE LADIES TURNED THEIR HEADS AROUND  
SAYING, DONALD, WHERE ARE YOUR TROUSERS?

**LET THE WIND BLOW HIGH  
LET THE WIND BLOW LOW  
THROUGH THE STREETS, IN MY KILT I'LL GO  
ALL THE LASSIES SAY HELLO  
DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?**

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I WEAR ME KILT EACH DAY AND NIGHT  
IT'S NOT A CHORE, IT'S MY DELIGHT  
THE HIELAND LASSIES WOULD GET A FRIGHT  
IF THEY SAW ME IN ME TROUSERS

**LET 'EM BLOW HIGH  
LET THE WIND BLOW LOW  
THROUGH THE STREETS, IN MY KILT I'LL GO  
ALL THE LASSIES SAY HELLO  
DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?**

*(KEY CHANGE OPTIONAL)*

THE LASSIES WANT ME EVERY ONE  
WELL, LET THEM CATCH ME IF THEY CAN  
YOU CANNA TAKE THE BREEKS OFF A HEILAND MAN  
FOR WE DON'T HAVE'NA ON OER TROUSERS

**LET THE WIND BLOW HIGH  
LET THE WIND BLOW LOW  
THROUGH THE STREETS, IN MY KILT I'LL GO  
ALL THE LASSIES SAY HELLO  
DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS?**

**X2**

*(INSTRUMENTAL OUTRO - OPTIONAL)*

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

## DRUNKEN DUNNBAY WAILERS

TWAS IN THE YEAR OF '42  
AN IRISH SHIP HOVE INTO VIEW  
ON PADDY'S DAY ARRIVED THE CREW  
HERE COME THE DRUNKEN WHALERS

*(CHORUS)*

**WAY HEY AND UP SHE RISES  
WAY HEY AND UP SHE RISES  
WAY HEY AND UP SHE RISES  
DRUNKEN DUNNBAY WAILERS**

DRUNKEN WHALERS ROAMED THE TOWN  
DRINKING RUM TILL THE SUN WENT DOWN  
SPENDING TILL THEIR LAST HALF CROWN  
HERE COME THE DRUNKEN WHALERS

*(CHORUS)*

SOLID DRINKING THREE DAYS STRAIGHT  
THE IRISH SAINT TO CELEBRATE  
CAPTAINS DRUNK SO'S THE FIRST MATE  
HERE COME THE DRUNKEN WHALERS

*(CHORUS)*

POLICE WERE CALLED TO TAKE CONTROL  
THROW THE DRUNKS INTO THE HOLE  
LOCK THEM UP WITHOUT PAROLE  
HERE COME THE DRUNKEN WHALERS

*(CHORUS)*

THERE WERE RIOTS IN THE STREETS  
TO THE WIND THEY WERE THREE SHEETS  
TOO STUBBORN DRUNK TO ADMIT DEFEAT

HERE COME THE DRUNKEN WHALERS

***(CHORUS)***

IT TOOK WOMEN TO RESTORE ORDER  
WITH OYSTER STEW FOR THE MARAUDERS  
BIG FULL BELLIES PREVENTED SLAUGHTER  
NO MORE DRUNKEN WHALERS

***(CHORUS)***

HELLO LADIES COME AND SEE  
THE DRUNKEST MAN IN ALBANY(DUNSB'RY)  
TRY YOUR LUCK UPON MY KNEE  
I'M (NAME) THE DRUNKEN WAILER!

***(CHORUS) x4***

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

## DRUNKEN SAILOR

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR

**WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR**

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR

**EAR-LY IN THE MORNING**

**(CHORUS)**

**HOO-RAY AND UP! SHE RISES**

**HOO-RAY AND UP! SHE RISES**

**HOO-RAY AND UP! SHE RISES**

**EAR-LY IN THE MORNING**

**VERSES:**

- SHAVE HIS BELLY WITH A RUSTY RAZOR
- LOCK HIM IN THE BRIG UNTIL HE'S SOBER
- SNEAK HIM INTO BED WITH THE CAPTAINS DAUGHTER
- HAVE YOU SEEN THE CAPTAINS DAUGHTER
- SEND HIM OFF TO SEA IN A WHITBY TRAWLER
- GET HIM OUT OF BED AND THEN KEEL HAUL HIM
- LOCK HIM IN THE BRIG UNTIL HE RISES
- LAY HIM IN THE SCUPPERS WITH A HOSEPIPE ON HIM
- PUT HIM ON THE BREATHO AND THEN WE'LL FINE HIM
- WAKE HIM UP WITH A BUCKET OF FISH HEADS
- SMACK HIM IN THE CHOPS WITH AN OILY KIPPER
- MAKE HIM WALK THE PLANK AND CLIMB A LADDER
- MAKE HIM SCRUB THE HEADS WITH A TINY TOOTHBRUSH
- TIE HIM TO THE YARDARM WHILE HES STARK NAKED
- GIVE HIM 20 LASHES AND SET HIM WORKING
- MAKE HIM TRIM THE JIB SHEET, WATCH HIM THROW UP
- TICKLE HIS BOLLOCKS WITH A FEATHER DUSTER
- STICK HIM IN A SACK AND BEAT HIM SENSELESS
- PULL OUT THE BUNG AND WET HIM ALL OVER
- KEELHAUL HIM TIL HE'S SOBER
- SOAK HIM IN OIL TIL HE GROWS FLIPPERS

- PUT HIM IN THE CROWS NEST AND STAND FROM UNDER
- PUT HIM IN A LEAKY BOAT AND MAKE HIM BAIL HER
- LOCK HIM IN THE BACK OF THE PADDY-WAGON
- HEAVE HIM BY THE LEG IN A RUNNING BOWLINE
- PUT HIM IN THE HEADS AFTER CURRY SUPPER
- STUFF HIM IN A SACK WITH A LOVESICK WALRUS
- GIVE HIM A TASTE OF THE BOSUNS ROPE END (*LAST VERSE*)

**THAT'S WHAT WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR  
THAT'S WHAT WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR  
THAT'S WHAT WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR  
EAR-LY – IN – THE - MOR-NING**

[\(Song List\)](#)

ELIZA LEE

OH THE FINEST SHIP THAT YOU WILL FIND

**HO-WAY, HO! ARE YOU 'MOST DONE**

SHE'S THE MARGARET EVANS OF THE BLUE STAR LINE

**CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AND LET THE BULLGINE RUN!**

*(CHORUS)*

**TO ME HEY RIG-A-JIG IN A JAUNTING GUN**

**HO-WAY, HO! ARE YOU 'MOST DONE**

**WITH 'LIZA LEE ALL ON MY KNEE**

**CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AN' LET THE BULLGINE RUN**

O, WE'RE OUTWARD BOUND FOR THE WEST STREET PIER

**HO-WAY, HO! ARE YOU 'MOST DONE?**

WITH GALWAY SHALE AND LIVERPOOL BEER

**CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AND LET THE BULLGINE RUN!**

**TO ME HEY RIG-A-JIG IN A JAUNTING GUN**

**HO-WAY, HO! ARE YOU 'MOST DONE**

**WITH 'LIZA LEE ALL ON MY KNEE**

**CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AN' LET THE BULLGINE RUN**

AND WHEN WE'RE OUT IN NEW YORK TOWN

**HO-WAY, HO, ARE YOU 'MOST DONE?**

WE'LL DANCE THOSE BOWERY GIRLS AROUND

**CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AND LET THE BULLGINE RUN!**

**TO ME HEY RIG-A-JIG IN A JAUNTING GUN**

**HO-WAY, HO! ARE YOU 'MOST DONE**

**WITH 'LIZA LEE ALL ON MY KNEE**

**CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AN' LET THE BULLGINE RUN**

OH! THE MARGARET EVANS OF THE BLUE STAR LINE

**HO-WAY, HO, ARE YOU 'MOST DONE?**

SHE'S NEVER A DAY BEHIND HER TIME

**CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AND LET THE BULLGINE RUN!**

**TO ME HEY RIG-A-JIG IN A JAUNTING GUN  
HO-WAY, HO! ARE YOU 'MOST DONE  
WITH 'LIZA LEE ALL ON MY KNEE  
CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AN' LET THE BULLGINE RUN**

AND WHEN WE'RE BACK IN LIVERPOOL TOWN  
**HO-WAY, HO, ARE YOU 'MOST DONE?**  
I'LL STAND YA'S WHISKEYS ALL AROUND (HEY!)  
**CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AND LET THE BULLGINE RUN!**

**TO ME HEY RIG-A-JIG IN A JAUNTING GUN  
HO-WAY, HO! ARE YOU 'MOST DONE  
WITH 'LIZA LEE ALL ON MY KNEE  
CLEAR AWAY THE TRACK AN' LET THE BULLGINE RUN**

[\(Song List\)](#)



## ESSEX (The)

THE ESSEX Robert Boddington (Bod)

OH, SEA LAD, OH, SEA LAD

**YES, WHAT IS IT, SIR?**

WHERE AM I? I SEEM TO SMELL SALT IN THE AIR  
THERE'S A CREAKING AND ROARING COMING FROM THE FLOOR  
AND OUTSIDE I CAN HEAR A WATERY ROAR

**OH NO SIR, DON'T YOU KNOW, SIR, IT'S A WHALER YOU'RE IN  
THE CREW ARE ALL STURDY FOLK OUTSIDE AND IN  
WE'LL CHALLENGE THE REEFS AND WE'LL WEATHER THE GALES  
THE ESSEX WILL GO OUT IN SEARCH OF THE WHALES**

OH, SEA LAD, OH, SEA LAD

**YES, WHAT IS IT, SIR?**

THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE, HOW'D I END UP IN HERE?  
LAST NIGHT I WAS RAUCOUS, THE STREET WAS MY BED  
PERHAPS I DRANK TOO MUCH AND NOW I AM DEAD

**OH NO SIR, DON'T YOU KNOW, SIR, IT'S A WHALER YOU'RE IN  
THE CREW ARE ALL STURDY FOLK OUTSIDE AND IN  
WE'LL CHALLENGE THE REEFS AND WE'LL WEATHER THE GALES  
THE ESSEX WILL GO OUT IN SEARCH OF THE WHALES**

OH, SEA LAD, OH, SEA LAD

**YES, WHAT IS IT, SIR?**

THERE IS NOT A CHANCE YOU'VE A ROWBOAT TO SPARE?  
I'VE BEEN ON THIS SHIP FOR A MONTH NOW I THINK  
I NEED TO GO HOME, I'M IN NEED OF A DRINK

**OH NO SIR, DON'T YOU KNOW, SIR, IT'S A WHALER YOU'RE IN  
THE CREW ARE ALL STURDY FOLK OUTSIDE AND IN  
WE'LL CHALLENGE THE REEFS AND WE'LL WEATHER THE GALES  
THE ESSEX WILL GO OUT IN SEARCH OF THE WHALES**

OH, SEA LAD, OH, SEA LAD

**YES, WHAT IS IT, SIR?**

THERE'S A WHALE ALL APPROACHING SO LET US PREPARE  
TO TURN TAIL AND RUN FOR THAT WHALE SURE IS LARGE  
THIS SHIP WOULD BE SPLINTERS IF IT WERE TO CHARGE

**OH NO SIR, DON'T YOU KNOW, SIR, IT'S A WHALER YOU'RE IN  
THE CREW ARE ALL STURDY FOLK OUTSIDE AND IN  
WE'LL CHALLENGE THE REEFS AND WE'LL WEATHER THE GALES  
THE ESSEX WILL GO OUT IN SEARCH OF THE WHALES**

OH, SEA LAD, OH, SEA LAD

**YES, WHAT IS IT, SIR?**

I THINK I WAS RIGHT, THE WHALE WAS COMING HERE  
I HEARD A GREAT CRASH AND WE'RE ON A DECLINE  
MY FEET ARE ALL WET AND THAT'S NOT A GOOD SIGN

**OH NO SIR, DON'T YOU KNOW, SIR, IT'S A WHALER YOU'RE IN  
THE CREW ARE ALL STURDY FOLK OUTSIDE AND IN  
WE'LL CHALLENGE THE REEFS AND WE'LL WEATHER THE GALES  
THE ESSEX WILL GO OUT IN SEARCH OF THE WHALES**

OH, SEA LAD, OH, SEA LAD

**YES, WHAT IS IT, SIR?**

PERHAPS ALL THIS BLUE MEANS WE'RE UNDERWATER

I THINK WE ARE DROWNING, I THINK WE ARE THROUGH  
I THINK IT'S THE END OF THE FINE ESSEX CREW

**OH NO SIR, DON'T YOU KNOW, SIR, IT'S A WHALER YOU'RE IN  
THE CREW ARE ALL STURDY FOLK OUTSIDE AND IN  
WE'LL CHALLENGE THE REEFS AND WE'LL WEATHER THE GALES  
THE ESSEX WILL GO OUT IN SEARCH OF THE WHALES**

**X2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

IT WAS CHRISTMAS EVE BABE  
IN THE DRUNK TANK  
AN OLD MAN SAID TO ME, WON'T SEE ANOTHER ONE  
AND THEN HE SANG A SONG  
THE RARE OLD MOUNTAIN DEW  
I TURNED MY FACE AWAY  
AND DREAMED ABOUT YOU

GOT ON A LUCKY ONE  
CAME IN EIGHTEEN TO ONE  
I'VE GOT A FEELING  
THIS YEAR'S FOR ME AND YOU  
SO HAPPY CHRISTMAS  
I LOVE YOU BABY  
I CAN SEE A BETTER TIME  
WHEN ALL OUR DREAMS COME TRUE

*(CADENCE CHANGE)*

THEY'VE GOT CARS BIG AS BARS  
THEY'VE GOT RIVERS OF GOLD  
BUT THE WIND GOES RIGHT THROUGH YOU  
IT'S NO PLACE FOR THE OLD  
WHEN YOU FIRST TOOK MY HAND  
ON A COLD CHRISTMAS EVE  
YOU PROMISED ME  
BROADWAY WAS WAITING FOR ME

YOU WERE HANDSOME  
YOU WERE PRETTY  
QUEEN OF NEW YORK CITY  
WHEN THE BAND FINISHED PLAYING  
THEY HOWLED OUT FOR MORE  
SINATRA WAS SWINGING  
ALL THE DRUNKS THEY WERE SINGING

WE KISSED ON A CORNER  
THEN DANCED THROUGH THE NIGHT

**THE BOYS OF THE NYPD CHOIR  
WERE SINGING GALWAY BAY  
AND THE BELLS WERE RINGING OUT  
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY**

YOU'RE A BUM  
YOU'RE A PUNK  
YOU'RE AN OLD SLUT ON JUNK  
LYING THERE ALMOST DEAD ON A DRIP IN THAT BED  
YOU SCUMBAG, YOU MAGGOT  
YOU CHEAP LOUSY FAGGOT  
HAPPY CHRISTMAS YOUR ARSE  
I PRAY GOD IT'S OUR LAST

**THE BOYS OF THE NYPD CHOIR  
STILL SINGING GALWAY BAY  
AND THE BELLS ARE RINGING OUT  
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY**

I COULD HAVE BEEN SOMEONE  
WELL SO COULD ANYONE  
YOU TOOK MY DREAMS FROM ME  
WHEN I FIRST FOUND YOU  
I KEPT THEM WITH ME BABE  
I PUT THEM WITH MY OWN  
CAN'T MAKE IT ALL ALONE  
I'VE BUILT MY DREAMS AROUND YOU

**THE BOYS OF THE NYPD CHOIR  
STILL SINGING GALWAY BAY  
AND THE BELLS ARE RINGING OUT  
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## FIDDLER'S GREEN

AS I WALKED BY THE DOCKSIDE ONE EVENING SO FAIR  
TO VIEW THE SALT WATERS AND TAKE THE SALT AIR  
I HEARD AN OLD FISHERMAN SINGING A SONG  
OH, TAKE ME AWAY BOYS, ME TIME IS NOT LONG

### **(CHORUS)**

**WRAP ME UP IN ME OILSKINS AND JUMPER  
NO MORE ON THE DOCKS I'LL BE SEEN  
JUST TELL ME OLD SHIPMATES, I'M TAKING A TRIP, MATES  
AND I'LL SEE YOU SOMEDAY ON FIDDLER'S GREEN**

NOW FIDDLER'S GREEN IS A PLACE I'VE HEARD TELL  
WHERE THE FISHERMEN GO IF THEY DON'T GO TO HELL  
WHERE THE SKIES ARE ALL CLEAR AND THE DOLPHINS DO PLAY  
AND THE COLD COAST OF GREENLAND IS FAR, FAR AWAY

**WRAP ME UP IN ME OILSKINS AND JUMPER  
NO MORE ON THE DOCKS I'LL BE SEEN  
JUST TELL ME OLD SHIPMATES, I'M TAKING A TRIP, MATES  
AND I'LL SEE YOU SOMEDAY ON FIDDLER'S GREEN**

WHERE THE SKIES ARE ALL CLEAR AND THERE'S NEVER A GALE  
AND FISH JUMP ON BOARD WITH ONE SWISH ON THEIR TAIL  
WHERE YOU LIE AT YOUR LEISURE, THERE'S NO WORK TO DO  
AND THE SKIPPER'S BELOW MAKING TEA FOR THE CREW

**WRAP ME UP IN ME OILSKINS AND JUMPER  
NO MORE ON THE DOCKS I'LL BE SEEN  
JUST TELL ME OLD SHIPMATES, I'M TAKING A TRIP, MATES  
AND I'LL SEE YOU SOMEDAY ON FIDDLER'S GREEN**

### *(INSTRUMENTAL)*

WHEN YOU GET BACK ON DOCK AND THE LONG TRIP IS THROUGH  
THERE'S PUBS AND THERE'S CLUBS AND THERE'S LASSIES THERE TOO

WHERE THE GIRLS ARE ALL PRETTY AND THE BEER, IT IS FREE  
AND THERE'S BOTTLES OF RUM GROWING ON EVERY TREE

**WRAP ME UP IN ME OILSKINS AND JUMPER  
NO MORE ON THE DOCKS I'LL BE SEEN  
JUST TELL ME OLD SHIPMATES, I'M TAKING A TRIP, MATES  
AND I'LL SEE YOU SOMEDAY ON FIDDLER'S GREEN**

NOW I DON'T WANT A HARP NOR A HALO, NOT ME  
JUST GIVE ME A BREEZE ON A GOOD ROLLING SEA  
I'LL PLAY ME OLD SQUEEZEBOX AS WE SAIL ALONG  
WITH THE WIND IN THE RIGGING TO SING ME A SONG

**WRAP ME UP IN ME OILSKIN AND JUMPER  
NO MORE ON THE DOCKS I'LL BE SEEN  
JUST TELL ME OLD SHIPMATES, I'M TAKING A TRIP, MATES  
AND I'LL SEE YOU SOMEDAY ON FIDDLERS GREEN**

**(SLOW) JUST TELL ME OLD SHIPMATES, I'M TAKING A TRIP, MATES  
AND I'LL SEE YOU SOMEDAY ON FIDDLERS GREEN**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## FIRE MARENGO

O LIFT HIM UP AND CARRY HIM ALONG

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

PULL HIM DOWN WHERE HE BELONGS

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

EASE HIM DOWN AND LET HIM LAY

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

SCREW HIM IN AND THERE HE'LL STAY

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

NOW STOW HIM IN THIS HOLD BELOW

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

SAY HE MUST AND THEN HE'LL GO

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

WHEN I GETS BACK TO LIVERPOOL TOWN

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

I'LL DROP A LINE DOWN LITTLE SALLY BROWN

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

I'LL HAUL HER HIGH I'LL HAUL HER LOW

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

I'LL BUST HER BLOCKS AND MAKE HER GO

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

AR SALLY SHE'S A PRETTY LITTLE CRAFT

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

HOT SHOT TO THE FORE AND A ROUNDED AFT

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

SO SCREW THE COTTON O SCREW IT DOWN

**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

LET'S GET THE HELL AWAY FROM SHILOH TOWN



**FIRE MARENGO FIRE AWAY**

**FIRE MARENGO, FIRE-A-WAY YA!!**

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

## FISH IN THE SEA

COME ALL YOU YOUNG SAILOR MEN, LISTEN TO ME  
I'LL SING YOU A SONG OF THE FISH IN THE SEA

**AND IT'S WINDY WEATHER, BOYS, STORMY WEATHER, BOYS  
WHEN THE WIND BLOWS, WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, BOYS  
BLOW YE WINDS WESTERLY, BLOW YE WINDS, BLOW  
JOLLY SOU'WESTER , BOYS, STEADY SHE GOES**

UP JUMPS THE EEL WITH HIS SLIPPERY TAIL  
CLIMBS UP ALOFT AND REEFS THE TOPSAIL

**AND IT'S WINDY WEATHER, BOYS, STORMY WEATHER, BOYS  
WHEN THE WIND BLOWS, WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, BOYS  
BLOW YE WINDS WESTERLY, BLOW YE WINDS, BLOW  
JOLLY SOU'WESTER , BOYS, STEADY SHE GOES**

AND THEN UP JUMPS THE SHARK WITH HIS 9 ROWS OF TEETH  
SAYING "YOU EAT THE DOUGH BOYS AND I'LL EAT THE BEEF!"

**AND IT'S WINDY WEATHER, BOYS, STORMY WEATHER, BOYS  
WHEN THE WIND BLOWS, WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, BOYS  
BLOW YE WINDS WESTERLY, BLOW YE WINDS, BLOW  
JOLLY SOU'WESTER , BOYS, STEADY SHE GOES**

UP JUMPS THE WHALE, THE LARGEST OF ALL  
"IF YOU WANT ANY WIND, WELL, I'LL BLOW YOU A SQUALL!"

**AND IT'S WINDY WEATHER, BOYS, STORMY WEATHER, BOYS  
WHEN THE WIND BLOWS, WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, BOYS  
BLOW YE WINDS WESTERLY, BLOW YE WINDS, BLOW  
JOLLY SOU'WESTER , BOYS, STEADY SHE GOES**

X2

[\(Song List\)](#)

## FOUR HOURS

(Longest Johns)

COME ME BOYS AND HEAVE WITH ME  
LET'S GET OFF THIS CURSED SEA  
LET'S BE HOME TO LOVERS AND WIVES  
AND LEAVE BEHIND THESE FOUR HOUR LIVES

**FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' ON THE SWELL  
FOUR HOURS  
SLOGGIN' IN THE RAIN  
FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' TO THE BELL  
THEN FOUR HOURS  
'TIL IT STARTS AGAIN**

COME ME BOYS AND HEAVE WITH ME  
THE WIND'S MY FRIEND AND MY ENEMY  
IT CARRIES ME HOME, BUT IT MUST BE TAMED  
EVERYTHING LOST OR EVERYTHING GAINED

**FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' ON THE SWELL  
FOUR HOURS  
SLOGGIN' IN THE RAIN  
FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' TO THE BELL  
THEN FOUR HOURS  
'TIL IT STARTS AGAIN**

COME ME BOYS AND HEAVE WITH ME  
GOT SCABROUS HANDS AND BLOODY KNEES  
BUT WHEN THE BELL TOLLS, I'LL GO BELOW  
MY HANDS WILL CALLOUS, AND MY STRENGTH WILL GROW

**FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' ON THE SWELL  
FOUR HOURS  
SLOGGIN' IN THE RAIN  
FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' TO THE BELL  
THEN FOUR HOURS  
'TIL IT STARTS AGAIN**

COME ME BOYS AND HEAVE AWAY  
SOAKED AND HEAVY HEAVING UNDER THE SPRAY  
WILL I EVER SHED THIS SALT ON MY BROW?  
BETTER THE DUST FROM UNDER MY PLOW

**FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' ON THE SWELL  
FOUR HOURS  
SLOGGIN' IN THE RAIN  
FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' TO THE BELL  
THEN FOUR HOURS  
'TIL IT STARTS AGAIN**

WHEN I'M BACK IN BRISTOL TOWN  
I'LL BUY MY LOVE A SILKEN GOWN  
WE'LL LIE IN EACH OTHERS ARMS AND REST  
UNTIL THAT BELL SOUNDS IN MY CHEST

**FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' ON THE SWELL  
FOUR HOURS  
SLOGGIN' IN THE RAIN  
FOUR HOURS  
WORKIN' TO THE BELL  
THEN FOUR HOURS  
'TIL IT STARTS AGAIN**

**FOUR HOURS  
HAULIN' ON THE SHEETS  
FOUR HOURS  
KEEPIN' OUR FEET  
FOUR HOURS  
WRAP ME IN THE SHROUD  
AND FOUR HOURS  
LAY ME IN THE GROUND**

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

## *GALWAY GIRL*

*(INSTRUMENTAL INTRO)*

WELL, I TOOK A STROLL ON THE OLD LONG WALK  
OF A DAY -I-AY-I-AY  
I MET A LITTLE GIRL AND WE STOPPED TO TALK  
OF A FINE SOFT DAY -I-AY-I-AY

**AND I ASK YOU, FRIEND, WHAT'S A FELLA TO DO  
'CAUSE HER HAIR WAS BLACK AND HER EYES WERE BLUE  
AND I KNEW RIGHT THEN I'D BE TAKIN' A WHIRL  
'ROUND THE SALTHILL PROM WITH A GALWAY GIRL**

*(INSTRUMENTAL)*

WE WERE HALFWAY THERE WHEN THE RAIN CAME DOWN  
OF A DAY -I-AY-I-AY  
AND SHE ASKED ME UP TO HER FLAT DOWNTOWN  
OF A FINE SOFT DAY -I-AY-I-AY

**AND I ASK YOU, FRIEND, WHAT'S A FELLA TO DO  
'CAUSE HER HAIR WAS BLACK AND HER EYES WERE BLUE  
SO I TOOK HER HAND AND I GAVE HER A TWIRL  
AND I LOST MY HEART TO A GALWAY GIRL**

*(INSTRUMENTAL)*

(SLOW) WHEN I WOKE UP I WAS ALL ALONE  
(ECHO) **OF A DAY -I-AY-I-AY**  
WITH A BROKEN HEART AND A TICKET HOME

**AND I ASK YOU NOW, TELL ME WHAT WOULD YOU DO  
IF HER HAIR WAS BLACK AND HER EYES WERE BLUE  
I'VE TRAVELED AROUND I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THIS WORLD  
BOYS I AIN'T NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE A GALWAY GIRL**

*(INSTRUMENTAL TO FINISH)*

[\(Song List\)](#)

## GUNS AND DRUMS

AS I WAS GOING TO SWEET ATHEY

**HAROO,HAROO**

AS I WAS GOING TO SWEET ATHEY

**HAROO,HAROO**

AS I WAS GOING TO SWEET ATHEY,

A STICK IN MY HAND AND A TEAR IN ME EYE

A WEEPING MAIDEN I DID SPY,

**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA**

**(CHORUS)**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**HURROO ,HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**HURROO, HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**THE ENEMY NEARLY SLEW YA'**

**DARLIN' DEAR YOU LOOKED SO QUEER,**

**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA'**

WHERE ARE THE EYES THAT SHONE SO BRIGHT

**HURROO HURROO**

WHERE ARE THE EYES THAT SHONE SO BRIGHT

**HURROO HURROO**

WHERE ARE THE EYES THAT SHONE SO BRIGHT,

THE ENEMY SHOT THEM OUT ONE NIGHT

LORD BUT YOU'RE A FEARFUL SIGHT,

**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**HURROO ,HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**HURROO, HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**THE ENEMY NEARLY SLEW YA'**

**DARLIN' DEAR YOU LOOKED SO QUEER,**

**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA'**

WHERE ARE THE LEGS WITH WHICH YOU RUN  
**HURROO HURROO**

WHERE ARE THE LEGS WITH WHICH YOU RUN  
**HURROO HURROO**

WHERE ARE THE LEGS WITH WHICH YOU RUN  
WHEN FIRST YOU WENT TO CARRY A GUN  
INDEED YOUR DANCING DAYS ARE DONE,  
**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS  
HURROO ,HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS  
HURROO, HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS  
THE ENEMY NEARLY SLEW YA'  
DARLIN' DEAR YOU LOOKED SO QUEER,  
JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA'**

YA HAVEN'T AN ARM YA HAVEN'T A LEG  
**HURROO HURROO**

YA HAVEN'T AN ARM YA HAVEN'T A LEG  
**HURROO HURROO**

YA HAVEN'T AN ARM YA HAVEN'T A LEG,  
YOU'RE A BONELESS, SPINELESS, CHICKENLESS EGG,  
YOU'RE HARDLY FIT TO GO OUT AND BEG,  
**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA'**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS  
HURROO ,HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS  
HURROO, HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS  
THE ENEMY NEARLY SLEW YA'  
DARLIN' DEAR YOU LOOKED SO QUEER,  
JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA'**



I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YA HOME

**HURROO HURROO**

I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YA HOME

**HURROO HURROO**

I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YA HOME

FROM THE ISLAND OF CEYLON

SO LOW IN FLESH SO HIGH IN BONE,

**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**HURROO ,HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**HURROO, HURROO**

**WIT' YOUR GUNS AND DRUMS AND DRUMS AND GUNS**

**THE ENEMY NEARLY SLEW YA'**

**DARLIN' DEAR YOU LOOKED SO QUEER,**

**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA'**

*(SLOW)***THEY'RE ROLLING OUT THE GUNS AGAIN**

**HURROO HURROO**

**THEY'RE ROLLING OUT THE GUNS AGAIN**

**HURROO HURROO**

**THEY'RE ROLLING OUT THE GUNS AGAIN,**

**THEY NEVER WILL TAKE OUR SONS AGAIN,**

**THEY NEVER WILL TAKE OUR SONS AGAIN ,**

**JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YA'**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## HAMMER AND THE ANVIL

I THOUGHT TO MAKE A HORSESHOE, AND ASKED MY HAMMER THUS  
HE SAID, "I'LL ASK THE ANVIL WHAT YOU REQUIRE OF US"  
THE HAMMER ASKED THE ANVIL, AND SHE AT ONCE AGREED  
THAT THEY SHOULD MEET TOGETHER IN THE WAY THAT I DECREED

**(CHORUS)**

AND IT'S

**SPARKS A-FLYING, PASSION STRONG  
I AM THE BLACKSMITH SINGING  
THE HAMMER AND THE ANVIL SONG**

I THOUGHT TO MAKE AN ANCHOR, FOR TAKING ON THE MAIN  
THE HAMMER AND THE ANVIL RELENTED ONCE AGAIN  
SO THEY SAT THERE TOGETHER, AS I PREPARED THE CAST  
THEY BRACED THEMSELVES FOR IMPACT LIKE A SAILOR ON THE MAST

AND IT'S

**SPARKS A-FLYING, PASSION STRONG  
I AM THE BLACKSMITH SINGING  
THE HAMMER AND THE ANVIL SONG**

I THOUGHT TO MAKE A BROADSWORD, FOR FIGHTING ON THE FIELD  
MUCH AS I KNOW THE HAMMER IS A NOBLER THING TO WIELD  
FOR THOUGH US HUMBLE TRADESFOLK CHOOSE A QUIET LIFE  
THE GODS OF WAR COME TO THE DOOR OF THE HAMMER AND HIS WIFE

AND IT'S

**SPARKS A-FLYING, PASSION STRONG  
I AM THE BLACKSMITH SINGING  
THE HAMMER AND THE ANVIL SONG**

THEY ASKED ME FOR A STATUE, OF THE GENERAL WHO DIED  
A SWORD RAISED IN HIS IRON FIST, AND A WARHORSE SAT ASTRIDE  
AND THOUGH I KNEW THEY'D TRY ME FOR WHAT I DID DECIDE  
I STUCK A HAMMER IN HIS FIST AND AN ANVIL BY HIS SIDE

**AND IT'S**

**SPARKS A-FLYING, PASSION STRONG  
I AM THE BLACKSMITH SINGING  
THE HAMMER AND THE ANVIL SONG**

NOW ALL YOU MERRY BLACKSMITHS, A WARNING TAKE BY ME  
STICK TO YOUR COUNTRY HORSESHOES, AND YOUR ANCHORS FOR THE SEA  
WHEN THE GODS OF WAR COME CALLING, PROMISING YOU GOLD  
THEY'LL TAKE YOUR HAMMER, TAKE YOUR ANVIL, TAKE YOUR VERY SOUL

**AND IT'S**

**SPARKS A-FLYING, PASSION STRONG  
I AM THE BLACKSMITH SINGING  
THE HAMMER AND THE ANVIL SONG**

**X 2**

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

## HAUL AWAY JOE

NOW WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY, OR SO MY MOTHER TOLD ME

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

THAT IF I DIDN'T KISS THE GIRLS, ME LIPS WOULD GROW ALL MOULDY

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

### **(CHORUS)**

AWAY, HO! HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY TOGETHER

AWAY, HAUL AWAY, WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

AWAY, HO! HAUL AWAY, WE'LL HAUL FOR BETTER WEATHER

AWAY, HAUL AWAY, WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

KING LOUIS WAS THE KING OF FRANCE BEFORE THE RE-VO-LUTION

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

BUT THEN HE GOT HIS HEAD CHOPPED OFF AND SPOILED HIS CON-STI-TUTION

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

### **(CHORUS)**

ONCE I WAS IN IRE-LAND DIGGING TURF AND PRATTIES

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

NOW I'M ON A YANKEE SHIP HAULING SHEETS AND BRACES

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

### **(CHORUS)**

CALL YOURSELF A SECOND MATE YA CANNA' TIE A BOW-LIN'

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

YOU COULDN'T EVEN HOLD YA FEET WHEN THE PACKET SHE'S A ROLLIN'

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

### **(CHORUS)**

I USED TO HAVE A (BUSO) GIRL BUT SHE GOT FAT AND LAZY

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

NOW I'VE GOT A (DUNSBRO) GIRL SHE NEARLY DRIVES ME CRAZY

WAY, HAUL AWAY WE'LL HAUL AWAY JOE

### **(CHORUS)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## HEALTH TO THE COMPANY(Here's a)

KIND FRIENDS AND COMPANIONS, COME JOIN ME IN RHYME  
COME LIFT UP YOUR VOICES IN CHORUS WITH MINE  
COME LIFT UP YOUR VOICES ALL GRIEF TO REFRAIN  
FOR WE MAY OR MIGHT NEVER ALL MEET HERE AGAIN

**HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE COMPANY AND ONE TO MY LASS  
LET US DRINK AND BE MERRY ALL OUT OF ONE GLASS  
LET US DRINK AND BE MERRY ALL GRIEF TO REFRAIN  
FOR WE MAY OR MIGHT NEVER ALL MEET HERE AGAIN**

HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE DEAR LASS THAT I LOVE SO WELL  
FOR HER STYLE AND HER BEAUTY, SURE NONE CAN EXCEL  
THERE'S A SMILE ON HER COUNTENANCE AS SHE SITS ON MY KNEE  
THERE'S NO MAN IN THIS WIDE WORLD AS HAPPY AS ME

**HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE COMPANY AND ONE TO MY LASS  
LET US DRINK AND BE MERRY ALL OUT OF ONE GLASS  
LET US DRINK AND BE MERRY ALL GRIEF TO REFRAIN  
FOR WE MAY OR MIGHT NEVER ALL MEET HERE AGAIN**

OUR SHIP LIES AT ANCHOR, SHE'S READY TO DOCK  
I WISH HER SAFE LANDING, WITHOUT ANY SHOCK  
IF EVER I SHOULD MEET YOU BY LAND OR BY SEA  
I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOUR KINDNESS TO ME

**HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE COMPANY AND ONE TO MY LASS  
LET US DRINK AND BE MERRY ALL OUT OF ONE GLASS  
LET US DRINK AND BE MERRY ALL GRIEF TO REFRAIN  
FOR WE MAY OR MIGHT NEVER ALL MEET HERE AGAIN**

**X 2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

# HEGOAK

INTRO:

**HUUUUUUUUUUUUUH X 8**

HEGOAK EBAKI BANIZKIO  
NEURIA IZANGO ZEN  
EZ ZUEN ALDE EGINGO

HEGOAK EBAKI BANIZKIO  
NEURIA IZANGO ZEN  
EZ ZUEN ALDE EGINGO

**BAINAN HORRELA  
EZ ZEN GEHIAGO XORIA IZANGO**

**BAINAN HORRELA  
EZ ZEN GEHIAGO XORIA IZANGO**

**ETA NIK  
XORIA NUEN MAITE  
ETA NIK ETA NIK  
XORIA NUEN MAITE**

**LALA LALA LALA LALA LALA, LALA  
LALA LALA LALA LALAAAAA  
LALA LALA LALA LALA LALA, LALA  
LALA LALA LALA LALAAAAA**

**BAINAN HORRELA  
EZ ZEN GEHIAGO XORIA IZANGO**

**BAINAN HORRELA  
EZ ZEN GEHIAGO XORIA IZANGO**

**ETA NIK**

**XORIA NUEN MAITE  
ETA NIK ETA NIK  
XORIA NUEN MAITE**

**LALA LALA LALA LALA LALA, LALA  
LALA LALA LALA LALAAAAA  
LALA LALA LALA LALA LALA, LALA  
LALA LALA LALA LALAAAAA**

**ENDING:  
HUUUUUUUUUUUUH X8**

## HIELAND LADDIE

(INSTRUMENTAL INTRODUCTION)

WAS YOU EVER IN QUEBEC  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
LAUNCHING TIMBER ON THE DECK  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O**

WAS YOU EVER IN MOBILE BAY  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
SCREWIN' COTTON ON A SUMMERS DAY  
**BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O**

(CHORUS)

**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-OH!**

WAS YOU EVER OFF CAPE HORN  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
WHERE THE WEATHER'S NEVER WARM  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O**

WAS YOU EVER IN MIRAMSHEE  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
WHERE YOU TIE UP TO A TREE  
**BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O**

**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-OH!**

WAS YOU EVER IN LONDON TOWN  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
WHERE THE GIRLS THEY DO COME DOWN  
**BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O**



AND WAS YOU EVER IN BOMBAY  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
DRINKING COFFEE AND BOHEA  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O**

**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-OH!**

*(INSTRUMENTAL)*

WAS YOU EVER IN HAR BAR  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
WITH SHANTY MEN FROM NEAR AND FAR  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O**

WAS YOU EVER IN BUSO BAY  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
WHERE THE GIRLS ALL SHOUT **HOORAY!**  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O**

**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-OH!**

**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**HIELAND LADDIE, BONNIE LADDIE**  
**WAY HEY AND AWAY WE'LL GO**  
**(SLOW) ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-OH!**

REPEAT LAST LINE X2 AND FADE

[\(Song List\)](#)

## HIGH BARBARY

THERE WERE TWO LOFTY SHIPS, FROM OLD ENGLAND SAILED  
**BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW, AND SO SAIL WE**  
ONE THE PRINCE OF LUTHER THE OTHER PRINCE OF WALES  
**CRUISIN' DOWN THE COAST, OF HIGH BARBARY**

ALOFT THERE, ALOFT OUR JOLLY BOSUN CRIED  
**BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW AND SO SAIL WE**  
LOOK AHEAD, LOOK ASTERN, LOOK TO WINDWARD AND A-LEE"  
**CRUISIN' DOWN THE COAST, OF HIGH BARBARY**

THERE'S NAUGHT UPON THE STERN, THERE'S NAUGHT UPON OUR LEE  
**BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW AND SO SAIL WE**  
BUT THERE'S A LOFTY SHIP TO WIND'ARD AND SHE'S SAILIN' FAST AND FREE  
**CRUISIN' DOWN THE COAST OF HIGH BARBARY**

OH HAIL HER, OH HAIL HER OUR GALLANT CAPTAIN CRIED  
**BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW AND SO SAIL WE**  
ARE YOU A MAN-O-WAR OR PRIVATEER CRIED HE  
**CRUISIN' DOWN THE COAST OF HIGH BARBARY**

I AM NOT A MAN-O-WAR, OR PRIVATEER, SAID HE  
**BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW, AND SO SAIL WE**  
I AM A SALT SEA PIRATE A-LOOKING FOR ME FEE  
**CRUISIN' DOWN THE COAST OF HIGH BARBARY**

FOR BROADSIDE, FOR BROADSIDE ALONGSIDE WE LAY  
**BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW AND SO SAIL WE**  
UNTIL THE PRINCE OF LUTHER SHOT THE PIRATE'S MAST AWAY  
**CRUISIN' DOWN THE COAST OF HIGH BARBARY**

FOR QUARTER, FOR QUARTER THE PIRATES THEY DID PLEA  
**BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW AND SO SAIL WE**  
BUT THE ANSWER THAT WE GAVE WAS TO SINK THEM IN THE SEA  
**CRUISIN' DOWN THE COAST OF HIGH BARBARY X 3**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## HOG EYE MAN

**OH, HAND ME DOWN MY RIDING CANE  
I'M OFF TO MEET MY SALLY JANE**

WITH A HOG EYE  
RAILROAD NAVVY WITH HIS HOG-EYE  
STEADY ON A JIG WITH A HOG-EYE - O  
SHE WANTS THE HOG-EYE MAN

**OH, THE HOG-EYE MAN IS THE MAN FOR ME  
SAILING DOWN FROM O'ER THE SEA**

WITH A HOG EYE  
RAILROAD NAVVY WITH HIS HOG-EYE  
STEADY ON A JIG WITH A HOG-EYE - O  
SHE WANTS THE HOG-EYE MAN

**OH, HE CAME TO THE SHACK WHERE SALLY DID DWELL  
AND HE KNOCKED ON HER DOOR AND HE RUNG A BELL**

WITH A HOG EYE  
RAILROAD NAVVY WITH HIS HOG-EYE  
STEADY ON A JIG WITH A HOG-EYE - O  
SHE WANTS THE HOG-EYE MAN

**OH, SALLY'S IN THE GARDEN PICKING UP PEAS  
WITH HER LONG YELLOW HAIR HANGING DOWN TO HER KNEES**

WITH A HOG EYE  
RAILROAD NAVVY WITH HIS HOG-EYE  
STEADY ON A JIG WITH A HOG-EYE - O  
SHE WANTS THE HOG-EYE MAN

**OH SALLYS IN THE KITCHEN PUNCHIN' OUT DUFF  
AND THE CHEEKS OF HER ASS GOING CHUFF,CHUFF,CHUFF**

WITH A HOG EYE  
RAILROAD NAVVY WITH HIS HOG-EYE  
STEADY ON A JIG WITH A HOG-EYE - O  
SHE WANTS THE HOG-EYE MAN

**OH, A HOG-EYE SHIP AND A HOG-EYE CREW  
HOG-EYE MATE AND A SKIPPER TOO!**

WITH A HOG EYE  
RAILROAD NAVVY WITH HIS HOG-EYE  
STEADY ON A JIG WITH A HOG-EYE - O  
SHE WANTS THE HOG-EYE MAN

[\(Song List\)](#)

## HOIST UP THE THING

FRESH OUT OF COLLEGE WITH GRADES STRAIGHT FROM HELL  
I BROWSED FOR A TRADE AT WHICH I COULD EXCEL  
AN AD FOR A SHIP IN NEED OF SOME MANNING  
MEN, SAILS, AND PURPOSE, BUT LACKING A CAPTAIN

WHAT LUCK, SAYS I, TO FIND SUCH GOOD FORTUNE  
A FEW WHITE LIES LATER, I RAN DOWN THE PIER  
BOUGHT ME A COAT AND A CUTLASS OR TWO  
JUMPED ON THE DECK, AND I YELLED AT THE CREW

**HOIST UP THE THING! BATTEN DOWN THE WHATSIT!  
WHAT'S THAT THING SPINNING? SOMEBODY SHOULD STOP IT!  
TURN HARD TO PORT! (THAT'S NOT PORT?) NOW I'VE GOT IT!  
TRUST ME, I'M IN CONTROL!**

I CAN'T SING THE SHANTIES, IT HAS TO BE SAID  
AND ALL OF THAT GROG JUST GOES RIGHT TO MY HEAD  
WHALE MEAT IS GROSS, AND I MISS A GIRL'S LAUGH  
FIVE WEEKS AT SEA, EVEN DAVE SEEMS A CATCH!

**HOIST UP THE THING! BATTEN DOWN THE WHATSIT!  
WHAT'S THAT THING SPINNING? SOMEBODY SHOULD STOP IT!  
TURN HARD TO PORT! (THAT'S NOT PORT?) NOW I'VE GOT IT!  
TRUST ME, I'M IN CONTROL!**

*(SLOW)*

WE'VE HIT ICY WATERS, NO LAND TO BE SEEN  
THE FOOD'S GETTING LOW, AND THE BEER HAS GONE GREEN  
THERE'S MURMURS OF DISCONTENT UNDER THE DECK  
IF I DON'T ACT FAST, IT COULD BE MY NECK.....!

**SO** PULL UP THE CHARTS AND THOSE WEIRD GOLD MACHINES  
I SEE WHAT IT SAYS, BUT NO CLUE WHAT IT MEANS!  
JUST PULL ON SOME LEVERS AND YANK ON SOME CHAINS  
FEIGN A BAD BACK TIL' WE'VE LANDED AGAIN .....

**SO HOIST UP THE THING! BATTEN DOWN THE WHATSIT!  
WHAT'S THAT THING SPINNING? SOMEBODY SHOULD STOP IT!  
TURN HARD TO PORT! (THAT'S NOT PORT) NOW I'VE GOT IT!  
TRUST ME, I'M IN CONTROL!**

**HOIST UP THE THING! BATTEN DOWN THE WHATSIT!  
WHAT'S THAT THING SPINNING? SOMEBODY SHOULD STOP IT!  
TURN HARD TO PORT! (THAT'S NOT PORT?) NOW I'VE GOT IT!  
TRUST ME, I'M IN CONTROL!  
TRUST ME, I'M IN CONTROL!**

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

## IRISH PUB SONG

WELL, YOU'RE WALKIN' THROUGH A CITY STREET, YOU COULD BE IN PERU  
AND YOU HEAR A DISTANT CALLING AND YOU KNOW IT'S MEANT FOR YOU  
THEN YOU DROP WHAT YOU WERE DOING AND YOU JOIN THE MERRY MOB  
AND BEFORE YOU KNOW JUST WHERE YOU ARE, YOU'RE IN AN IRISH PUB

### **(CHORUS)**

**THEY'VE GOT ONE IN HONOLULU, THEY'VE GOT ONE IN MOSCOW TOO  
THEY GOT FOUR OF THEM IN SYDNEY AND A COUPLE IN KATHMANDU  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR PULL A PINT YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A JOB  
'CAUSE WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND AN IRISH  
PUB**

NOW THAT DESIGN IS FAIRLY SIMPLE AND IT USUALLY WORKS THE SAME  
YOU'LL HAVE 'RAZOR HOUGHTON' SCORING IN THE IRELAND - ENGLAND GAME  
AND YOU KNOW YOUR IN AN IRISH PUB THE MINUTE YOU'RE IN THE DOOR  
FOR A COUPLE OF BOYS WITH BODHRANS WILL BE MURDERING CHRISTY MOORE

**THEY'VE GOT ONE IN HONOLULU, THEY'VE GOT ONE IN MOSCOW TOO  
THEY GOT FOUR OF THEM IN SYDNEY AND A COUPLE IN KATHMANDU  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR PULL A PINT YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A JOB  
'CAUSE WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND AN IRISH  
PUB**

NOW THE OWNER IS NORWEGIAN AND THE MANAGER COMES FROM CORK  
AND THE LAD THAT'S HOLDING UP THE BAR SAYS 'ONLY EEJITS WORK'  
HE WAS BORN AND BRED IN BOLTON BUT HIS MAMMY'S FROM KILDARE  
AND HE'S GOING TO MAKE HIS FORTUNE SOON AND MOVE TO COUNTY CLARE

**THEY'VE GOT ONE IN HONOLULU, THEY'VE GOT ONE IN MOSCOW TOO  
THEY GOT FOUR OF THEM IN SYDNEY AND A COUPLE IN KATHMANDU  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR PULL A PINT YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A JOB  
'CAUSE WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND AN IRISH  
PUB**

NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO, I HAVE TO CATCH ME TRAIN

SO I'LL LEAVE YE SITTING AT THE BAR AND FACE THE WIND AND RAIN  
FOR I'LL HAVE THAT PINT YOU OWE ME, IF I'M NOT GONE ON THE DRY  
WHEN WE MEET NEXT WEEK IN FRANKFORD IN THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY

**THEY'VE GOT ONE IN HONOLULU, THEY'VE GOT ONE IN MOSCOW TOO  
THEY GOT FOUR OF THEM IN SYDNEY AND A COUPLE IN KATHMANDU  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR PULL A PINT YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A JOB  
'CAUSE WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND AN IRISH  
PUB**

**X2**

WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND AN IRISH PUB'

[\(Song List\)](#)



## JOHN IN THE BARREL

[CHORUS]

**DOWN, DOWN AND DOWN HE DIVED  
JOHN IN THE BARREL WENT OVER THE SIDE  
WILL HE EVER COME BACK UP ALIVE  
HAUL HIM UP FOR AIR BOYS  
DOWN, DOWN AND DOWN HE DIVED  
JOHN IN THE BARREL WENT OVER THE SIDE  
HOLD YOUR BREATH AND ENJOY THE RIDE  
YOU'RE GONNA BE A MILLIONAIRE BOY..**

SEVENTEEN CHILDREN MAKES YOU POOR  
THE PRICE OF WOOL RIGHT THROUGH THE FLOOR  
PLENTY MONEY TO BE MADE  
SIXTY FEET BELOW THE WAVES

**DOWN, DOWN AND DOWN HE DIVED  
JOHN IN THE BARREL WENT OVER THE SIDE  
WILL HE EVER COME BACK UP ALIVE  
HAUL HIM UP FOR AIR BOYS  
DOWN, DOWN AND DOWN HE DIVED  
JOHN IN THE BARREL WENT OVER THE SIDE  
HOLD YOUR BREATH AND ENJOY THE RIDE  
YOU'RE GONNA BE A MILLIONAIRE BOY..**

FOUND A COOPER IN LONDON TOWN  
WHO MADE BARRELS STRONG AND ROUND  
LEATHER ARMS AND HIDDEN FEET  
HIS DESTINY WAS IN THE DEEP

**DOWN, DOWN AND DOWN HE DIVED  
JOHN IN THE BARREL WENT OVER THE SIDE  
WILL HE EVER COME BACK UP ALIVE  
HAUL HIM UP FOR AIR BOYS  
DOWN, DOWN AND DOWN HE DIVED  
JOHN IN THE BARREL WENT OVER THE SIDE**

**HOLD YOUR BREATH AND ENJOY THE RIDE  
YOU'RE GONNA BE A MILLIONAIRE BOY..**

FIGHTING BLOOD AND NERVES OF STEEL  
HOW CLOSE TO HEAVEN DO YOU FEEL  
MANY STORIES HE COULD TELL  
'BOUT PRETTY SQUIRE OF KINKERS WELL

**DOWN, DOWN AND DOWN HE DIVED  
JOHN IN THE BARREL WENT OVER THE SIDE  
WILL HE EVER COME BACK UP ALIVE  
HAUL HIM UP FOR AIR BOYS  
DOWN, DOWN AND DOWN HE DIVED  
JOHN IN THE BARREL WENT OVER THE SIDE  
HOLD YOUR BREATH AND ENJOY THE RIDE  
YOU'RE GONNA BE A MILLIONAIRE BOY..**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## JOHN KANAKA

I HEARD, I HEARD THE OLD MAN SAY, HEY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
TODAY, TODAY IS A HOLIDAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY

### INSTRUMENTAL (OPTIONAL)

WE'LL WORK TOMORROW BUT NOT TODAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY  
THERE'S WORK TOMORROW BUT NOT TODAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY  
TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY

WE'RE BOUND AWAY FROM FRISCO BAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
WE'RE BOUND AWAY AT THE BREAK OF DAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY  
TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY

WE'RE BOUND AWAY AROUND CAPE HORN  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
WE'LL WISH TO GOD WE'D NEVER BEEN BORN  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY

### INSTRUMENTAL (OPTIONAL)

HAUL AWAY, OH HAUL AWAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
OH HAUL AWAY TO EARN YOUR PAY

JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY  
TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE BOSUN SAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
ONE MORE HAUL AND THEN BELAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY

WE'RE A DUNSBRO SHIP WITH A DUNSBRO CREW  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
AND WE'RE THE BOYS TO PUSH HER THROUGH  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY

WE'RE DUNSBRO BORN AND DUNSBRO BRED  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
WE'RE STRONG IN THE ARM BUT THICK IN THE HEAD!  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA YAY  
TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY

TURA-YAY OHHH TURA-YAY  
JOHN KANAKA NAKA TURA-YAY (SLOW)

[\(Song List\)](#)

## JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO

WE'RE RUNNING AWAY AROUND THE CAPE  
SOME TO GET DRUNK AND SOME TO GET LAID  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS:**

**OH, WAKE 'ER(WAKE HER!) OH, SHAKE 'ER (SHAKE HER!)  
SHAKE THAT GAL WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON  
JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

OH THE DOORS SWING IN, THE DOORS SWING OUT  
AND SOME PASS IN, WHILE OTHERS PASS OUT  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS**

I ONCE HAD A GAL, HER HAIR WAS RED  
T'WAS CURLY ALL OVER EXCEPT ON HER HEAD  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS**

THIS GAL SHE DID LOOK GOOD TO ME  
COS I JUST BEEN TEN MONTHS OUT TO SEA  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS**

HER EYES WAS BLUE, HER DRESS THE SAME  
BUT SHE ALWAYS FELL ASLEEP BEFORE I CAME  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS**

POOR OL MAN HE'S SICK IN BED  
HE WANT SOMEBODY FOR RUB HIS HEAD

## **JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS**

NOW A DOLLAR GOES FROM HAND TO HAND  
MY GAL GOES FROM MAN TO MAN  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS**

I TIED MY GIRL IN A GUNNY SACK  
SHE'LL BE TRUE TO ME TIL I GET BACK  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS**

SHE'S A (DUNSBOROUGH) GAL WITH A (DUNSBOROUGH) STYLE  
FOR A DOLLAR A TIME IT'S ALL WORTHWHILE  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS**

THEM HILO GALS ALL DRESS SO FINE  
THEY AIN'T GOT JESUS ON THEIR MIND  
**JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO, POOR OLD MAN**

### **CHORUS X 2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## JOLI ROUGE

FROM FRANCE, WE GET THE BRANDY  
FROM MARTINIQUE, THE RUM  
SWEET RED CABERNET FROM ITALY DOES COME  
BUT THE FAIREST OF 'EM ALL, ME BOYS  
THE ONE TO BEAT THE DAY  
IS MADE FROM APPLES  
UP THE MIGHTY SAGUENAY

**SO, FOLLOW ME LADS**

**'CAUSE THIS AIN'T NO GROG OR ALE  
ONE PINT DOWN, YOU'LL BE SWINGIN' IN THE GALE  
FIVE PINTS BULLY, YOU'LL BE SHAKIN' IN YOUR SHOES  
WE'RE HALF-SEAS-OVER ON THE JOLI ROUGE**

SHE'S CALLED THE DREADNOUGHT CIDER  
SHE'S PROPER AND SHE'S FINE  
AND WHEN THE DAY IS OVER, SURE, I WISH THAT SHE WERE MINE  
OR IN THE DARK OF WINTER, OR ON A SUMMER'S EVE  
OH, ONE HAND GIVETH AND THE OTHER DOTH RECEIVE

**SO, FOLLOW ME LADS**

**'CAUSE THIS AIN'T NO GROG OR ALE  
ONE PINT DOWN, YOU'LL BE SWINGIN' IN THE GALE  
FIVE PINTS BULLY, YOU'LL BE SHAKIN' IN YOUR SHOES  
WE'RE HALF-SEAS-OVER ON THE JOLI ROUGE**

SO, TURN YOUR SAILS OVER  
AND BRING HER HARD TO PORT  
FIND THAT LITTLE STAR AND FLY  
STRAIGHT INTO THE NORTH  
THE WILD SUN UPON YOUR BACK  
THE WIND A-BLOWING FREE

YOU'RE ROLLING UP THE RIVER BOYS  
TO OLD CHICOUTIMI

**SO, FOLLOW ME LADS**

**'CAUSE THIS AIN'T NO GROG OR ALE  
ONE PINT DOWN, YOU'LL BE SWINGIN' IN THE GALE  
FIVE PINTS BULLY, YOU'LL BE SHAKIN' IN YOUR SHOES  
WE'RE HALF-SEAS-OVER ON THE JOLI ROUGE**

SEE, YOU CAN HAVE THE MANGERS  
AND POUR IT OVER ICE  
OR YOU CAN HAVE A STRONG-BOW  
IF IT'S SADNESS THAT YOU LIKE  
OR JOIN US UP THE RIVER  
AND WE'LL SET YOUR HEART AGLOW  
AND HOW YOU'LL FEEL WHEN REAL  
CIDER STARTS TO FLOW

**SO, FOLLOW ME LADS**

**'CAUSE THIS AIN'T NO GROG OR ALE  
ONE PINT DOWN, YOU'LL BE SWINGIN' IN THE GALE  
FIVE PINTS BULLY, YOU'LL BE SHAKIN' IN YOUR SHOES  
WE'RE HALF-SEAS-OVER ON THE JOLI ROUGE**

**SO, FOLLOW ME LADS**

**'CAUSE THIS AIN'T NO GROG OR ALE  
ONE PINT DOWN, YOU'LL BE SWINGIN' IN THE GALE  
(FIVE) FIVE PINTS BULLY, YOU'LL BE SHAKIN' IN YOUR SHOES  
WE'RE HALF-SEAS-OVER ON THE JOL, JOL, JOLI ROUGE**

[\(Song List\)](#)



## JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI

TWO WEEKS OFF AND AWAY WE GO  
**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

WE'LL LEAVE THE SEALERS CAMP WE KNOW  
**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

**(CHORUS)**

**SO ROLL ME LADS, DIG DEEP ME LADS,  
PULL HARD ME LADS, DON'T SLEEP ME LADS  
WE'LL MAKE LAND-FALL BY OPENING TIME  
WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

WE'LL EAT LIKE KINGS AND DANCE LIKE FOOLS  
**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

WE'LL TAUNT THE COPPERS AND BREAK THE RULES  
**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

**(CHORUS)**

WE'LL ROUSE A RABBLE, WE'LL SING AND SHOUT  
**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

WITH WHISKEY, BRANDY, ALE AND STOUT  
**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

**(CHORUS)**

OH (DUNSBRO) GIRLS THEY LOOK SO FINE  
**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

I'LL HAVE YOURS, AND YOU'LL HAVE MINE  
**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

**(CHORUS)**

AND WHEN WE'RE DONE THEY'LL WAVE GOODBYE

**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

WITH OUR COINS IN THEIR POCKETS AND A TEAR IN THEIR EYE

**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

**(CHORUS)**

THEN BACK TO THE ISLANDS WE WILL ROW

**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

BACK TO WORK AND THE SEAL CLUB BLOW

**WITH A JOLLY ROLLY DINKY DI**

**(CHORUS)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## KEEP HAULING

(  
WHEN LOVE JUST SEEMS SO FAR AWAY

**(KEEP HAULING, KEEP HAULING)**

THE TIDE WILL FLOOD YOUR HEART SOMEDAY

**(KEEP HAULING BOYS)**

WHEN YOUR GUIDING STAR'S IN THE CLOUDY SKY

**(KEEP HAULING, KEEP HAULING)**

YOU'LL FIND YOUR WAY TO THE BRIGHT SUNRISE

**(KEEP HAULING BOYS)**

**KEEP HAULING, HO!**

**ROUSE AND RAISE YOUR VOICE**

**HOLD YOUR COURSE AND DON'T LET GO**

**KEEP HAULING BOYS**

IF YOU GAVE YOUR BEST AND YOUR HEART STAYED TRUE

**(KEEP HAULING, KEEP HAULING)**

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO

**(KEEP HAULING BOYS)**

IF YOU FOUGHT SO HARD AND YOU LOST YOUR HOLD

**(KEEP HAULING, KEEP HAULING)**

REMEMBER FATE REWARDS THE BOLD

**(KEEP HAULING BOYS)**

**KEEP HAULING, HO!**

**ROUSE AND RAISE YOUR VOICE**

**HOLD YOUR COURSE AND DON'T LET GO**

**KEEP HAULING BOYS**

WHATEVER YOUR SHIP AND WHEREVER YOUR SEA

(SOFTLY)**(KEEP HAULING, KEEP HAULING)**

WHATEVER YOUR STORM OR YOUR ROCKS MAY BE

(SOFTLY)**(KEEP HAULING BOYS)**

**(LOUD) KEEP HAULING, HO!  
ROUSE AND RAISE YOUR VOICE  
HOLD YOUR COURSE AND DON'T LET GO  
KEEP HAULING BOYS**

**KEEP HAULING, HO!  
ROUSE AND RAISE YOUR VOICE  
HOLD YOUR COURSE AND DON'T LET GO  
KEEP HAULING BOYS**

**HOLD YOUR COURSE AND DON'T LET GO  
KEEP HAULING BOYS**

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

## LAST SHANTY

ME FATHER OFTEN TOLD ME, WHEN I WAS JUST A LAD  
A SAILOR'S LIFE WAS VERY HARD, THE FOOD WAS ALWAYS BAD  
BUT NOW I'VE JOINED THE NAVY, I'M ABOARD A MAN-O-WAR.  
AND NOW I FIND A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR ANY MORE!

### **(CHORUS)**

**DON'Y HAUL ON THE ROPE, DON'T CLIMB UP THE MAST.  
IF YOU SEE A SAILING SHIP IT MIGHT BE YOUR LAST.  
GET YOUR CIVVIES READY FOR ANOTHER RUN ASHORE.  
A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR ANY MORE!**

THE KELICK OF OUR MESS, HE SAYS WE HAVE IT SOFT.  
IT WASN'T LIKE THIS IN HIS DAY WHEN HE WAS UP ALOFT.  
WE LIKE OUR BUNKS AND SLEEPING BAGS BUT WHAT'S A HAMMOCK FOR?  
SWINGING FROM THE DECK-HEAD OR LYING ON THE FLOOR?

**DON'Y HAUL ON THE ROPE, DON'T CLIMB UP THE MAST.  
IF YOU SEE A SAILING SHIP IT MIGHT BE YOUR LAST.  
GET YOUR CIVVIES READY FOR ANOTHER RUN ASHORE.  
A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR ANY MORE!**

### *(KEY CHANGE OPTIONAL)*

THEY GAVE US AN ENGINE THAT FIRST WENT UP AND DOWN.  
THEN WITH MORE TECHNOLOGY THE ENGINE WENT AROUND.  
WE'RE NOW STEAM AND DIESEL SO WHAT'S A MAINYARD FOR?  
A STOKER AIN'T A STOKER WITH A SHOVEL ANYMORE

**DON'Y HAUL ON THE ROPE, DON'T CLIMB UP THE MAST.  
IF YOU SEE A SAILING SHIP IT MIGHT BE YOUR LAST.  
GET YOUR CIVVIES READY FOR ANOTHER RUN ASHORE.  
A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR ANY MORE!**

### *(KEY CHANGE OPTIONAL)*

THEY GAVE US AN ALDIS LAMP, SO WE COULD DO IT RIGHT.  
THEY GAVE US A RADIO, WE SIGNAL DAY AND NIGHT.  
WE KNOW OUR CODES AND CYPHERS BUT WHAT'S A SEMA-FOR?  
A BUNTING-TOSSER DOESN'T TOSS THE BUNTING ANYMORE

*(KEY CHANGE OPTIONAL)*

**TWO CANS OF BEER A DAY, THAT'S YOUR BLEEDING LOT  
BUT NOW WE GET AN EXTRA ONE, BECAUSE THEY STOPPED THE TOT.  
SO WE'LL PUT ON OUR CIVVY CLOTHES, AND FIND A PUB ASHORE  
A SAILORS STILL A SAILOR, JUST LIKE HE WAS BEFORE!**

**DON'Y HAUL ON THE ROPE, DON'T CLIMB UP THE MAST.  
IF YOU SEE A SAILING SHIP IT MIGHT BE YOUR LAST.  
GET YOUR CIVVIES READY FOR ANOTHER RUN ASHORE.  
A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR AIN'T A SAILOR ANY MORE!**

**X2 (QUICK FINISH ON LAST LINE)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## LEAVE HER JOHNNY

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE OLD MAN SAY  
**LEAVE HER, JOHNNY, LEAVE HER**  
TOMORROW YE WILL GET YOUR PAY  
**AND IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE HER**

**(CHORUS)**

**LEAVE HER, JOHNNY, LEAVE HER**  
**OOH LEAVE HER, JOHNNY, LEAVE HER**  
**IF THE WIND DON'T BLOW, THEN THE SHIP DON'T GO**  
**AND IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE HER**

OH THE WIND WAS FOUL AND THE SEA RAN HIGH  
**LEAVE HER, JOHNNY, LEAVE HER**

SHE SHIPPED IT GREEN AND NONE WENT BY  
**AND IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE HER**

**(CHORUS)**

I HATE TO SAIL IN THIS ROTTEN TUB  
**LEAVE HER, JOHNNY, LEAVE HER**  
NO GROG ALLOWED, AND ROTTEN GRUB  
**AND IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE HER**

**(CHORUS)**

WE SWEAR BY ROTE FOR WANT OF MORE  
**LEAVE HER, JOHNNY, LEAVE HER**

BUT NOW WE'RE THROUGH SO WE'LL GO ASHORE  
**AND IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE HER**

**(CHORUS)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

### *Lead Solo*

FAREWELL TO PRINCESS LANDING STAGE,  
RIVER MERSEY, FARE-THEE-WELL  
I AM BOUND FOR CALIFORNIA  
IT'S A PLACE I KNOW RIGHT WELL

**SO FARE-THEE-WELL, MY OWN TRUE LOVE  
WHEN I RETURN, UNITED WE WILL BE  
IT'S NOT THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL THAT GRIEVES ME  
BUT MY DARLING, WHEN I THINK OF THEE**

I AM BOUND FOR CALIFORNIA  
BY WAY OF STORMY CAPE HORN  
I WILL WRITE TO THEE A LETTER, LOVE  
WHEN I AM HOMEWARD-BOUND

**SO FARE-THEE-WELL, MY OWN TRUE LOVE  
WHEN I RETURN, UNITED WE WILL BE  
IT'S NOT THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL THAT GRIEVES ME  
BUT MY DARLING, WHEN I THINK OF THEE**

I HAVE SHIPPED ON A YANKEE CLIPPER SHIP  
DAVY CROCKETT IS HER NAME  
AND BURGESS IS THE CAPTAIN OF HER  
AND THEY SAY THAT SHE'S A FLOATING SHAME

**SO FARE-THEE-WELL, MY OWN TRUE LOVE  
WHEN I RETURN, UNITED WE WILL BE  
IT'S NOT THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL THAT GRIEVES ME  
BUT MY DARLING, WHEN I THINK OF THEE**

I HAVE SAILED WITH BURGESS ONCE BEFORE  
I THINK I KNOW HIM WELL  
IF A MAN'S A SAILOR, HE WILL GET ALONG  
IF NOT, THEN HE'S SURE IN HELL



**SO FARE-THEE-WELL, MY OWN TRUE LOVE  
WHEN I RETURN, UNITED WE WILL BE  
IT'S NOT THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL THAT GRIEVES ME  
BUT MY DARLING, WHEN I THINK OF THEE**

THE SUN IS ON THE HARBOUR, LOVE  
AND I WISH I COULD REMAIN  
FOR I KNOW IT WILL BE A LONG, LONG TIME  
BEFORE I SEE YOU AGAIN

**SO FARE-THEE-WELL, MY OWN TRUE LOVE  
WHEN I RETURN, UNITED WE WILL BE  
IT'S NOT THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL THAT GRIEVES ME  
BUT MY DARLING, WHEN I THINK OF THEE**

**SO FARE-THEE-WELL, MY OWN TRUE LOVE  
WHEN I RETURN, UNITED WE WILL BE  
IT'S NOT THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL THAT GRIEVES ME  
BUT MY DARLING, WHEN I THINK OF THEE**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## MAID OF AMSTERDAM

IN AMSTERDAM THERE LIVED A MAID,  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY,  
IN AMSTERDAM THERE LIVED A MAID,  
AND SHE WAS A MISTRESS OF THE TRADE.  
**I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID.**

### **CHORUS**

**A-ROVING, A-ROVING, SINCE ROVING'S BEEN MY RU-I-IN,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID.**

HER LIPS WERE RED, HER EYES WERE BROWN  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY  
HER LIPS WERE RED, HER EYES WERE BROWN  
HER HAIR WAS BLACK AND IT HUNG RIGHT DOWN  
**I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID.**

**A-ROVING, A-ROVING, SINCE ROVING'S BEEN MY RU-I-IN,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID.**

I TOOK THIS MAID OUT FOR A WALK,  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY,  
I TOOK THIS MAID OUT FOR A WALK,  
THAT WE MIGHT HAVE SOME PRIVATE TALK.  
**I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID.**

**A-ROVING, A-ROVING, SINCE ROVING'S BEEN MY RU-I-IN,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID.**

THEN A GREAT BIG DUTCHMAN RAMMED MY BOW,  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY!  
FOR A GREAT BIG DUTCHMAN RAMMED MY BOW,  
AND SAID "YOUNG MAN, DEES EES MEINE FRAU!"  
**I'LL GO NO MORE A ROVING WITH YOU FAIR MAID!**

**A-ROVING, A-ROVING, SINCE ROVING'S BEEN MY RU-I-IN,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID.**

THEN TAKE FAIR WARNING BOYS FROM ME,  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY!  
SO TAKE FAIR WARNING BOYS FROM ME  
WITH OTHER MEN'S WIVES, DON'T MAKE TOO FREE  
**I'LL GO NO MORE A ROVING WITH YOU FAIR MAID!**

**A-ROVING, A-ROVING, SINCE ROVING'S BEEN MY RU-I-IN,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING WITH YOU, FAIR MAID.**

**X 2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

# MARY ELLEN CARTER

Longest Johns

OH, SHE WENT DOWN LAST OCTOBER IN A POURING, DRIVING RAIN  
THE SKIPPER, HE'D BEEN DRINKING AND THE MATE, HE FELT NO PAIN  
OUT CLOSE TO THREE MILE ROCK, AND SHE WAS DEALT HER MORTAL BLOW  
THEN THE MARY ELLEN CARTER SETTLED LOW  
THERE WERE JUST US FOUR ABOARD HER WHEN SHE FINALLY WAS AWASH  
WE WORKED LIKE HELL TO SAVE HER, ALL HEEDLESS OF THE COST  
BUT THE GROAN SHE MADE AS SHE WENT DOWN, IT CAUSED US TO  
PROCLAIM  
THAT THE MARY ELLEN CARTER'D RISE AGAIN

**RISE AGAIN, RISE AGAIN!**

**MAY HER NAME NOT BE LOST TO THE KNOWLEDGE OF MEN**

**ALL THOSE WHO LOVED HER BEST AND WHO WERE WITH HER TILL THE END  
WILL MAKE THE MARY ELLEN CARTER RISE AGAIN!**

WELL, THE COMPANY WROTE HER OFF; NOT A NICKEL WOULD THEY SPEND  
SHE GAVE TWENTY YEARS OF SERVICE, BOYS, AND MET HER SORRY END  
BUT INSURANCE PAID THE LOSS TO US, SAID, "LET HER REST BELOW"  
THEN THEY LAUGHED AT US; SAID WE HAD TO GO  
BUT WE TALKED OF HER ALL WINTER, SOMETIMES DAYS AROUND THE CLOCK  
SHE'S WORTH A QUARTER-MILLION, AFLOATING AT THE DOCK  
AND WITH EVERY JAR THAT HIT THE BAR, WE SWORE WE WOULD REMAIN  
AND MAKE THE MARY ELLEN CARTER RISE AGAIN

**RISE AGAIN, RISE AGAIN!**

**MAY HER NAME NOT BE LOST TO THE KNOWLEDGE OF MEN**

**ALL THOSE WHO LOVED HER BEST AND WHO WERE WITH HER TILL THE END  
WILL MAKE THE MARY ELLEN CARTER RISE AGAIN!**

WELL WE COULDN'T LEAVE HER THERE, YOU SEE, TO CRUMBLE INTO SCALE  
SHE'D SAVED OUR LIVES SO MANY TIMES, FIGHTING THROUGH THE GALE  
AND THE LAUGHING, DRUNKEN RATS WHO LED HER TO A SORRY GRAVE  
WELL THEY WON'T BE LAUGHING IN ANOTHER DAY

AND TO YOU, FOR WHOM ADVERSITY HAS DEALT ITS MORTAL BLOW  
WITH SMILING BASTARDS LYING TO YOU EVERYWHERE YOU GO  
TURN TO AND PUT OUT ALL YOUR STRENGTH OF ARM AND HEART AND BRAIN  
AND LIKE THE MARY ELLEN CARTER, RISE AGAIN

**RISE AGAIN, RISE AGAIN!**  
**THOUGH YOUR HEART, IT BE BROKE, AND YOUR LIFE ABOUT TO END**  
**NO MATTER WHAT YOU LOST, BE IT A HOME, A LOVE, A FRIEND**  
**LIKE THE MARY ELLEN CARTER, RISE AGAIN!**

**X2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## MAUI (ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUI)

IT'S A DAMNED TOUGH LIFE, FULL OF TOIL AND STRIFE  
WE WHALERMEN UNDERGO.  
AND WE DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHEN THE GALES ARE DONE  
HOW WELL THE WINDS DID BLOW.

*COS WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND AND THERE'S NORT LIKE THE SOUND  
OF A GOOD SHIP TAUT AND FREE. (HUMMING)*

AND WE DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHEN WE DRINK OUR RUM  
WITH THE GIRLS **OF OLD MAUI**

**ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUI, MY BOYS,  
ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUI.  
WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND FROM THE ARCTIC GROUND  
ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUI.**

ONCE MORE WE SAIL WITH A NORTHERLY GALE  
THROUGH THE ICE AND SLEET AND RAIN. (SHIVER)  
AND THEM COCONUT FRONDS IN THEM TROPIC LANDS  
OH WE SOON SHALL SEE AGAIN.

*SIX HELLISH MONTHS WE'VE PASSED AWAY . (HUMMING)  
ON THE COLD KAMCHATKA SEA.*

AND NOW WE'RE BOUND FROM THE ARCTIC GROUND,  
ROLLING DOWN **TO OLD MAUI**

**(CHORUS)**

WE'LL HEAVE THE LEAD WHERE OLD DIAMONDHEAD  
LOOMS UP ON OLD WAHOO **(WAHOO!)**  
OUR MAST AND YARDS ARE SHEATHED WITH ICE  
AND OUR DECKS ARE HID FROM VIEW.

*THE HORRID AISLES OF THE SEA-CUT TILES      (HUMMING)*  
*THAT DECK THE ARCTIC SEA. .*

ARE MILES BEHIND IN THE FROZEN WIND  
SINCE WE STEERED **FOR OLD MAUI**

**(CHORUS)**

HOW SOFT THE BREEZE OF THE TROPICAL SEAS  
NOW THE ICE IS FAR ASTERN,  
AND THEM NATIVE MAIDS IN THEM ISLAND GLADES  
ARE AWAITING OUR RETURN.

*EVEN NOW THEIR BIG BROWN EYES LOOK OUT      .      (HUMMING)*  
*HOPING SOME FINE DAY TO SEE.*

OUR BAGGY SAILS RUNNING 'FORE THE GALES'  
ROLLING DOWN **TO OLD MAUI**

**(CHORUS)**

AND NOW WE SAIL WITH A FAVOURABLE GALE  
TOWARDS OUR ISLAND HOME,  
OUR MAINMAST SPRUNG, OUR WHALING DONE  
AND WE AIN'T GOT FAR TO ROAM.

*OUR STANS'L BOOMS IS CARRIED AWAY      (HUMMING)*  
*WHAT CARE WE FOR THAT SOUND.*

A LIVING GALE AFTER US  
THANK GOD **WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND.**

**(CHORUS)**

AND NOW WE'RE ANCHORED IN THE BAY  
WITH THE KANAKAS ALL AROUND (GIGGLE)  
WITH CHANTS AND SOFT "ALOHA HI'S"  
THEY GREET US HOMEWARD BOUND.

*AND NOW ASHORE WE'LL HAVE GOOD FUN (HUMMING)  
AND WE'LL PAINT THEM BEACHES RED.*

AWAKENING IN THE ARMS OF A WAHINE  
**WITH A BIG FAT ACHING HEAD!**

**CHORUS x 2** *(fade on last line)*

[\(Song List\)](#)



## MINGULAY BOAT SONG

*(INSTRUMENTAL LEAD – OPTIONAL)*

**HEAVE HER HO, BOYS  
LET HER GO, BOYS  
SWING HER HEAD ROUND INTO THE WEATHER  
HEAVE HER HO, BOYS  
LET HER GO, BOYS  
SAILIN' HOMEWARD TO MINGULAY**

WHAT CARE WE THOUGH, WHITE THE MINCH IS?  
WHAT CARE WE, BOYS, FOR WINDY WEATHER  
WHEN WE KNOW THAT, EVERY INCH IS  
SAILIN' HOMEWARD TO MINGULAY

**HEAVE HER HO, BOYS  
LET HER GO, BOYS  
SWING HER HEAD ROUND INTO THE WEATHER  
HEAVE HER HO, BOYS  
LET HER GO, BOYS  
SAILIN' HOMEWARD TO MINGULAY**

WIVES ARE WAITING, BY THE PIER-HEAD  
GAZING SEAWARD FROM THE HEATHER  
BRING AROUND BOYS, THEN WE'LL ANCHOR  
'ERE THE SUN SETS ON MINGULAY

**HEAVE HER HO, BOYS  
LET HER GO, BOYS  
SWING HER HEAD ROUND INTO THE WEATHER  
HEAVE HER HO, BOYS  
LET HER GO, BOYS  
SAILIN' HOMEWARD TO MINGULAY**

*(INSTRUMENTAL – OPTIONAL)*

*(KEY CHANGE – OPTIONAL)*

SHIPS RETURN NOW, HEAVY-LADEN  
MOTHER'S HOLDIN', BAIRNS ARE CRYIN'  
THEY'LL RETURN YET, WHEN THE SUN SETS  
SAILIN' HOMEWARD TO MINGULAY

**HEAVE HER HO, BOYS  
LET HER GO, BOYS  
SWING HER HEAD ROUND INTO THE WEATHER  
HEAVE HER HO, BOYS  
LET HER GO, BOYS  
SAILIN' HOMEWARD TO MINGULAY**

**[ X 2 ]**

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

## MOLLY MALONE (COCKLES AND MUSSELS)

IN DUBLIN'S FAIR CITY  
WHERE THE GIRLS ARE SO PRETTY  
I FIRST SET MY EYES ON SWEET MOLLY MALONE  
AS SHE WHEELED HER WHEELBARROW  
THROUGH STREETS BROAD AND NARROW  
CRYING,  
**"COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE, OH!"**

**ALIVE, ALIVE, OH**  
**ALIVE, ALIVE, OH**  
**CRYING, "COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE, OH"**

SHE WAS A FISHMONGER  
AND SURE 'T WAS NO WONDER  
FOR SO WERE HER FATHER AND MOTHER BEFORE  
AND THEY BOTH WHEELED THEIR BARROWS  
THROUGH STREETS BROAD AND NARROW  
CRYING,  
**"COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE, OH**

### **CHORUS**

SHE DIED OF A FEVER  
AND NO ONE COULD SAVE HER  
AND THAT WAS THE END OF SWEET MOLLY MALONE  
BUT HER GHOST WHEELS HER BARROW  
THROUGH STREETS BROAD AND NARROW  
CRYING,  
**"COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE, OH**

### **CHORUS X 2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## MY SON JOHN

MY SON JOHN WAS TALL AND SLIM  
AND HE HAD A LEG FOR EV'RY LIMB.  
**BUT NOW HE'S GOT NO LEGS AT ALL  
FOR HE RAN A RACE WITH A CANNON BALL**

**T'ME ROO DUN DA, FALEE RIDDLE DA  
WHACK FO' THE RIDDLE T'ME ROO DUN DA**

OH WERE YE DRUNK OR WERE YA BLIND  
WHEN YE LEFT YOUR TWO FINE LEGS BEHIND?  
**OR WAS IT SAILIN' ON THE SEA  
GROUND YOUR TWO FINE LEGS RIGHT DOWN TO THE KNEE?**

**T'ME ROO DUN DA, FALEE RIDDLE DA  
WHACK FO' THE RIDDLE T'ME ROO DUN DA**

NO I WAS NOT DRUNK, I WAS NOT BLIND  
WHEN I LEFT MY TWO FINE LEGS BEHIND  
**NOR WAS IT SAILIN' ON THE SEA  
GROUND MY TWO FINE LEGS RIGHT DOWN TO THE KNEE**

**T'ME ROO DUN DA, FALEE RIDDLE DA  
WHACK FO' THE RIDDLE T'ME ROO DUN DA**

## INSTRUMENTAL (OPTIONAL)

EVERY FOREIGN WAR I'LL NOW DENOUNCE  
'TWEEN THE KING OF ENGLAND AND THE KING OF FRANCE  
**FOR I'D RATHER MY LEGS AS THEY USED TO BE  
THAN THE KING OF SPAIN AND HIS WHOLE NAVY**

**T'ME ROO DUN DA, FALEE RIDDLE DA  
WHACK FO' THE RIDDLE T'ME ROO DUN DA**

OH I WAS TALL AND I WAS SLIM  
AND I'D A LEG FOR EV'RY LIMB

**BUT NOW I'VE GOT NO LEGS AT ALL  
FOR YOU CAN'T WIN A RACE WITH A CANNON BALL**

**T'ME ROO DUN DA, FALEE RIDDLE DA  
WHACK FO' THE RIDDLE T'ME ROO DUN DA**

WELL, I WAS TALL AND I WAS SLIM  
AND I'D A LEG FOR EV'RY LIMB  
**BUT NOW I'VE GOT NO LEGS AT ALL  
THEY DONE COME OFF ON A CANNON BALL**

**T'ME ROO DUN DA, FALEE RIDDLE DA  
WHACK FO' THE RIDDLE T'ME ROO DUN DA**

**T'ME ROO DUN DA, FALEE RIDDLE DA  
WHACK FO' THE RIDDLE T'ME ROO DUN DA**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## NELSON'S BLOOD

OH A DROP OF NELSON'S BLOOD WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM  
**NO A DROP OF NELSON'S BLOOD WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM**  
OH A DROP OF NELSON'S BLOOD WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM  
**AND WE'LL ALL HANG ON BEHIND**

### *(CHORUS)*

**SO WE'LL RO-O-OLL THE OLD CHARIOT ALONG**  
**AND WE'LL RO-O-OLL THE OLD CHARIOT ALONG**  
**OH, WE'LL RO-O-OLL THE OLD CHARIOT ALONG**  
**AN' WE'LL ALL HANG ON BEHIND**

OH WE'LL BE ALRIGHT IF THE WIND IS IN OUR SAILS  
**OH WE'LL BE ALRIGHT IF THE WIND IS IN OUR SAILS**  
**OH WE'LL BE ALRIGHT IF THE WIND IS IN OUR SAILS**  
**AND WE'LL ALL HANG ON BEHIND**

### *(CHORUS)*

- 
- OH A NICE BUXOM WENCH, WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A NICE WATCH BELOW, WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A NIGHT WITH THE BOYS, WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A ROLL IN THE CLOVER, WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A LONG SPELL IN GAOL, WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A GOOD RUN ASHORE, WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A NICE DROP OF GIN , WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A PLATE OF IRISH STEW WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A BOUNCY BUXOM WENCH WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A BLOW ON THE BREATHO WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM
- OH A DAMN GOOD FLOGGING WOULDN'T DONUS ANY HARM
- **LAST VERSE:**
- OH A ROUND ON THE HOUSE, WOULDN'T DO US ANY HARM!

**FINISH: AND-WE'LL-ALL-HANG-ON-BE-HIND**

**(CHORUS X MANY AND SPEEDING UP)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## NORTHUMBRIA

'T WAS LATE '65 AT THE OLD WALLSEA YARD  
SHE WAS COMMISSIONED TO HAUL THE BLACK TAR  
BUILT THE NORTHUMBRIA THERE ON THE BAR

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

FOR WHEN THE EGYPTIANS THEY CLOSED THE RED SEA  
A CALL CAME ON HIGH FROM THE POWERS THAT BE  
TO BUILD A ROYAL MONSTER RIGHT DOWN ON THE KEY

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA ROLL, ME BOYS**

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

**AND IT'S ONE FOR THE HOT SUN ABOVE**

**TWO FOR THE EMPIRE WE LOVE**

**AND IT'S THREE FOR THE FIRE THAT BURNS DOWN BELOW**

**ROLL ON NORTHUMBRIA**

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

CARPATHIA, VENGEANCE, CELESTIAL CALL  
SHE WAS THE TANKER TO OUTSIZE 'EM ALL  
FROM THE BANKS OF THE MERSEY

TO THE PORT OF HULAL

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

AND FAIR PRINCESS ANNE THREW A BOTTLE OF WINE  
AND WATCHED AS THE GIANT SET DOWN IN THE TYNE  
WHAT LAY AHEAD COULD NO MORTAL DIVINE

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA ROLL, ME BOYS**

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

**AND IT'S ONE FOR THE HOT SUN ABOVE**

**TWO FOR THE EMPIRE WE LOVE**

**AND IT'S THREE FOR THE FIRE THAT BURNS DOWN BELOW**

**ROLL ON NORTHUMBRIA**

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

SO COME ALL YOU GOOD WORKMAN  
BEWARE THE COMMAND  
IT COMES DOWN ON HIGH FROM THE DESK OF A MAN  
WHO'S NEVER HELD STEEL OR TORCH IN HIS HANDS  
**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

FOR ATOP A WILD BREAKER THE CRACKS IN HER FRAME  
SPILLED HER BLACK GUTS ALL ACROSS THE WILD MAIN  
SHE LIMPED AWAY THROUGH AN OCEAN OF FLAME  
**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA ROLL, ME BOYS**  
**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

**AND IT'S ONE FOR THE HOT SUN ABOVE**  
**TWO FOR THE EMPIRE WE LOVE**  
**AND IT'S THREE FOR THE FIRE THAT BURNS DOWN BELOW**  
**ROLL ON NORTHUMBRIA**  
**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL. X 2**

**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL, ME BOYS**  
**ROLL NORTHUMBRIA, ROLL**

[\(Song List\)](#)



## NORTHWEST PASSAGE

[CHORUS]

**AH, FOR**

**JUST ONE TIME**

**I WOULD TAKE THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE  
TO FIND THE HAND OF FRANKLIN  
REACHING FOR THE BEAUFORT SEA  
TRACING ONE WARM LINE  
THROUGH A LAND SO WILD AND SAVAGE  
AND MAKE A NORTHWEST PASSAGE TO THE SEA**

WESTWARD FROM THE DAVIS STRAIT  
'TIS THERE 'T WAS SAID TO LIE  
THE SEA ROUTE TO THE ORIENT  
FOR WHICH SO MANY DIED  
SEEKING GOLD AND GLORY,  
LEAVING WEATHERED, BROKEN BONES  
AND A LONG-FORGOTTEN LONELY CAIRN OF STONES

**AH, FOR**

**JUST ONE TIME**

**I WOULD TAKE THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE  
TO FIND THE HAND OF FRANKLIN  
REACHING FOR THE BEAUFORT SEA  
TRACING ONE WARM LINE  
THROUGH A LAND SO WILD AND SAVAGE  
AND MAKE A NORTHWEST PASSAGE TO THE SEA**

THREE CENTURIES THEREAFTER  
I TAKE PASSAGE OVERLAND  
IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF BRAVE KELSO  
WHERE HIS "SEA OF FLOWERS" BEGAN

WATCHING CITIES RISE BEFORE ME  
THEN BEHIND ME SINK AGAIN  
THIS TARDIEST EXPLORER  
DRIVING HARD ACROSS THE PLAIN

**AH, FOR**

**JUST ONE TIME  
I WOULD TAKE THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE  
TO FIND THE HAND OF FRANKLIN  
REACHING FOR THE BEAUFORT SEA  
TRACING ONE WARM LINE  
THROUGH A LAND SO WILD AND SAVAGE  
AND MAKE A NORTHWEST PASSAGE TO THE SEA**

AND THROUGH THE NIGHT, BEHIND THE WHEEL  
THE MILEAGE CLICKING WEST  
I THINK UPON MACKENZIE,  
DAVID THOMPSON AND THE REST  
WHO CRACKED THE MOUNTAIN RAMPARTS  
AND DID SHOW A PATH FOR ME  
TO RACE THE ROARING FRASER TO THE SEA

**AH, FOR**

**JUST ONE TIME  
I WOULD TAKE THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE  
TO FIND THE HAND OF FRANKLIN  
REACHING FOR THE BEAUFORT SEA  
TRACING ONE WARM LINE  
THROUGH A LAND SO WILD AND SAVAGE  
AND MAKE A NORTHWEST PASSAGE TO THE SEA**

HOW THEN AM I SO DIFFERENT

FROM THE FIRST MEN THROUGH THIS WAY?  
LIKE THEM, I LEFT A SETTLED LIFE  
I THREW IT ALL AWAY  
TO SEEK A NORTHWEST PASSAGE  
AT THE CALL OF MANY MEN  
TO FIND THERE BUT THE ROAD BACK HOME AGAIN

**AH, FOR**

**JUST ONE TIME  
TO FIND THE HAND OF FRANKLIN  
REACHING FOR THE BEAUFORT SEA  
TRACING ONE WARM LINE  
THROUGH A LAND SO WILD AND SAVAGE  
AND MAKE A NORTHWEST PASSAGE TO THE SEA**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## OLD BILLY RILEY

OLD BILLY RILEY WAS A DANCING MASTER

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

*BILLY RILEY!* OLD BILLY RILEY,

OLD BILLY RILEY. OH!

OLD BILLY RILEY'S MASTER OF A DROGHER

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

*BILLY RILEY!* OLD BILLY RILEY,

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

MASTER OF A DROGHER BOUND FOR ANTIGUA

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

*BILLY RILEY!* MASTER OF A DROGHER,

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

OLD BILLY RILEY HAS A NICE DAUGHTER

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

*BILLY RILEY!* OLD BILLY RILEY,

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

OH MISSY RILEY, LITTLE MISSY RILEY

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

*BILLY RILEY!* OH MISSY RILEY,

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

HAD A PRETTY DAUGHTER, BUT WE CAN'T GET NEAR HER

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

*BILLY RILEY!* HAD A PRETTY DAUGHTER,

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

SCREW HER UP AND AWAY WE GO, BOYS

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH,

*BILLY RILEY!* SCREW HER UP AND

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

ONE MORE PULL AND THEN BELAY, BOYS

OLD BILLY RILEY, OH!

*BILLY RILEY!* ONE MORE PULL AND,

OLD-BILLY-RILEY-O-OH!!

[\(Song List\)](#)

## ONE MORE DAY

### **(CHORUS)**

**ONE MORE DAY ME JOHNNYS, ONE MORE DAY  
O ROCK AND ROLL ME O-VER, ONE MORE DAY!**

ONLY ONE MORE DAY OF HAULING JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**  
CAN'T YOU HEAR THE GIRLS A CALLING  
**ONE MORE DAY**

### **(CHORUS)**

ONLY ONE MORE DAY TO GO NOW JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**  
AND YOUR PAYDAY NEARLY DUE JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**

### **(CHORUS)**

THEN PUT ON YOUR LONG TAILED BILSBURY JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**  
MAKE YA PAWL AND TAKE YA MONEY JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**

### **(CHORUS)**

FOR WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND TODAY NOW JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**  
AND WE'LL LEAVE HER WITHOUT SORROW JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**

### **(CHORUS)**

SO LETS HEAVE AND SIDE THE ANCHOR JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**

AND WE'LL LEAVE HER WHERE SHE LIES JOHNNY  
**ONE MORE DAY**

**ONLY ONE MORE DAY ME JOHNNYS, ONE MORE DAY**  
**O ROCK AND ROLL ME O-VER, ONE MORE DAY!**

**X2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## ONE MORE PULL

(SLOW) IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE YOU'VE SEEN HER  
COULD HAVE BEEN THREE YEARS OR MORE  
WILL SHE BE WAITING, WHEN WE DOCK, BOYS?  
OR LIKE THE OTHERS WILL SHE BE GONE?

(SLOW) **IT'S ONE MORE PULL BOYS, THAT'LL DO BOYS**  
**SOON WE'LL DRAW ALONGSIDE**  
**HOIST HER UPWARD, SWING HER INBOARD**  
**FOR THE JOURNEY'S NEARLY DONE**

(WITH RHYTHM)

WELL, YOU'RE LOOKING MIGHTY SMART, BOY  
DRESSED UP IN YOUR NUMBER ONES  
YOU'VE SCROUNGED A NEW BLADE FROM THE PURSER  
TO SCRAPE THE BUM-FLUFF FROM OFF YOUR CHIN

**IT'S ONE MORE PULL BOYS, THAT'LL DO BOYS**  
**SOON WE'LL DRAW ALONGSIDE**  
**HOIST HER UPWARD, SWING HER INBOARD**  
**FOR THE JOURNEY'S NEARLY DONE**

WHEN WE'VE FIXED THOSE BOW AND STERN LINES  
AND YOU'VE SCUTTLED DOWN THE GANGWAY  
IF SHE'S WAITING THERE, JUST KISS HER  
TURN AROUND, GIVE US A SMILE

**IT'S ONE MORE PULL BOYS, THAT'LL DO BOYS**  
**SOON WE'LL DRAW ALONGSIDE**  
**HOIST HER UPWARD, SWING HER INBOARD**  
**FOR THE JOURNEY'S NEARLY DONE**

WELL, WE TOO WILL GO ASHORE SOON  
GET DRUNK IN THE CLUBS AND BARS  
THEN STAGGER HOMEWARD, POCKETS EMPTY  
LIKE SO MANY TIMES BEFORE

**IT'S ONE MORE PULL BOYS, THAT'LL DO BOYS  
SOON WE'LL DRAW ALONGSIDE  
HOIST HER UPWARD, SWING HER INBOARD  
FOR THE JOURNEY'S NEARLY DONE**

*(SLOW)* WELL, A MAN MAY TAKE A WIFE, BOY  
AND A MAN MAY TAKE A MISTRESS  
BUT A SAILOR HAS HIS SHIP-BOYS  
AND HIS MISTRESS IT IS THE SEA

**IT'S ONE MORE PULL BOYS, THAT'LL DO BOYS  
SOON WE'LL DRAW ALONGSIDE  
HOIST HER UPWARD, SWING HER INBOARD  
FOR THE JOURNEY'S NEARLY DONE**

**IT'S ONE MORE PULL BOYS, THAT'LL DO BOYS  
SOON WE'LL DRAW ALONGSIDE  
HOIST HER UPWARD, SWING HER INBOARD  
FOR THE JOURNEY NOW IS DONE *(SLOW)***

[\(Song List\)](#)



## ON THE SHORE (Cornwall)

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN CORNISHMEN WERE ALWAYS UNDERGROUND  
OUR TECHNIQUES AND TECHNOLOGIES WERE KNOWN THE WORLD AROUND  
BUT WHEN THE MINES WERE SLEEPING THERE WAS HARDSHIP, THERE WAS  
STRIFE

WE HAD TO TRAVEL OVERSEAS TO FIND A BETTER LIFE

### **[CHORUS]**

**ON THE SHORE, YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOR EVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW, WHATEVER'S GONE BEFORE  
CORNWALL LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE**

WE SAIL FOR AMERICA, DOWN TO CALIO  
AFRICA, AUSTRALIA AND ON TO MEXICO  
WE'LL CAST OUT NETS, WE'LL DRAG OUR LINES, IT'S HANDED FROM ABOVE  
IT'S IN OUR BONES, IT'S IN OUR SOULS, IT'S WRITTEN IN OUR BLOOD

**ON THE SHORE, YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOR EVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW, WHATEVER'S GONE BEFORE  
CORNWALL LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE**

NOW THEY COME DOWN ON THEIR HOLIDAYS AND UP THE PRICES FLY  
THE BUCKETS, SPADES AND MARINADES WILL BLEED THE DUCHY DRY  
WE CAN'T AFFORD THE HOUSES, WHERE WE USED TO LIVE  
THE HARBOUR'S FULL OF EMMETTS, AND THERE'S NO PLACE LEFT TO FISH

**ON THE SHORE, YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOR EVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW, WHATEVER'S GONE BEFORE  
CORNWALL LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE**

THIS IS NOT A SONG FOR SADNESS ALTHOUGH THAT'S THE WAY IT SEEMS  
WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE OUR ROOTS BOYS, WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE OUR DREAMS  
IN EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD, YOU'LL ALWAYS HEAR THE CALL  
**GEDDON BOY! WASS ON! OLL AN GWELLA, ONE AND ALL**

**ON THE SHORE, YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOR EVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW, WHATEVER'S GONE BEFORE  
CORNWALL LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE**

**ON THE SHORE, YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOR EVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW, WHATEVER'S GONE BEFORE  
CORNWALL LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE**

**CORNWALL LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE  
X 2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## ON THE SHORE (Australia version)

THERE WAS A TIME AUSTRALIANS - OUT WHALING COULD BE FOUND  
THEIR STURDY CREWS AND VESSELS, WELL KNOWN THE WORLD AROUND  
BUT WHEN THE WHALING ENDED, THERE WAS HARDSHIP, THERE WAS STRIFE  
THEY HAD TO LOOK AT THE MINING WORLD TO FIND A BETTER LIFE

### **CHORUS**

**ON THE SHORE ...YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOREVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW WHATEVER CAME  
AUSTRALIA LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE.**

THEY FLEW TO THE MINES UP NORTH, AND RIGS FAR OUT TO SEA  
TO START A WORKING LIFE OFFSHORE, OR FIFO 1 IN 3  
THEY DRILLED THE EARTH, DEEP IN THE PITS, OFFSHORE ABOVE THE WAVES  
THEY HAD TO TRAVEL FAR FROM DUNS, THEIR HAPPINESS TO SAVE

**ON THE SHORE ...YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOREVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW WHATEVER CAME  
AUSTRALIA LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE.**

NOW THEY COME DOWN ON THEIR HOLIDAYS, AND UP THE PRICES FLY  
THEIR 4-WHEEL DRIVES AND JET SKIS, WILL RUN THE SERVOS DRY  
WE CAN'T AFFORD THE HOUSES, WHERE WE USED TO LIVE  
AND THE HARBOUR'S FULL OF LODGINGS AND THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO FISH

**ON THE SHORE ...YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOREVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW WHATEVER CAME  
AUSTRALIA LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE.**

THIS IS NOT A SONG FOR SADNESS THOUGH THAT'S THE WAY ITS SEEMS  
WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE OUR ROOTS, BOYS, WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE OUR DREAMS  
IN EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD, YOU'LL ALWAYS HEAR THE CALL  
"FAIR DINKUM" AND "GOOD ONYA", "ALL THE BEST TO ONE AND ALL"

**ON THE SHORE ...YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOREVER MORE  
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW WHATEVER CAME  
AUSTRALIA LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE.**

**X2**



## ONWARDS WE ROW

**WE'RE HEARTY SOULS ON THE OCEAN'S FLOW**

**HEAVE HO**

**ONWARDS WE ROW**

**FOREVER OFF TO NEW SHORES WE GO**

**HEAVE HO**

**ONWARDS WE ROW**

WE SAIL SO LONG AND SO FAR FROM HOME

WE BRAVE THE STORMS AND THE COLD

FROM PORT TO PORT ON THE WAVES WE ROAM

(HARMONY) **WE'RE VENTURESOME AND BOLD**

**WE'RE HEARTY SOULS ON THE OCEAN'S FLOW**

**HEAVE HO**

**ONWARDS WE ROW**

**THE WAVES THEY ROAR AND THE GALES THEY BLOW**

**HEAVE HO**

**ONWARDS WE ROW**

NO PILLOW SOFT AND NO LOVER'S BREAST

THE COLD IT RIPS THROUGH THE NIGHTS

WE LONG TO LAY ON A GENTLE CHEST

**AND HOLD WARM BODIES TIGHT**

**WE'RE HEARTY SOULS ON THE OCEAN'S FLOW**

**HEAVE HO**

**ONWARDS WE ROW**

**THE SAILOR'S LABOUR IS ALL WE KNOW**

**HEAVE HO**

**ONWARDS WE ROW**

INSTRUMENTAL OPTIONAL

AND THE WIND LIFTS OUR SONGS AND OUR ARMS THEY ARE STRONG  
OVER OCEANS AND RIVERS WE GLIDE  
LIFT OUR SAILS AND OUR HANDS WE WILL RIDE TO NEW LANDS  
**MANY VOYAGES ON MANY TIDES**

**WE'RE HEARTY SOULS ON THE OCEAN'S FLOW  
HEAVE HO  
ONWARDS WE ROW  
THE SAILOR'S LABOUR IS ALL WE KNOW  
HEAVE HO  
ONWARDS WE ROW**

AND THE WIND LIFTS OUR SONGS AND OUR ARMS THEY ARE STRONG  
OVER OCEANS AND RIVERS WE GLIDE  
LIFT OUR SAILS AND OUR HANDS WE WILL RIDE TO NEW LANDS  
**MANY VOYAGES ON MANY TIDES**

**WE'RE HEARTY SOULS ON THE OCEAN'S FLOW  
HEAVE HO  
ONWARDS WE ROW  
FOREVER OFF TO NEW SHORES WE GO  
HEAVE HO  
ONWARDS WE ROW**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## PADDY, LAY BACK

'T WAS A COLD AN' DREARY MORNIN' IN DECEMBER (**DECEMBER**)  
WELL, ALL OF ME MONEY IT WAS SPENT (**SPENT, SPENT**)  
WHERE IT WENT TO, LORD, I BARELY CAN'T REMEMBER (**REMEMBER**)  
SO DOWN TO THE SHIPPIN' OFFICE WENT (**WENT, WENT**)

### **(CHORUS)**

PADDY, LAY BACK (**PADDY, LAY BACK**)!  
TAKE IN YER SLACK (**TAKE IN YER SLACK**)!  
**TAKE A TURN AROUND THE CAPSTAN, HEAVE A PAWL**  
**ALL AROUND SHIP STATIONS, BOYS, BE HANDY**  
**FOR WE'RE BOUND FOR VALPARAISO 'ROUND THE HORN!**

AH, THAT DAY THERE WUZ A GREAT DEMAND FOR SAILORS (**FOR SAILORS**)  
FOR THE COLONIES AND FOR 'FRISCO AND FOR FRANCE (**FRANCE, FRANCE**)  
SO I SHIPPED ABOARD A LIMEY BARQUE THE HOTSPUR (**THE HOTSPUR**)  
AN' GOT PARALYTIC DRUNK ON ME ADVANCE (**'VANCE, 'VANCE**)

### **(CHORUS)**

'T WAS ON THE QUARTERDECK WHERE FIRST I SAW 'EM (**I SAW 'EM**)  
SUCH AN UGLY BUNCH I'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE (**'FORE, 'FORE**)  
FOR THE CAPTAIN HE HAD SHIPPED A CREW OF BELGIANS (**EUGHHH!**)  
AN' IT MADE ME POOR OL' HEART FEEL SICK AN' SORE (**SORE, SORE**)

### **(CHORUS)**

AH, BUT JIMMY THE RAT HE KNEW A THING OR TWO, SIR (**OR TWO, SIR**)

AN' SOON HE'D SHIPPED ME OUTWARD BOUND AGAIN ('GAIN 'GAIN)  
ON A LIMEY TO THE CHINCHAS FOR GUANO (**FOR GUANO?**)  
AN' SOON WAS I A-ROARIN' THIS REFRAIN (**'FRAIN 'FRAIN**)

***(CHORUS)***

AND I ASKED THE MATE A-WHICH A-WATCH WUZ MINE-O (**WUZ MINE-O**)  
SEZ HE, 'I'LL SOON PICK OUT A-WHICH IS WHICH' (**WHICH, WHICH**)  
AN' HE BLOWED ME DOWN AN' KICKED ME HARD A-STERN-O (A-STERN-O)  
CALLIN' ME A DIRTY ROTTEN SON-O'-A-BITCH (**BITCH, BITCH**)

***(CHORUS)***

AH, SO THERE I WAS-A ONCE AGAIN AT SEA, BOYS (**AT SEA, BOYS**)  
THE SAME OL' GARBAGE OVER AND OVER AGAIN ('GAIN, 'GAIN)  
SO, WON'T YOU STAMP THE CAPS'N AND MAKE SOME NOISE, BOYS (**SOME  
NOISE. BOYS!**)  
AND JOIN ME ALL AND SINGING THE OL' SWEET REFRAIN (**'FRAIN, 'FRAIN**)

***(CHORUS) x 2***

**[\(Song List\)](#)**



## PADDY WEST

The Longest Johns

OH, AS I WAS A-WALKIN' DOWN LONDON ROAD,  
COME TO PADDY WEST'S HOUSE,  
HE GAVE ME A FEED OF AMERICAN HASH  
AND HE CALLED IT LIVERPOOL SCOUSE.  
HE SAID, "THERE'S A SHIP, SHE'S TAKING HANDS,  
AND ON HER YOU MUST SIGN.  
THE MATE IS A BASTARD, THE CAPTAIN'S WORSE,  
BUT SHE WILL DO YOU FINE."

### **CHORUS**

**TAKE OFF YOUR DUNGAREE JACKETS  
AND GIVE YOURSELVES A REST,  
AND THINK ON THEM COLD NOR'WESTERS  
THAT WE HAD AT PADDY WEST'S.**

NOW PADDY HE PIPED ALL HANDS ON DECK,  
THEIR STATIONS FOR TO MAN.  
HIS WIFE SHE STOOD IN THE DOORWAY  
WITH A BUCKET IN HER HAND;  
AND PADDY CRIES, "NOW LET 'ER RIP!"  
AND SHE THROWS THE WATER OUR WAY,  
SAYIN', "CLEW UP YOUR FORE T'GAN'SL, BOYS,  
SHE'S TAKIN' IN THE SPRAY!"

**TAKE OFF YOUR DUNGAREE JACKETS  
AND GIVE YOURSELVES A REST,  
AND THINK ON THEM COLD NOR'WESTERS  
THAT WE HAD AT PADDY WEST'S.**

NOW SEEIN' WE'RE OFF TO SOUTHWARD,  
TO FRISCO WE WAS BOUND,  
OLD PADDY HE CALLED FOR A LENGTH OF ROPE

AND HE LAID IT ON THE GROUND.  
AND WE ALL STEPPED OVER AND BACK AGAIN,  
AND HE SAYS TO ME, "THAT'S FINE,  
NOW WHEN THEY ASK IF YOU'VE BEEN TO SEA  
YOU CAN SAY YOU'VE CROSSED THE LINE."

**TAKE OFF YOUR DUNGAREE JACKETS  
AND GIVE YOURSELVES A REST,  
AND THINK ON THEM COLD NOR'WESTERS  
THAT WE HAD AT PADDY WEST'S.**

"NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR YOU TO DO  
BEFORE YOU SAIL AWAY,  
THAT'S TO STEP AROUND THE TABLE,  
WHERE THE BULLOCK'S HORN DO LAY.  
AND WHEN THEY ASK YOU, 'WERE YOU EVER AT SEA?',  
YOU CAN SAY, 'TEN TIMES 'ROUND THE HORN.'  
AND BEJESUS, YOU'RE A SAILOR MAN  
SINCE THE DAY THAT YOU WAS BORN."

**LAST CHORUS:**

**PUT ON YOUR DUNGAREE JACKET,  
AND WALK OUT LOOKIN' YOUR BEST,  
AND TELL 'EM YOU'RE AN OLD SAILOR MAN  
THAT'S COME FROM PADDY WEST'S.**

**AND TELL 'EM YOU'RE AN OLD SAILOR MAN  
(SLOW) THAT'S COME FROM PADDY WEST'S.**

[\(Song List\)](#)

PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE CAPTAIN SAY

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

TOMORROW IS OUR SAILING DAY

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

**(CHORUS)**

**PAY ME, PAY ME, PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

**PAY ME OR GO TO JAIL**

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

SOON AS THAT BOAT CLEARED THE BAR

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

HE KNOCKED ME DOWN WITH A SPAR

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

**(CHORUS)**

WELL, IF I'D BEEN A RICH MAN'S SON

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

I'D SIT ON THE RIVER AND WATCH 'ER RUN

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

**(CHORUS)**

WELL FORTY NIGHTS AND NIGHTS AT SEA

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

CAPTAIN WORKED EVERY LAST DOLLAR OUT OF ME

**PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN**

***(CHORUS) X2***

**(Song List)**

RAMBLIN' ROVER (the)

**(CHORUS)**

**OH, THERE'RE SOBER MEN APLENTY,  
AND DRUNKARDS BARELY TWENTY,  
THERE ARE MEN OF OVER NINETY  
THAT HAVE NEVER YET KISSED A GIRL.**

**BUT GIVE ME A RAMBLIN' ROVER,  
FRAE ORKNEY DOWN TO DOVER.  
WE WILL ROAM THE COUNTRY OVER  
AND TOGETHER WE'LL FACE THE WORLD.**

I'VE ROAMED THROUGH ALL THE NATIONS  
IN DELIGHT OF ALL CREATIONS,  
AND ENJOYED A WEE SENSATION  
WHERE THE COMPANY, IT WAS KIND.

AND WHEN PARTIN' WAS NO PLEASURE,  
I'VE DRUNK ANOTHER MEASURE  
TO THE GOOD FRIENDS THAT WE TREASURE  
FOR THEY ALWAYS ARE IN OUR MIND.

**OH, THERE'RE SOBER MEN APLENTY,  
AND DRUNKARDS BARELY TWENTY,  
THERE ARE MEN OF OVER NINETY  
THAT HAVE NEVER YET KISSED A GIRL.**

**BUT GIVE ME A RAMBLIN' ROVER,  
FRAE ORKNEY DOWN TO DOVER.  
WE WILL ROAM THE COUNTRY OVER  
AND TOGETHER WE'LL FACE THE WORLD.**

THERE'S MANY THAT FEIGN ENJOYMENT  
FROM MERCILESS EMPLOYMENT,  
THEIR AMBITION WAS THIS DEPLOYMENT

FROM THE MINUTE THEY LEFT THE SCHOOL.

AND THEY SAVE AND SCRAPE AND PONDER  
WHILE THE REST GO OUT AND SQUANDER,  
SEE THE WORLD AND ROVE AND WANDER  
AND ARE HAPPIER AS A RULE.

**OH, THERE'RE SOBER MEN APLENTY,  
AND DRUNKARDS BARELY TWENTY,  
THERE ARE MEN OF OVER NINETY  
THAT HAVE NEVER YET KISSED A GIRL**

**BUT GIVE ME A RAMBLIN' ROVER,  
FRAE ORKNEY DOWN TO DOVER.  
WE WILL ROAM THE COUNTRY OVER  
AND TOGETHER WE'LL FACE THE WORLD.**

IF YOU'RE BENT WI' ARTHIRITIS,  
YOUR BOWELS HAVE GOT COLITIS,  
YOU'VE GALLOPIN' BOLLOCKITIS  
AND YOU'RE THINKIN' IT'S TIME YOU DIED,

IF YOU BEEN A MAN O' ACTION,  
THOUGH YOU'RE LYING THERE IN TRACTION,  
YOU WILL GET SOME SATISFACTION  
THINKIN', "JESUS, AT LEAST I TRIED."

**OH, THERE'RE SOBER MEN APLENTY,  
AND DRUNKARDS BARELY TWENTY,  
THERE ARE MEN OF OVER NINETY  
THAT HAVE NEVER YET KISSED A GIRL**

**BUT GIVE ME A RAMBLIN' ROVER,  
FRAE ORKNEY DOWN TO DOVER.  
WE WILL ROAM THE COUNTRY OVER  
AND TOGETHER WE'LL FACE THE WORLD.**

THERE'RE SOBER MEN APLENTY,  
AND DRUNKARDS BARELY TWENTY,  
THERE ARE MEN OF OVER NINETY  
THAT HAVE NEVER YET KISSED A GIRL.

BUT GIVE ME A RAMBLIN' ROVER,  
FRAE ORKNEY DOWN TO DOVER.  
WE WILL ROAM THE COUNTRY OVER  
AND TOGETHER WE'LL FACE THE WORLD.

[\(Song List\)](#)

## RANDY DANDY OH

NOW WE ARE READY TO HEAD FOR THE HORN

**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**

OUR BOOTS AND OUR CLOTHES BOYS ARE ALL IN THE PAWN  
TO ME!

ROLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!

### **(CHORUS)**

HEAVE A PAWL /

**AND HEAVE AWAY,**

**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**

THE ANCHORS ONBOARD /

**AND THE CABLES ALL STORED**

TO ME

**ROLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

MAN THE STOUT CAPS'N AN' HEAVE WITH A WILL

**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**

SOON WE'LL BE DRIVIN' HER WAY DOWN THE HILL  
TO ME!

**ROLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

### **(CHORUS)**

HEAVE A PAWL /

**AND HEAVE AWAY,**

**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**

THE ANCHORS ONBOARD /

**AND THE CABLES ALL STORED**

TO ME

**ROLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

COME BREAST THE BARS BULLYS AN HEAVE HER AWAY

**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**

SOON WE'LL BE ROLLING HER DOWN TO THE BAY



TO ME!  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

**(CHORUS)**

HEAVE A PAWL /  
**AND HEAVE AWAY,**  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
THE ANCHORS ONBOARD /  
**AND THE CABLES ALL STORED**  
TO ME  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

SING GOODBYE TO SALLY AND GOODBYE TO SUE  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
FOR WE ARE THE BOY-OS WHO CAN KICK HER THROUGH  
TO ME!  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

**(CHORUS)**

HEAVE A PAWL /  
**AND HEAVE AWAY,**  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
THE ANCHORS ONBOARD /  
**AND THE CABLES ALL STORED**  
TO ME  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

HEAVE AWAY BULLIES YE PARISH RIGGED BUMS  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
TAKE YER HANDS FROM YER POCKETS AND DON'T SUCK YER THUMBS  
**TO ME!**  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

**(CHORUS)**

HEAVE A PAWL /  
**AND HEAVE AWAY,**  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
THE ANCHORS ONBOARD /  
**AND THE CABLES ALL STORED**  
TO ME  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

ROUST 'ER UP BULLIES, THE WINDS DRAWIN' FREE  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
LET'S GET THE GLAD RAGS ON AN" DRIVE HER TO SEA  
TO ME!  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

**(CHORUS)**  
HEAVE A PAWL /  
**AND HEAVE AWAY,**  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
THE ANCHORS ONBOARD /  
**AND THE CABLES ALL STORED**  
TO ME  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

WE'RE OUTWARD BOUND NOW FOR VALLIPO BAY  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
GET CRACKIN' ME LADS, TIS A HELL O" A WAY!  
TO ME!  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

***CHORUS X 2 (ALL SING FULL CHORUS - FADE OUT ON LAST ROLLICKIN...)***

**HEAVE A PAWL AND HEAVE AWAY,**  
**WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO**  
**THE ANCHORS ONBOARD AND THE CABLES ALL STORED**  
**ROLLICKIN' RANDY DANDY OH!**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## RATTLE THEM WINCHES

WE'RE MAKING MONEY WITH THIS SOUND

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

AND SOON WE'LL ALL BE HOMEWARD BOUND

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

INTO THE HOLD THIS GEAR MUST GO

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

'COS MR MATE HAS TOLD US SO

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**(CHORUS)**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH! †**

GRANT HE IS OUR SHANTY MAN

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

ALWAYS ON THE OLD RANTAN

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

WHEN HE WAS YOUNG AND IN HIS PRIME

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

HE'D HAVE THEM PRETTY GIRLS TWO AT A TIME

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH! †**

NOW HE'S OLD AND GOING GREY

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

THEM PRETTY GIRLS ALL RUN AWAY

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

HE'S GOT A GIRL IN CALLAO

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

HE'S GONNA MAKE HER ROLL AND GO

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH! 𠂇**

WE'LL ALL HAVE A DRINK IN THE LOBSTER PUB

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

THE BARMAID'LL GIVE US SOME GOOD GRUB

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

THEN WE'LL ALL HAVE A DRINK IN THE DOG AND DUCK

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

WITH THE PRETTY GIRLS THERE WE'LL HAVE GOOD LUCK

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH! 𠂇**

ONE MORE RATTLE AND THEN BELAY

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

WE'VE RATTLED THIS GEAR ENOUGH TODAY

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH!**

**RATTLE THEM LOUD AN' STAMP & GO**

**RATTLE THEM WINCHES OH! 𠂇**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## RETIREMENT SONG

I'VE BEEN ROAMING ALL MY LIFE BUT NOW I'VE FOUND A LADY WIFE  
I'M STAYING, **RIGHT HERE**  
I WON'T GO SAILING ANY MORE! I WON'T OBEY THE OCEANS CALL  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**

### (CHORUS WITH CLAPPING, NO DRUMS)

**I'LL BE A MAN OF THE LAND , I'LL BE A MAN OF THE TREES  
I'LL BE A MAN WHEREVER MY WOMAN WILL BE  
I WON'T BE ANY CAPTAINS MATE  
I WON'T BE SERVANT OF THE SEAS  
'COS THIS PRETTY LITTLE WOMAN IS ALL I NEED**

AT 14 I WAS CABIN BOY TO FEARSOME CAPTAIN BUCKLEROY  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**  
WHEN I WAS SICK HE ORDERED CAT O NINE UNTIL I SAID THAT I FELT FINE  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**

**I'LL BE A MAN OF THE LAND , I'LL BE A MAN OF THE TREES  
I'LL BE A MAN WHEREVER MY WOMAN WILL BE  
I WON'T BE ANY CAPTAINS MATE  
I WON'T BE SERVANT OF THE SEAS  
'COS THIS PRETTY LITTLE WOMAN IS ALL I NEED**

AT 20 I MANNED THAT CROWS NEST, AND CAPTAIN SAID I WAS THE BEST  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**  
BUT I NEARLY LOST MY EYES TO GOD, JUST LOOKING OUT FOR OLD CAPE COD  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**

**I'LL BE A MAN OF THE LAND , I'LL BE A MAN OF THE TREES  
I'LL BE A MAN WHEREVER MY WOMAN WILL BE  
I WON'T BE ANY CAPTAINS MATE  
I WON'T BE SERVANT OF THE SEAS  
'COS THIS PRETTY LITTLE WOMAN IS ALL I NEED**

AT 25 NO MAN ALIVE COULD MATCH MY SKILL FOR GUNNING  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**  
BUT THE CAPTAIN HE GOT DRUNK ONE NIGHT AND SUNK THE BLASTED  
CANNON  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**

**I'LL BE A MAN OF THE LAND , I'LL BE A MAN OF THE TREES**  
**I'LL BE A MAN WHEREVER MY WOMAN WILL BE**  
**I WON'T BE ANY CAPTAINS MATE**  
**I WON'T BE SERVANT OF THE SEAS**  
**'COS THIS PRETTY LITTLE WOMAN IS ALL I NEED**

THE CAPTAIN DIED AT 28 AND BY THEN I WAS HIS FIRST MATE  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**  
OH THEY TRIED TO GIVE ME HIS COMMAND BUT I WAS HUNGRY FOR THE  
LAND  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**

**I'LL BE A MAN OF THE LAND , I'LL BE A MAN OF THE TREES**  
**I'LL BE A MAN WHEREVER MY WOMAN WILL BE**  
**I WON'T BE ANY CAPTAINS MATE**  
**I WON'T BE SERVANT OF THE SEAS**  
**'COS THIS PRETTY LITTLE WOMAN IS ALL I NEED**

STEPPED ASHORE AT FELIXSTOWE AND MADE FOR BRISTOL BY THE ROAD  
I'M STAYING **RIGHT HERE**  
OH I FELL IN LOVE WHEN FIRST I SAW HER, **AVON-COUNTY'S-FINEST-DAUGH-**  
**TERR!!**  
**AND NOW SHE'S GOT ME STAYING RIGHT HERE! HOO-EE!**

**I'LL BE A MAN OF THE LAND , I'LL BE A MAN OF THE TREES**  
**I'LL BE A MAN WHEREVER MY WOMAN WILL BE**  
**I WON'T BE ANY CAPTAINS MATE**  
**I WON'T BE SERVANT OF THE SEAS**  
**'COS THIS PRETTY LITTLE WOMAN IS ALL I NEED**

I'LL BE A MAN OF THE LAND , I'LL BE A MAN OF THE TREES  
I'LL BE A MAN WHEREVER MY WOMAN WILL BE  
I WON'T BE ANY CAPTAINS MATE  
I WON'T BE SERVANT OF THE SEAS  
'COS THIS PRETTY LITTLE WOMAN IS ALL I NEED

(SLOW LAST LINE ON 2ND)

[\(Song List\)](#)

## RISING SUN - SHANTY

THERE IS A HOUSE IN EVERY PORT  
THEY CALL THE RISING SUN  
AND IT'S BEEN THE RUIN OF A MANY A POOR BOY  
AND LORD, I KNOW I'M ONE

*(CHORUS)*

**CAUSE WE'LL! - PUT IN-TO PORT AND DRINK WHISKY AND RUM,  
WE'LL GAMBLE AND RAMBLE AND MEET GIRLS FOR FUN,  
AN' WE'RE ALL IN GOOD SPIRITS UNTIL THE NEXT DAY,  
WHEN WE REALISE WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR PAY,**

THEY'LL FILL OUR GLASSES TO THE BRIM  
AND SPREAD THE CHEER AROUND  
WE'LL DRINK TO THE HEALTH, OF THE SEAFARING MAN  
WHO UN-DER-WRI-ITES EVER-RY TOWN,

**CAUSE WE'LL! - PUT IN-TO PORT AND DRINK WHISKY AND RUM,  
WE'LL GAMBLE AND RAMBLE AND MEET GIRLS FOR FUN,  
AN' WE'RE ALL IN GOOD SPIRITS UNTIL THE NEXT DAY,  
WHEN WE REALISE WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR PAY,**

THE ONLY THING, A SAILOR NEEDS  
IS A SUITCASE AND A TRUNK  
AND THE ONLY TIME HE'S SATISFIED  
IS-WHEN-HE'S-ON THE DECK, OR DRUNK

**CAUSE WE'LL! - PUT IN-TO PORT AND DRINK WHISKY AND RUM,  
WE'LL GAMBLE AND RAMBLE AND MEET GIRLS FOR FUN,  
AN' WE'RE ALL IN GOOD SPIRITS UNTIL THE NEXT DAY,  
WHEN WE REALISE WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR PAY,**

WE'VE GOT ONE FOOT ON THE GANGWAY  
AND THE OTHER O-ON THE PIER  
FOR NOW WE'RE DESPERATE TO SET SAIL,  
BUT-SOON'LL WISH WE A-ARE BACK HERE



**CAUSE WE'LL! - PUT IN-TO PORT AND DRINK WHISKY AND RUM,  
WE'LL GAMBLE AND RAMBLE AND MEET GIRLS FOR FUN,  
AN' WE'RE ALL IN GOOD SPIRITS UNTIL THE NEXT DAY,  
WHEN WE REALISE WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR PAY,**

ONE DAY WE'LL BE BACK HOME FOR GOOD,  
WHEN ALL OUR WO-ORK IS DONE,  
AND ALL WE'LL HAVE TO SHOW FOR IT,  
IS BENEATH THAT RISING SUN

**CAUSE WE'LL! - PUT IN-TO PORT AND DRINK WHISKY AND RUM,  
WE'LL GAMBLE AND RAMBLE AND MEET GIRLS FOR FUN,  
AN' WE'RE ALL IN GOOD SPIRITS UNTIL THE NEXT DAY,  
WHEN WE REALISE WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR PAY,**

GO TELL EVERY' YOUNG SAILOR  
NOT TO DO THE THINGS WE'VE DONE  
BUT TO SHUN THE HOUSE IN EVERY PORT  
THEY CALL THE RISING SUN

**CAUSE WE'LL! - PUT IN-TO PORT AND DRINK WHISKY AND RUM,  
WE'LL GAMBLE AND RAMBLE AND MEET GIRLS FOR FUN,  
AN' WE'RE ALL IN GOOD SPIRITS UNTIL THE NEXT DAY,  
WHEN WE REALISE WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR PAY**

[\(Song List\)](#)

**ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

SALLY BROWN, SHE'S THE GAL FOR ME BOYS!

**ROLL BOYS! ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

SALLY BROWN SHE'S THE GAL FOR ME, BOYS!

**WAY HIGH, MISS SALLY BROWN**

IT'S DOWN TO TRINIDAD TO SEE SALLY BROWN BOYS!

**ROLL BOYS! ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

DOWN TO TRINIDAD TO SEE SALLY BROWN BOYS!

**WAY HIGH, MISS SALLY BROWN**

SHE'S LOVELY ON THE FOREYARD, AN' SHE'S LOVELY DOWN  
BELOW BOYS!

**ROLL BOYS! ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

SHE'S LOVELY 'CAUSE SHE LOVES ME, THAT'S ALL I WANT TO  
KNOW BOYS!

**WAY HIGH, MISS SALLY BROWN**

OL' CAPTAIN BAKER, HOW DO YOU STORE YER CARGO

**ROLL BOYS! ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

SOME I STOW FOR'WARD, BOYS, AN' SOME I STOW AFT'WARD

**WAY HIGH, MISS SALLY BROWN**

FOURTY FATHOMS OR MORE BELOW BOYS!

**ROLL BOYS! ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

THERE'S FOURTY FATHOMS OR MORE BELOW BOYS.

**WAY HIGH, MISS SALLY BROWN**

OH, WAY HIGH YA, AN' UP SHE RISES

**ROLL BOYS! ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

WAY HIGH YA, AND THE BLOCKS IS DIFFERENT SIZES

**WAY HIGH, MISS SALLY BROWN**

OH, ONE MORE PULL, DON'T YA HEAR THE MATE A-BAWLIN?

**ROLL BOYS! ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

OH, ONE MORE PULL, THAT'S THE END OF ALL THE HAWLIN'

**WAY HIGH, MISS SALLY BROWN**

SALLY BROWN SHE'S THE GAL FOR ME BOYS!

**ROLL BOYS! ROLL BOYS ROLL!**

SALLY BROWN SHE'S THE GAL FOR ME, BOYS!

**WAY HIGH, MISS SALLY BROWN**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN!

AWAY DOWN SOUTH WHERE THE COCKS DO CROW,  
WAY DOWN IN FLORIDA  
THEM GALS ALL DANCE TO THE OLD BANJO  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN

### **(CHORUS)**

**ROLLIN! ROLLIN! ROLLIN THE WHOLE WORLD ROUND,  
THAT BROWN GAL OF MINE'S ON THE GEORGIA LINE!  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN!**

WHEN I WAS A YOUNG MAN IN MY PRIME,  
WAY DOWN IN FLORIDA  
I DANCED WITH THE BROWN GALS TWO AT A TIME  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN

### **(CHORUS)**

WE'LL ROLL HIM HIGH AND WE'LL ROLL HIM LOW,  
WAY DOWN IN FLORIDA  
WE'LL HOIST HIM UP ANYWAY WE'LL GO  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN

### **(CHORUS)**

OH – ROUST AND BUST HER IS THE CRY,  
WAY DOWN IN FLORIDA  
A SAILOR'S WAGE IS NEVER HIGH  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN

### **(CHORUS)**

MY DEAR OLD MOTHER WROTE TO ME:  
WAY DOWN IN FLORIDA  
"JON, MY SON, COME HOME FROM SEA"  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN

**(CHORUS)**

SHE SENT ME MONEY SHE SENT ME CLOTHES,  
WAY DOWN IN FLORIDA  
I DRANK THE MONEY AND I PAWNED THE CLOTHES  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN

**(CHORUS)**

ONE MORE PULL AND THAT'LL DO,  
WAY DOWN IN FLORIDA  
FOR WE'RE THE BOYS TO KICK HER THROUGH  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE WOODPILE DOWN

**(CHORUS)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

# ROSIBELLA

DREADNOUGHTS

OH COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA  
COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA  
COME LET'S JOIN  
COME LET'S JOIN  
THE SAUCY ROSIBELLA

## CHORUS

(HEAVE AWAY)

SO COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN

COME LET'S JOIN

IN THE SAUCY ROSIBELLA

FAREWELL YE LADIES OF LONDON  
FAREWELL YE LADIES OF BRIXTON  
WE HATE TO LEAVE, BUT WE'RE LEAVING  
ABOARD THE ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

SO COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN

COME LET'S JOIN

IN THE SAUCY ROSIBELLA

**SHE'S A DEEP WATER SHIP WITH A DEEP WATER CREW  
A DEEP WATER SHIP WITH A DEEP WATER CREW  
SHE CAN HUG THE SHORE, BUT DAMNED IF WE DO  
ABOARD THE ROSIBELLA**

**(HEAVE AWAY)**

**SO COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA**

**(HEAVE AWAY)**

**COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA**

**(HEAVE AWAY)**

**COME LET'S JOIN**

**COME LET'S JOIN**

**IN THE SAUCY ROSIBELLA**

**ONE MONDAY MORNING IN THE MONTH OF MAY  
OH WE ALL HEARD THE OLD MAN SAY  
COME ME LADS NOW FOR SIX MONTHS' PAY  
ABOARD THE ROSIBELLA**

**(HEAVE AWAY)**

**SO COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA**

**(HEAVE AWAY)**

**COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA**

**(HEAVE AWAY)**

**COME LET'S JOIN**

**COME LET'S JOIN**

**IN THE SAUCY ROSIBELLA**

**AROUND CAPE HORN WHERE THE DOLPHINS PLAY  
AROUND CAPE HORN WHERE THE DOLPHINS PLAY  
AROUND CAPE HORN 'TIS A HELL OF A WAY  
ABOARD THE ROSIBELLA**

(HEAVE AWAY)

SO COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN

COME LET'S JOIN

IN THE SAUCY ROSIBELLA

PRETTY NANCY IS MY TRUE LOVE

OH NANCY YEAH SHE MY TRUE LOVE

SHE COULD HANDLE THIS WHOLE BULLY CREW, LOVE (HO)

ABOARD THE ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

SO COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN

COME LET'S JOIN

IN THE SAUCY ROSIBELLA

SING IT!

COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

COME LET'S JOIN

COME LET'S JOIN

THE SAUCY ROSIBELLA

(HEAVE AWAY)

[\(Song List\)](#)



ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY

WE'RE LEAVING SUNNY MEXICO

**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

ALL AROUND CAPE HORN WE'RE BOUND TO GO.

**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

**(CHORUS)**

**ROUND THE CORNER IS A LONG, LONG WAY,**

**TO VALIPO AND CALLAO BAY,**

**ROUND THE CORNER WE MUST ROAM,**

**WE DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GO HOME.**

UP ALOFT THIS YARD MUST GO

**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

'COS MISTER MATE HAS TOLD US SO

**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

**ROUND THE CORNER IS A LONG, LONG WAY,**

**TO VALIPO AND CALLAO BAY,**

**ROUND THE CORNER WE MUST ROAM,**

**WE DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GO HOME.**

WAS YOU EVER OFF CAPE HORN,

**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

WHERE YOUR ASS IS NEVER WARM.

**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

**ROUND THE CORNER IS A LONG, LONG WAY,**

**TO VALIPO AND CALLAO BAY,**

**ROUND THE CORNER WE MUST ROAM,**

**WE DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GO HOME.**

THERE'S ICE AND SNOW AND SLEET AND RAIN,

**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**  
YOU'LL MEET THEM COMING BACK AGAIN.  
**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

**ROUND THE CORNER IS A LONG, LONG WAY,  
TO VALIPO AND CALLAO BAY,  
ROUND THE CORNER WE MUST ROAM,  
WE DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GO HOME.**

*KEY CHANGE (OPTIONAL)*

AND WHEN WE REACH PACIFIC SEAS,  
**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**  
YOU MUST GO TO MADAM GASHEE'S  
**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

**ROUND THE CORNER IS A LONG, LONG WAY,  
TO VALIPO AND CALLAO BAY,  
ROUND THE CORNER WE MUST ROAM,  
WE DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GO HOME.**

THOSE SPANISH GIRLS WILL MAKE YOU SMILE,  
**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**  
YOU'LL WANT TO STAY FOR A LONG, LONG WHILE.  
**ROUND THE CORNER, SALLY!**

**ROUND THE CORNER IS A LONG, LONG WAY,  
TO VALIPO AND CALLAO BAY,  
ROUND THE CORNER WE MUST ROAM,  
WE DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GO HOME.**

THEY'LL BRING SOME JOY INTO YOUR LIFE  
**ROUND THE CORNER SALLY!**  
THEY'LL MAKE YOU WANT TO LEAVE YOUR WIFE  
**ROUND THE CORNER SALLY**

ROUND THE CORNER IS A LONG, LONG WAY,  
TO VALIPO AND CALLAO BAY,  
ROUND THE CORNER WE MUST ROAM,  
WE DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GO HOME.

WE DON'T CARE IF WE NEVER GO HOME X 2

[\(Song List\)](#)

## ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW

I'LL SING YOU A SONG, IT'S A SONG OF THE SEA

**ROW, ME BULLY BOYS ROW**

I'LL SING YOU A SONG IF YOU SING IT WITH ME

**IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY, BOYS**

**WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO**

**AND WE'LL DRINK AS WE DANCE – AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE**

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

THE FIRST MATE PIPES THE CAPTAIN ABOARD

**ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

HE LOOKS LIKE A PEACOCK WITH PISTOLS AND SWORD

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY, BOYS**

**WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO**

**AND WE'LL DRINK AS WE DANCE – AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE**

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

THE CAPTAIN LIKES WHISKEY THE MATE HE LIKES RUM

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

US SAILORS LIKE BOTH BUT WE CAN'T GET US NONE

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS ROW**

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY, BOYS**

**WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO**

**AND WE'LL DRINK AS WE DANCE – AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE**

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

WELL, FAREWELL MY LOVE, IT IS TIME FOR TO ROAM

**AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW**

THE OLD. BLUE PETERS ARE CALLING US HOME  
AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS ROW

AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, WE'RE IN A HURRY, BOYS  
WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO  
AND WE'LL DRINK AS WE DANCE - AND BID FAREWELL TO FRANCE  
AND IT'S ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW  
X2

(SLOW) ROW, ME BULLY BOYS, ROW

[\(Song List\)](#)

## RUEBEN RANZO

POOR OLD REUBEN RANZO **RANZO ME BOYS RANZO**  
POOR OLD RUEBEN RANZO **RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO**  
RANZO WAS NO SAILOR **RANZO ME BOYS RANZO**  
HE WAS A NEW YORK TAILOR **RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO**  
RANZO WAS NO SAILOR RANZO ME BOYS RANZO  
BUT THEY SHIPPED HIM ABOARD OF A WHALER RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO  
RANZO WAS NO BEAUTY **RANZO ME BOYS RANZO**  
AND HE WOULD NOT DO HIS DUTY RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO  
THEY GAVE HIM LASHES THIRTY RANZO ME BOYS RANZO  
BECAUSE HE WAS SO DIRTY RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO  
BUT THE CAPTAINS DAUGHTER SUZY RANZO ME BOYS RANZO  
BEGGED HER DAD FOR MERCY RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO  
OH SHE GAVE HIM WINE AND WATER RANZO ME BOYS RANZO  
AND A BIT MORE THAN SHE OUGHT'ER RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO  
SHE GAVE HIM AN EDUCATION RANZO ME BOYS RANZO  
SHE TAUGHT HIM NAVIGATION RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO  
NOW RANZO IS A SAILOR RANZO ME BOYS RANZO  
THE CAPTAIN ABOARD OF A WHALER RANZO ME BOYS! RANZO  
HE'S KNOWN WHEREVER THEM A WHALE FISH BLOW RANZO ME BOYS RANZO  
THE 'ARDEST BASTARD ON THE GO RANZO ME BOYS!- RAN-ZO!!

[\(Song List\)](#)

## SANTIANA

OH SANTIANA WON THE DAY,  
**AWAY SANTIANA**  
NAPOLEON OF THE WEST THEY SAY  
**ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO**

**(CHORUS)**  
**WELL, HEAVE HER UP, AND AWAY WE'LL GO!**  
**A-WAY SANTIANA!**  
**HEAVE HER UP, AND AWAY WE'LL GO!**  
**ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO**

SHE'S A FAST CLIPPER SHIP AND A BULLY GOOD CREW  
**AWAY SANTIANA**  
AND AN OLD SALTY YANK FOR A CAPTAIN TOO  
**ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO**

**(CHORUS)**

SANTIANA FOUGHT FOR GOLD,  
**AWAY SANTIANA**  
AROUND CAPE HORN THROUGH THE ICE AND SNOW  
**ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO**

**(CHORUS)**

TWAS ON THE FIELD AT MOLLY DEL RAY,  
**AWAY SANTIANA**  
WELL BOTH HIS LEGS GOT BLOWN AWAY  
**ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO**

**(CHORUS)**

IT WAS A FIERCE AND BITTER STRIFE,  
**AWAY SANTIANA**  
THE GENERAL TAYLOR TOOK HIS LIFE

## ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO

**(CHORUS)**

(slow)SANTIANA, NOW WE MOURN

**AWAY-SAN-TI-ANA**

WE LEFT HIM BURIED OFF CAPE HORN

**ALONG-THE-PLAINS-OF-MEX-I-CO**

[\(Song List\)](#)



## SANTIANO – French Version

C'EST UN FAMEUX TROIS-MÂTS, FIN COMME UN OISEAU

**HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!**

DIX-HUIT NŒUDS, QUATRE CENTS TONNEAUX

JE SUIS FIER D'Y ÊTRE MATELOT

TIENS BON LA VAGUE ET TIENS BON LE VENT

**HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!**

SI DIEU VEUT, TOUJOURS DROIT DEVANT

(NOUS IRONS JUSQU'À SAN FRANCISCO)

JE PARS POUR DE LONGS MOIS EN LAISSANT MARGOT

**HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!)**

D'Y PENSER, J'AVAIS LE CŒUR GROS

(EN DOUBLANT LES FEUX DE SAINT MALO)

TIENS BON LA VAGUE ET TIENS BON LE VENT

**HISSEZ HAUT! (ECHO -HISSEZ HAUT!) SANTIANO!**

SI DIEU VEUT, TOUJOURS DROIT DEVANT

(NOUS IRONS JUSQU'À SAN FRANCISCO)

ON PRÉTEND QUE LÀ-BAS, L'ARGENT COULE À FLOTS

**HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!**

ON TROUVE L'OR AU FOND DES RUISSEaux

(J'EN RAMÈNERAI PLUSIEURS LINGOTS)

TIENS BON LA VAGUE ET TIENS BON LE VENT

**HISSEZ HAUT! (ECHO -HISSEZ HAUT!) SANTIANO!**

SI DIEU VEUT, TOUJOURS DROIT DEVANT

(NOUS IRONS JUSQU'À SAN FRANCISCO)

UN JOUR JE REVIENDRAI, CHARGÉ DE CADEAUX

**HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!**

AU PAYS, J'IRAI VOIR MARGOT  
(À SON DOIGT, JE PASSERAI L'ANNEAU)  
TIENS BON LE CAP ET TIENS BON LE FLOT

**HISSEZ HAUT! (ECHO-HISSEZ HAUT!) SANTIANO!**

SUR LA MER QUI FAIT LE GROS DOS  
(SLOW) NOUS IRONS JUSQU'À SAN FRAN-CIS-CO

[\(Song List\)](#)

## SANTIANO /SANTIANA

OH SANTIANA WON THE DAY,  
AWAY SANTIANA  
NAPOLEON OF THE WEST THEY SAY  
ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO

(CHORUS)  
WELL, HEAVE HER UP, AND AWAY WE'LL GO!  
A-WAY SANTIANA!  
HEAVE HER UP, AND AWAY WE'LL GO!  
ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO

C'EST UN FAMEUX TROIS-MÂTS, FIN COMME UN OISEAU  
HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!

DIX-HUIT NŒUDS, QUATRE CENTS TONNEAUX  
JE SUIS FIER D'Y ÊTRE MATELOT  
TIENS BON LA VAGUE ET TIENS BON LE VENT  
HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!

SI DIEU VEUT, TOUJOURS DROIT DEVANT  
(NOUS IRONS JUSQU'À SAN FRANCISCO)

SHE'S A FAST CLIPPER SHIP AND A BULLY GOOD CREW,  
AWAY SANTIANA  
AND AN OLD SALTY YANK FOR A CAPTAIN TOO  
ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO

(CHORUS)

JE PARS POUR DE LONGS MOIS EN LAISSANT MARGOT  
HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!)

D'Y PENSER, J'AVAIS LE CŒUR GROS  
(EN DOUBLANT LES FEUX DE SAINT MALO)

**TIENS BON LA VAGUE ET TIENS BON LE VENT  
HISSEZ HAUT! (*HISSEZ HAUT!*) SANTIANO!**

**SI DIEU VEUT, TOUJOURS DROIT DEVANT  
(NOUS IRONS JUSQU'À SAN FRANCISCO)**

**TWAS ON THE FIELD AT MOLLY DEL RAY,  
AWAY SANTIANA  
WELL BOTH HIS LEGS GOT BLOWN AWAY  
ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO**

**(CHORUS)**

**ON PRÉTEND QUE LÀ-BAS, L'ARGENT COULE À FLOTS  
HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!**

**ON TROUVE L'OR AU FOND DES RUISSEAUX  
(J'EN RAMÈNERAI PLUSIEURS LINGOTS)  
TIENS BON LA VAGUE ET TIENS BON LE VENT  
HISSEZ HAUT! (*HISSEZ HAUT!*) SANTIANO!**

**SI DIEU VEUT, TOUJOURS DROIT DEVANT  
(NOUS IRONS JUSQU'À SAN FRANCISCO)**

**IT WAS, A FIERCE AND BITTER STRIFE,  
AWAY SANTIANA  
THE GENERAL TAYLOR TOOK HIS LIFE  
ALONG THE PLAINS OF MEXICO**

**(*CHORUS*)**

**UN JOUR JE REVIENDRAI, CHARGÉ DE CADEAUX  
HISSEZ HAUT! SANTIANO!**

**AU PAYS, J'IRAI VOIR MARGOT  
(À SON DOIGT, JE PASSERAI L'ANNEAU)  
TIENS BON LE CAP ET TIENS BON LE FLOT  
HISSEZ HAUT! (HISSEZ HAUT!) SANTIANO!**

**SUR LA MER QUI FAIT LE GROS DOS  
(SLOW) NOUS IRONS JUSQU'À SAN FRAN-CIS-CO**

**TOGETHER:**

**(SLOW)SANTIANA, NOW WE MOURN  
AWAY-SAN-TI-ANA  
WE LEFT HIM BURIED OFF CAPE HORN  
ALONG-THE-PLAINS-OF-MEX-I-CO**

**[\(Song List\)](#)**

SHANTY CLUB SONG (IRISH PUB SONG alternate version)

WELL, YOU'RE WALKIN' THROUGH A CITY STREET, YOU COULD BE IN PERU  
AND YOU HEAR A DISTANT CALLING AND YOU KNOW IT'S MEANT FOR YOU  
THEN YOU DROP WHAT YOU WERE DOING AND YOU JOIN THE MERRY MOB  
AND BEFORE YOU KNOW JUST WHERE YOU ARE, **YOU'RE IN A SHANTY CLUB**

**THEY'VE GOT ONE OF THEM IN ALBANY, AND ONE IN DUNSBOROUGH TOO  
THERES ANOTHER ONE IN FREQ AND A COUPLE OF BUNBURY CREW  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR TAP YOUR FOOT, OR SAIL A ROTTEN TUB  
WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND A SHANTY CLUB**

NOW THE CONCEPT'S FAIRLY SIMPLE AND ITS BEST IF YOU JOIN IN  
YOU SING, YOU DRINK YOU BANG YOUR FIST AND PASS THE BLOODY PIN  
AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A SHANTY CLUB THE MINUTE THE DOOR IS  
CRACKED

FOR A COUPLE OF BOYS WITH BODHRANS WILL BE MURDERING **PADDY LAY  
BACK!**

**THEY'VE GOT ONE OF THEM IN ALBANY, AND ONE IN DUNSBOROUGH TOO  
THERES ANOTHER ONE IN FREQ AND A COUPLE OF BUNBURY CREW  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR TAP YOUR FOOT, OR SAIL A ROTTEN TUB  
WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND A SHANTY CLUB**

NOW THE SONGS THEY SING ARE FAMOUS, THEY'RE SONGS ABOUT THE SEA  
FROM NELSON'S BLOOD TO BILLY O'SHEA AND HIGH BARBARY  
YOU MAY NOT KNOW THEM ONE AND ALL, BUT THEY'RE EASY ENOUGH TO  
LEARN

SO TAP YOUR FOOT AND BOB YOUR HEAD AND **SING THE BLOODY RETURN!**

**THEY'VE GOT ONE OF THEM IN ALBANY, AND ONE IN DUNSBOROUGH TOO  
THERES ANOTHER ONE IN FREQ AND A COUPLE OF BUNBURY CREW  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR TAP YOUR FOOT, OR SAIL A ROTTEN TUB  
WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND A SHANTY CLUB**

NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO AND DRINK A COUPLE OF BEERS  
SO I'LL LEAVE YE SITTING AT THE BAR WITH SHANTIES IN YA EARS  
YOU'LL BE HUMMING THEM 6 DAYS FROM NOW, ON THE 7TH DAY YOU'LL

KNOW

BLOW THE MAN DOWN AND ROLL BOYS ROLL AND **HAUL AWAY JOE!**

**THEY'VE GOT ONE OF THEM IN ALBANY, AND ONE IN DUNSBOROUGH TOO  
THERES ANOTHER ONE IN FREO AND A COUPLE OF BUNBURY CREW  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR TAP YOUR FOOT, OR SAIL A ROTTEN TUB  
WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND A SHANTY CLUB**

**THEY'VE GOT ONE OF THEM IN ALBANY, AND ONE IN DUNSBOROUGH TOO  
THERES ANOTHER ONE IN FREO AND A COUPLE OF BUNBURY CREW  
SO WHETHER YOU SING OR TAP YOUR FOOT, OR SAIL A ROTTEN TUB  
WHEREVER YOU GO AROUND THE WORLD YOU'LL FIND A SHANTY CLUB**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## SHAWNEETOWN

SOME ROWS UP  
BUT WE FLOATS DOWN  
WAY DOWN THE OHIO  
TO SHAWNEETOWN

### [CHORUS]

**AND IT'S HARD ON THE BEACH OAR  
SHE MOVES TOO SLOW  
WAY DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
ON THE OHIO**

WHISKY'S IN THE JUG BOYS  
AND WHEAT'S IN THE SACK  
WE'LL TRADE 'EM DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
AND WE'LL BRING THE ROCK SALT BACK

**AND IT'S HARD ON THE BEACH OAR  
SHE MOVES TOO SLOW  
WAY DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
ON THE OHIO**

OH THEM GOOD OLD BOYS  
THEY TALK SO LOUD AND LONG  
THEY'RE WIDE AS A BARREL  
AND THEY'RE TWICE AS STRONG

**AND IT'S HARD ON THE BEACH OAR  
SHE MOVES TOO SLOW  
WAY DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
ON THE OHIO**

THE WATER'S MIGHTY WARM BOYS  
THE AIR IS COLD AND DANK  
AND THE CURSED FOG IT GETS SO THICK



THAT YOU CANNOT SEE THE BANK

**AND IT'S HARD ON THE BEACH OAR  
SHE MOVES TOO SLOW  
WAY DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
ON THE OHIO**

NOW THE CURRENT'S GOT HER  
**AND WE'LL TAKE UP THE SLACK  
WE'LL SAIL HER DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
AND WE'LL BUSHWHACK HER BACK**

**AND IT'S HARD ON THE BEACH OAR  
SHE MOVES TOO SLOW  
WAY DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
ON THE OHIO**

SOME ROWS UP  
BUT WE FLOATS DOWN  
**WAY DOWN THE OHIO  
TO SHAWNEETOWN**

**AND IT'S HARD ON THE BEACH OAR  
SHE MOVES TOO SLOW  
WAY DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
ON THE OHIO**

**AND IT'S HARD ON THE BEACH OAR  
SHE MOVES TOO SLOW  
WAY DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
ON THE OHIO**

**WAY DOWN TO SHAWNEETOWN  
ON THE OHIO**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## SKULL & BONES

**YO HO, YO HO, THE SEAS FOREVER ROLL  
YO HO, YO HO, STILL I'M NAUGHT BUT SKULL AND BONES  
YO HO, YO HO**

FROM OUTCAST TO KINGPIN WAS BORN UP ON THE SEA  
NE'ER WAS MEANT TO WALK THE LAND,  
A PIRATE'S LIFE FOR ME  
AVAST YE WHININ', UP THE SAILS  
DON'T SPEAK TO MUTINY  
OR FIND YOURSELF A'WANTIN' QUARTER  
BOTTOM OF THE SEA

AMONG THE SHOALS OF SAINTE ANNE  
TO THE EASTERN SHORES  
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ON THE WIND  
TO LOOT AND PLUNDER SCORES  
OUR FLAG IT STANDS FOR US ALONE  
AND NO ONE ELSE AROUND  
WE OWE OUR HONOR TO THE SEA  
**AND NOT TO ANY CROWN!**

**YO HO, YO HO, THE SEAS FOREVER ROLL  
YO HO, YO HO, THE WINDS FOREVER BLOW  
LONG AFTER I'VE MET DAVY JONES  
TILL I'M NAUGHT BUT SKULL AND BONES  
YO HO!**

SO, ME BULLIES, BOTTOMS UP  
RAISE THE SAILS AND DRINK WITH ME  
HERE'S TO US! "LIVE LONG AND LONG LIVE **PIRACY**"  
BRING HER ROUND INTO THE WHITE  
IF TREASURES TO BE FOUND  
A PIRATE'S LIFE OR NOTHING ELSE  
**TILL THE SHIP SHE'S GOING DOWN**

**YO HO, YO HO, THE SEAS FOREVER ROLL**

**YO HO, YO HO, THE WINDS FOREVER BLOW  
LONG AFTER I'VE MET DAVY JONES  
TILL I'M NAUGHT BUT SKULL AND BONES  
YO HO, YO HO**

HEAVE HO, ME HEARTIES, ONE BY ONE  
**HEAVE HO, ME HEARTIES, ONE BY ONE**  
A PIRATE'S LIFE UNTIL WE'RE DONE  
**A PIRATE'S LIFE UNTIL WE'RE DONE**  
HEAVE HO, ME HEARTIES, BRING HER ROUND  
**HEAVE HO, ME HEARTIES, BRING HER ROUND**  
A PIRATE'S LIFE FOR ME I'VE FOUND  
**A PIRATE'S LIFE FOR ME I'VE FOUND**

**YO HO, YO HO, THE SEAS FOREVER ROLL  
YO HO, YO HO, THE WINDS FOREVER BLOW  
LONG AFTER I'VE MET DAVY JONES  
TILL I'M NAUGHT BUT SKULL AND BONES  
YO HO!**

**YO HO, YO HO, THE SEAS FOREVER ROLL  
YO HO, YO HO, THE WINDS FOREVER BLOW  
LONG AFTER I'VE MET DAVY JONES  
TILL I'M NAUGHT BUT SKULL AND BONES  
YO HO!**

**HA-HA-HA..**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## SOUTH AUSTRALIA

IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA I WAS BORN  
**TO ME, HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**  
IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA ROUND CAPE HORN  
**WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**(CHORUS)**

**HAUL AWAY YOU ROLLING KINGS**  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**  
**HAUL AWAY, YOU'LL HEAR ME SING**  
**WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

AS I WALKED OUT ONE MORNING FAIR  
**HEAVE AWAY HAUL AWAY**  
'T WAS THERE I MET MISS NANCY BLAIR  
**WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**(CHORUS)**

I SHOOK HER UP AND I SHOOK HER DOWN  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**  
I SHOOK HER ROUND AND ROUND THE TOWN  
**WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**(CHORUS)**

(INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE OPTIONAL)

I RUN HER ALL NIGHT AND I RUN HER ALL DAY  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**  
AND I RUN HER UNTIL WE SAILED AWAY  
**WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**(CHORUS)**

THERE AIN'T BUT ONE THING GRIEVES ME MIND  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

TO LEAVE MISS NANCY BLAIR BEHIND  
**WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**(CHORUS)**

AND AS WE WALLOP ROUND CAPE HORN  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**  
YOU'LL WISH TO GOD YOU'D NEVER BEEN BORN  
**WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**(CHORUS)**

*(INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE OPTIONAL)*

I WISH I WAS ON AUSTRALIA'S STRAND  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**  
**WITH A BOTTLE OF WHISKY IN MY HAND**  
**WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**(CHORUS)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## SPANISH LADIES

FAREWELL AND ADIEU TO YOU FINE SPANISH LADIES  
FAREWELL AND ADIEU TO YOU LADIES OF SPAIN  
FOR WE'VE RECEIVED ORDERS TO SAIL FOR OLD ENGLAND  
AND PERHAPS WE SHALL NEVER MORE SEE YOU AGAIN

### **CHORUS:**

**WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR LIKE TRUE BRITISH SAILORS  
WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR ALL O'ER THE SALT SEAS  
UNTIL WE STRIKE SOUNDINGS IN THE CHANNEL OF OLD ENGLAND  
FROM USHANT, TO SCILLY 'TIS THIRTY-FIVE LEAGUES**

THEN WE HOVE OUR SHIP TO, WITH THE WIND AT SOU'WEST BOYS  
THEN WE HOVE OUR SHIP TO, FOR TO STRIKE SOUNDINGS CLEAR  
THEN WE FILLED THE MAIN TOPSAIL AND BORE RIGHT AWAY BOYS  
AND STRAIGHT UP THE CHANNEL OF OLD ENGLAND DID STEER

**WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR LIKE TRUE BRITISH SAILORS  
WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR ALL O'ER THE SALT SEAS  
UNTIL WE STRIKE SOUNDINGS IN THE CHANNEL OF OLD ENGLAND  
FROM USHANT, TO SCILLY 'TIS THIRTY-FIVE LEAGUES**

SO THE FIRST LAND WE MADE IT IS CALLED THE DEADMAN  
NEXT RAM HEAD OFF PLYMOUTH, START, PORTLAND AND WIGHT  
WE SAILED BY BEACHY, BY FAIRLY AND DUNGENESS  
AND THEN BORE AWAY TO THE SOUTH FORELAND LIGHT

**WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR LIKE TRUE BRITISH SAILORS  
WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR ALL O'ER THE SALT SEAS  
UNTIL WE STRIKE SOUNDINGS IN THE CHANNEL OF OLD ENGLAND  
FROM USHANT, TO SCILLY 'TIS THIRTY-FIVE LEAGUES**

NOW THE SIGNAL IT WAS MADE FOR THE GRAND FLEET TO ANCHOR  
ALL IN THE DOWNS THAT NIGHT FOR TO LIE  
LET GO YOUR SHANK-PAINTERS, LIKEWISE YOUR CAT-STOPPER

HAUL UP YOUR CLEW GARNETS, LET TACKS AND SHEETS FLY!

**WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR LIKE TRUE BRITISH SAILORS  
WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR ALL O'ER THE SALT SEAS  
UNTIL WE STRIKE SOUNDINGS IN THE CHANNEL OF OLD ENGLAND  
FROM USHANT, TO SCILLY 'TIS THIRTY-FIVE LEAGUES**

NOW LET EVERY MAN DRINK UP HIS FULL BUMPER  
AND LET EVERY MAN TOSS OFF HIS FULL GLASS  
WE'LL SING AND BE JOLLY AND DROWN MELANCHOLY  
AND TOAST TO THE HEALTH OF EACH TRUE-HEARTED LASS

**WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR LIKE TRUE BRITISH SAILORS  
WE'LL RANT AND WE'LL ROAR ALL O'ER THE SALT SEAS  
UNTIL WE STRIKE SOUNDINGS IN THE CHANNEL OF OLD ENGLAND  
FROM USHANT, TO SCILLY 'TIS THIRTY-FIVE LEAGUES**

*(SLOW DOWN ON LAST LINE)*

[\(Song List\)](#)

## STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

NEAR BANBRIDGE TOWN IN THE COUNTY DOWN  
ONE MORNING LAST JULY  
DOWN A BÓITHRÍN GREEN CAME A SWEET CAILÍN  
AND SHE SMILED AS SHE PASSED ME BY

SHE LOOKED SO SWEET FROM HER TWO BARE FEET  
TO THE SHEEN OF HER NUT-BROWN HAIR  
SUCH A WINSOME ELF, AND I PINCHED MYSELF  
FOR TO SEE I WAS STARING THERE

**FROM THE BANTRY BAY UP TO DERRY'S QUAY  
FROM GALWAY TO DUBLIN TOWN  
NO MAID I'VE SEEN LIKE THE SWEEL CAILÍN  
THAT I MET IN THE COUNTY DOWN**

AS SHE ONWARD SPED, SURE I SCRATCHED ME HEAD  
AND I LOOKED WITH A FEELIN' RARE  
AND I SAYS, SAYS I, TO A PASSER-BY  
"WHO'S THE MAID WITH THE NUT-BROWN HAIR"?

WELL, HE SMILED AT ME AND HE SAID TO ME  
"THAT'S THE GEM OF IRELAND'S CROWN  
YOUNG ROSIE MCCANN FROM THE BANKS OF THE BANN  
SHE'S THE STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN"

**FROM THE BANTRY BAY UP TO DERRY'S QUAY  
FROM GALWAY TO DUBLIN TOWN  
NO MAID I'VE SEEN LIKE THE FAIR CAILÍN  
THAT I MET IN THE COUNTY DOWN**

*(INSTRUMENTAL – OPTIONAL)*

WELL, I'VE TRAVELLED A BIT, BUT I NEVER BEEN HIT  
SINCE MY ROVING CAREER BEGAN  
GOT ME FAIR AND SQUARE, I SURRENDERED THERE  
TO THE CHARM OF ROSIE MCCANN



WITH A HEART TO LET AND NO TENANT YET  
DID I MEET AND A ROW BEGAN  
BUT IN SHE WENT AND I ASKED NO RENT  
FROM THE STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

**FROM BANTRY BAY UP TO DERRY'S QUAY  
FROM GALWAY TO DUBLIN TOWN  
NO MAID I'VE SEEN LIKE THE FAIR CAILÍN  
THAT I MET IN THE COUNTY DOWN**

AT THE HARVEST FAIR, SHE'LL BE SURELY THERE  
SO I'LL DRESS IN ME SUNDAY CLOTHES  
WITH ME SHOES SHONE BRIGHT AND ME HAT COCKED RIGHT  
FOR A SMILE FROM THE NUT BROWN ROSE

NO PIPE I'LL SMOKE, NO HORSE I'LL YOKE  
'TIL ME PLOUGH IS A RUST-COLORED BROWN  
AND A SMILING BRIDE BY ME OWN FIRESIDE  
SITS THE STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

**FROM BANTRY BAY UP TO DERRY'S QUAY  
FROM GALWAY TO DUBLIN TOWN  
NO MAID I'VE SEEN LIKE THE FAIR CAILÍN  
THAT I MET IN THE COUNTY DOWN**

**X 2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## THREE SHEETS TO THE WIND

**COZ WE WERE 1!..(1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**WE CAME ASHORE TO SETTLE A SCORE**  
**NOW WE'RE DRINKING RUM AND GIN**  
**COZ WE WERE 1!.. (1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**IF THE CAPTAIN KNEW HE'D FLOG THE CREW**  
**MOST LIKELY WITH THE PIN**

AS WE DREW ALONGSIDE  
'T WAS TIME TO HEAD ASHORE  
WE'D CATCH THE THIEVING BASTARD  
LIKE MANY TIMES BEFORE

WE CAME ACROSS A TAVERN  
WITH SONGS THAT FILLED THE AIR  
WHO WERE WE, TO NOT GO SEE  
IF OUR RENEGADE WAS THERE

**COZ WE WERE 1!..(1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**WE CAME ASHORE TO SETTLE A SCORE**  
**NOW WE'RE DRINKING RUM AND GIN**  
**COZ WE WERE 1!.. (1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**IF THE CAPTAIN KNEW HE'D FLOG THE CREW**  
**MOST LIKELY WITH THE PIN**

(short interlude)

WE ASKED THE BUXOM INKEEP  
HAD SHE SEEN OUR FOE TO PASS  
SHE WASN'T SURE, SO WE DRANK MORE  
CHECKED THE BOTTOM OF EVERY GLASS

THE RUM WAS FLOWING FREELY  
WITH LASSES EVERYWHERE  
WE LOOKED AROUND, HE COULDN'T BE FOUND

AND TO BE HONEST **WE DIDN'T CARE**

**COZ WE WERE 1!..(1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**WE CAME ASHORE TO SETTLE A SCORE**  
**NOW WE'RE DRINKING RUM AND GIN**  
**COZ WE WERE 1!.. (1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**IF THE CAPTAIN KNEW HE'D FLOG THE CREW**  
**MOST LIKELY WITH THE PIN**

(short interlude)

MIDNIGHT CAME AND STILL NO SIGN  
WE'D FAILED UNTO OUR TASK  
WE BID FAREWELL, AT THE BELL  
AND BOUGHT A TAKEAWAY FLASK

SO AS WE WALKED BACK DOWN THE DOCK  
WRACKED WITH NERVES AND FEAR....  
ONLY TO FIND THE CAPTAIN  
**SKULLING HIS 15TH BEER**

**COZ WE WERE 1!..(1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**WE CAME ASHORE TO SETTLE A SCORE**  
**NOW WE'RE DRINKING RUM AND GIN**  
**COZ WE WERE 1!.. (1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**IF THE CAPTAIN KNEW HE'D FLOG THE CREW**  
**MOST LIKELY WITH THE PIN**

**IF THE CAPTAIN KNEW, HE'D FLOG THE CREW**  
**MOST LIKELY WITH THE PIN**

**IF THE CAPTAIN KNEW, HE'D JOIN THE CREW**  
**AND THIS CHORUS WE WOULD SING**

**COZ WE WERE 1!..(1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND**  
**WE CAME ASHORE TO SETTLE A SCORE**

NOW WE'RE DRINKING RUM AND GIN  
COZ WE WERE 1!.. (1) 2 3 SHEETS TO THE WIND  
IF THE CAPTAIN KNEW, HE'D FLOG THE CREW  
MOST LIKELY WITH THE PIN

"HEY"

(Song List)

## VIKINGS (song of the)

(PERLY I LOTRY)

MY MOTHER TOLD ME  
SOMEDAY I WILL BUY  
GALLEY WITH GOOD OARS  
SAIL TO DISTANT SHORES  
STAND UP ON THE PROW  
NOBLE BARQUE I STEER  
STEADY COURSE TO THE HAVEN  
HEW MANY FOE-MEN  
HEW MANY FOE-MEN

**MY MOTHER TOLD ME  
SOMEDAY I WILL BUY  
GALLEY WITH GOOD OARS  
SAIL TO DISTANT SHORES  
STAND UP ON THE PROW  
NOBLE BARQUE I STEER  
(STEADY) STEADY COURSE TO THE HAVEN  
HEW MANY FOE-MEN  
HEW MANY FOE-MEN**

**X 3**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## WELLERMAN

THERE ONCE WAS A SHIP THAT PUT TO SEA  
AND THE NAME OF THE SHIP WAS THE BILLY'O'TEA  
THE WINDS BLEW HARD HER BOW DIPPED DOWN  
BLOW, ME BULLY BOYS, BLOW **(HUH!)**

**SOON MAY THE WELLERMAN COME,  
TO BRING US SUGAR AND TEA AND RUM  
ONE DAY, WHEN THE TONGUIN' IS DONE,  
WE'LL TAKE OUR LEAVE AND GO**

SHE HAD NOT BEEN TWO WEEKS FROM SHORE  
WHEN DOWN ON HER A RIGHT WHALE BORE  
THE CAPTAIN CALLED ALL HANDS AND SWORE  
HE'D TAKE THAT WHALE IN TOW **(HUH)**

**(CHORUS)**

BEFORE THE BOAT HAD HIT THE WATER  
THE WHALES TAIL CAME UP AND CAUGHT HER  
ALL HANDS TO THE SIDE, HARPOONED AND FOUGHT HER  
WHEN SHE DIVED DOWN BELOW **(HUH)**

**(CHORUS)**

NO LINE WAS CUT NO WHALE WAS FREED  
AN' THE CAPTAINS MIND WAS NOT ON GREED  
FOR HE BELONGED TO THE WHALEMENS CREED  
SHE TOOK THAT SHIP IN TOW **(HUH)**

**(CHORUS)**

FOR FORTY DAYS OR EVEN MORE  
THE LINE WENT SLACK THEN TIGHT ONCE MORE  
ALL BOATS WERE LOST, THERE WERE ONLY FOUR  
AND STILL THAT WHALE DID GO **(HUH)**

**(CHORUS)**

AS FAR AS I'VE HEARD THE FIGHTS STILL ON  
THE LINES NOT CUT THE WHALES NOT GONE  
THE WELLERMAN MAKES HIS REGULAR CALL  
TO ENCOURAGE THE CAPTAIN, **CREW AND ALL**

**(CHORUS X 2)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## WHALE (the)

**DE DI DI DI DI DI DE DI - DI**

THEY SAILED FROM PORT ONE MORNING WHEN THE WEATHER IT WAS FAIR  
A GENTLE BREEZE IT PUSHED THEM AND NO ONE GAVE A CARE  
THEY SANG AND DANCED AND LAUGHED THAT NIGHT AND OPENED UP A KEG  
THEY'RE OUT TO CATCH THE MONSTER WHALE THAT TOOK THE CAPTAINS  
LEG

**DE DI DI DI DI DI DE DI - DI**

THE CAPTAIN CRIED "A PIECE OF GOLD FOR HIM WHO SEES MY WHALE, SO  
BEND YOUR BACKS AND ROW ME LADS I KNOW THAT WE WON'T FAIL!"

**OH BEND YOUR BACKS AND ROW ME LADS AND TAKE ME TO ME WHALE  
TONIGHT WE SING AND DANCE AND TOMORROW NIGHT WE SAIL. WE'LL  
SAIL INTO THE HARBOUR, NO PROUDER MEN THERE'LL BE. WE'LL SHOW  
THEM ALL WE CAPTURED, THE MONSTER FROM THE SEA**

**DE DI DI DI DI DI DE DI - DI**

THEY SPIED THE WHALE ONE MORNING WHEN THE WEATHER IT WAS FAIR  
THE MEN WERE WHITE AS GHOSTS BUT THE CAPTAIN DIDN'T CARE  
"I'LL TAKE THIS WHALE MYSELF!" HE CRIED " THE WEAK CAN STAY BEHIND,  
THE STRONG CAN SHARE MY GLORY AND TONIGHT THEY'LL SHARE MY WINE!"

**DE DI DI DI DI DI DE DI - DI**

THE WHALE IT CAME UP CLOSER IT WAS BIGGER THAN THE SKY  
THEY LOWERED DOWN THE LONGBOATS AND THEY HEARD THE CAPTAIN CRY

**OH BEND YOUR BACKS AND ROW ME LADS AND TAKE ME TO ME WHALE  
TONIGHT WE SING AND DANCE AND TOMORROW NIGHT WE SAIL. WE'LL  
SAIL INTO THE HARBOUR, NO PROUDER MEN THERE'LL BE. WE'LL SHOW  
THEM ALL WE CAPTURED, THE MONSTER FROM THE SEA**

**DE DI DI DI DI DI DE DI - DI**



THE WHALE IT CAME SO CLOSE THAT IT ALMOST TIPPED THE BOAT THE  
CAPTAIN RAISED HIS HARPOON AND HE RAMMED IT DOWN ITS THROAT

THE WHALE IT GAVE A MOURNFUL CRY-AND-LIF-TED-ITS-GREAT-TAIL...  
(SLOW) AND BROUGHT IT DOWN A SMASHING ON THEIR SMALL BOAT LIKE A  
GALE

A HUNDRED YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN  
WENT DOWN TO SPEND ETERNITY IN DAVEY JONESES DEN

THE WHALE IT GOES ON LIVING BUT INSIDE IT WEARS A SCAR  
AND IF YOU'RE EVER NEAR THAT PLACE A VOICE CALLS FROM AFAR

**BEND YOUR BACKS AND ROW ME LADS AND TAKE ME TO ME WHALE  
TONIGHT WE SING AND DANCE AND TOMORROW NIGHT WE SAIL. WE'LL  
SAIL INTO THE HARBOUR, NO PROUDER MEN THERE'LL BE. WE'LL SHOW  
THEM ALL WE CAPTURED, THE MONSTER FROM THE SEA (X2)**

**WE'LL SHOW THEM ALL WE CAPTURED THE MONSTER FROM THE SEA**

**(SLOW) WE'LL SHOW THEM ALL WE CAPTURED, THE-MONSTER-FROM-THE-  
SEA**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## WHISKEY, JOHNNY

WHISKEY IS THE LIFE OF MAN

**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**

ALWAYS WAS SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN

**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

WHISKEY HERE, WHISKEY THERE

**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**

WHISKEY ALMOST EVERYWHERE

**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

WHISKEY UP AND WHISKEY DOWN

**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**

WHISKEY ALL AROUND THE TOWN

**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

WHISKEY KILLED ME POOR OLD DAD

**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**

WHISKEY DROVE ME MOTHER MAD

**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

OH WHISKEY STRAIGHT, AND WHISKEY STRONG

**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**

GIVE ME SOME WHISKEY AND I'LL SING YOU A SONG

**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

SOME LIKES WHISKEY, SOME LIKES BEER

**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**

I WISH I HAD A BARREL HERE

**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

WHISKEY MADE ME PAWN ME CLOTHES

**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**

WHISKEY GAVE ME THIS BROKEN NOSE

**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

OH THE MATE LIKES WHISKEY, THE SKIPPER LIKES RUM

**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**

THE SAILORS LIKE BOTH BUT THEY CAN'T GET NONE  
**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

WHISKEY IS THE LIFE OF MAN  
**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**  
WHISKEY FROM THAT OLD TIN CAN  
**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE FIRST MATE SAY  
**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**  
I TREATS ME CREW IN A DECENT WAY  
**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

A TOT OF WHISKEY ALL AROUND  
**WHISKEY, JOHNNY**  
AND A BOTTLE FULL FOR THE SHANTY MAN!  
**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

**WHISKEY FOR MY JOHNNY-O**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## WHISKEY IN THE JAR

(DUBLINERS)

AS I WAS A GOIN' OVER THE FAR-FAMED KERRY MOUNTAINS  
I MET WITH CAPTAIN FARRELL AND HIS MONEY HE WAS COUNTING  
I FIRST PRODUCED ME PISTOL AND I THEN PRODUCED ME RAPIER  
SAYING "STAND AND DELIVER" FOR HE WERE A BOLD DECEIVER

**MUSH-A RING DUMB-A DO DUMB-A DA  
WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O, WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O  
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR**

I COUNTED OUT HIS MONEY AND IT MADE A PRETTY PENNY  
I PUT IT IN ME POCKET AND I TOOK IT HOME TO JENNY  
SHE SIGHED AND SHE SWORE THAT SHE NEVER WOULD DECEIVE ME  
BUT THE DEVIL TAKE THE WOMEN FOR THEY NEVER CAN BE EASY

**MUSH-A RING DUMB-A DO DUMB-A DA  
WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O, WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O  
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR**

I WENT UNTO MY CHAMBER, ALL FOR TO TAKE A SLUMBER  
I DREAMT OF GOLD AND JEWELS AND FOR SURE IT WAS NO WONDER  
BUT JENNY DREW ME CHARGES AND SHE FILLED THEM UP WITH WATER  
THEN SENT FOR CAPTAIN FARRELL TO BE READY FOR THE SLAUGHTER

**MUSH-A RING DUMB-A DO DUMB-A DA  
WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O, WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O  
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR**

'T WAS EARLY IN THE MORNING, BEFORE I ROSE TO TRAVEL  
UP COMES A BAND OF FOOTMEN AND LIKEWISE CAPTAIN FARRELL  
I FIRST PRODUCED ME PISTOL FOR SHE'D STOLEN AWAY MY RAPIER  
I COULDN'T SHOOT THE WATER, SO A PRISONER I WAS TAKEN

**MUSH-A RING DUMB-A DO DUMB-A DA  
WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O, WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O  
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR**

IF ANYONE CAN AID ME 'TIS MY BROTHER IN THE ARMY  
IF I CAN FIND HIS STATION IN CORK OR IN KILLARNEY  
AND IF HE'LL GO WITH ME, WE'LL GO ROAMIN' THROUGH KILKENNEY  
AND I'M SURE HE'LL TREAT ME BETTER THAN MY OWN ME SPORTIN' JENNY

**MUSH-A RING DUMB-A DO DUMB-A DA  
WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O, WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O  
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR**

THERE'S SOME TAKE DELIGHT IN THE CARRIAGES A ROLLIN'  
AND OTHERS TAKE DELIGHT IN THE HURLY AND THE BOWLING  
BUT I TAKE DELIGHT IN THE JUICE OF THE BARLEY  
AND COURTING PRETTY FAIR MAIDS IN THE MORNING BRIGHT AND EARLY

**MUSH-A RING DUMB-A DO DUMB-A DA  
WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O, WHACK FALL THE DADDY-O  
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR**

**X2**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## WHUP! JAMBOREE

THE PILOT HE LOOKS OUT AHEAD  
WITH HIS HANDS ON THE CANE, HEAVIN' OF THE LEAD  
AND THE OLD MAN ROARS TO WAKE THE DEAD  
COME AND GET YOUR OATS MY SON

### **(CHORUS)**

**WHUP! JAMBOREE, WHUP! JAMBOREE  
OH YA LONG TAILED BLACK MARE COMIN UP BEHIND  
WHUP! JAMBOREE, WHUP! JAMBOREE  
A-COME AND GET YOUR OATS MY SON**

OH, NOW WE PASS THEM LIZARD LIGHTS  
AND THE START, ME BOYS, WILL HEAVE IN SIGHT  
SOON WE'RE ABREAST OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT  
COME AND GET YOUR OATS MY SON

### **(CHORUS)**

NOW WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE BLACK WALL DOCK  
THOSE PRETTY YOUNG GIRLS COME ON DOWN IN FLOCKS  
WITH THEM SHORT LEGGED DRAWERS AND LONG TAILED FROCKS  
COME AND GET YOUR OATS MY SON

### **(CHORUS)**

AND NOW THE BAR SHIP IS IN SIGHT  
WE'RE PICKING ON UP TO THE OLD ROCK LIGHT  
GONNA GET THE OLD STICK TAPED TONIGHT  
COME AND GET YOUR OATS MY SON

### **(CHORUS)**

WELL, THEN WE'LL WALK DOWN LIMELIGHT WAY  
AND WITH ALL THE GIRLS WE'LL SPEND OUR PAY  
WE'LL NOT SEE MORE FOR ANOTHER DAY

COME AND GET YOUR OATS MY SON

**(CHORUS)**

AND SOON WE'LL SEE OLD HOLY-HEAD  
NO MORE SALT BEEF, NO SALT BREAD  
I CATCH MY JENNY AND IT'S OFF TO BED  
COME AND GET YOUR OATS MY SON

**(CHORUS) (X2)**

[\(Song List\)](#)

## WILD ROVER

### INSTRUMENTAL INTRO (OPTIONAL)

I'VE BEEN A WILD ROVER FOR MANY'S THE YEAR  
AND I'VE SPENT ALL ME MONEY ON WHISKEY AND BEER  
AND NOW I'M RETURNING WITH GOLD IN GREAT STORE  
AND I NEVER WILL PLAY THE WILD ROVER NO MORE

**(CHORUS)**  
**AND IT'S NO, NAY, NEVER**  
**NO, NAY, NEVER, NO MORE**  
**WILL I PLAY THE WILD ROVER**  
**NO, NEVER, NO MORE**

I WENT INTO AN ALEHOUSE I USED TO FREQUENT  
AND I TOLD THE LANDLADY MY MONEY WAS SPENT  
I ASKED HER FOR CREDIT, SHE ANSWERED ME NAY  
"SUCH A CUSTOM AS YOURS I COULD HAVE ANY DAY"

**(CHORUS)**

THEN OUT OF MY POCKET I TOOK SOVEREIGNS BRIGHT  
AND THE LANDLADY'S EYES OPENED WIDE WITH DELIGHT  
SHE SAID, "I HAVE WHISKEY AND WINES OF THE BEST  
AND THE WORDS THAT I SPOKE, THEY WERE ONLY IN JEST"

**(CHORUS)**

### INSTRUMENTAL (OPTIONAL)

I'LL GO HOME TO MY PARENTS, CONFESS WHAT I'VE DONE  
AND I'LL ASK THEM TO PARDON THEIR PRODIGAL SON  
AND IF THEY CARESS ME AS OFT TIMES BEFORE  
I NEVER WILL PLAY THE WILD ROVER NO MORE

**(CHORUS) X 2**



