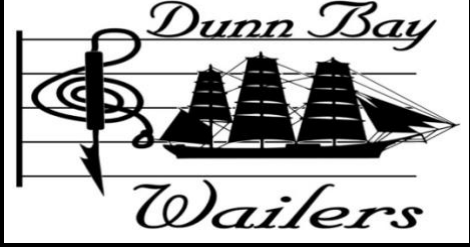




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ALBANY IMMIGRANTS

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 HOBBLLED 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:

HUUUUUUUUUUUH 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 SHANTYMEN FROM NEAR AND FAR
ME BONNIE HIELAND LADDIE-O

WAS YOU EVER IN BUSSO 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'

[\(Song List\)](#)

I WAS ONLY 19

MUM AND DAD AND DENNY, SAW THE PASSING OUT PARADE AT
PUCKAPUNYAL
IT WAS A LONG MARCH FROM CADETS
THE SIXTH BATTALION WAS THE NEXT TO TOUR, AND IT WAS ME WHO DREW
THE CARD
WE DID CANUNGRA AND SHOALWATER BEFORE WE LEFT

[CHORUS]

**AND TOWNSVILLE LINED THE FOOTPATH AS WE MARCHED DOWN TO THE
QUAY**

**THIS CLIPPING FROM THE PAPER SHOWS US YOUNG AND STRONG AND
CLEAN**

AND THERE'S ME, IN MY SLOUCH HAT, WITH MY SLR AND GREENS
GOD HELP ME

I WAS ONLY NINETEEN

FROM VUNG TAU RIDING CHINOOKS TO THE DUST AT NUI DAT
I'D BEEN IN AND OUT OF CHOPPERS NOW FOR MONTHS
AND WE MADE OUR TENTS A HOME:
VB, AND PINUPS ON THE LOCKERS
AND AN AGENT ORANGE SUNSET THROUGH THE SCRUB

AND CAN YOU TELL ME, DOCTOR, WHY I STILL CAN'T GET TO SLEEP?

AND NIGHT TIME'S JUST A JUNGLE DARK AND A BARKING M16?

AND WHAT'S THIS RASH THAT COMES AND GOES?

CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT IT MEANS?

GOD HELP ME

I WAS ONLY NINETEEN

A FOUR-WEEK OPERATION WHEN EACH STEP CAN MEAN YOUR LAST ONE ON
TWO LEGS

IT WAS A WAR WITHIN YOURSELF

BUT YOU WOULDN'T LET YOUR MATES DOWN '

TIL THEY HAD YOU DUSTED OFF
SO YOU CLOSED YOUR EYES AND THOUGHT ABOUT SOMETHIN' ELSE

**AND THEN SOMEONE YELLED OUT "CONTACT!" AND THE BLOKE BEHIND ME
SWORE**

**WE HOOKED IN THERE FOR HOURS, THEN A GOD-ALMIGHTY ROAR
FRANKIE KICKED A MINE THE DAY THAT MANKIND KICKED THE MOON
GOD HELP ME
HE WAS GOING HOME IN JUNE**

INSTRUMENTAL (OPTIONAL)

AND I CAN STILL SEE FRANKIE DRINKIN' TINNIES IN THE GRAND HOTEL
ON A THIRTY-SIX HOUR REC LEAVE IN VUNG TAU
AND I CAN STILL HEAR FRANKIE LYING SCREAMING IN THE JUNGLE
'TIL THE MORPHINE CAME AND KILLED THE BLOODY ROW

**AND THE ANZAC LEGENDS DIDN'T MENTION MUD AND BLOOD AND TEARS
AND STORIES THAT MY FATHER TOLD ME NEVER SEEMED QUITE REAL**

I CAUGHT SOME PIECES IN MY BACK THAT I DIDN'T EVEN FEEL
GOD HELP ME

I WAS ONLY NINETEEN

[CHORUS]

AND CAN YOU TELL ME, DOCTOR, WHY I STILL CAN'T GET TO SLEEP?

AND WHY THE CHANNEL SEVEN CHOPPER CHILLS ME TO MY FEET?

AND WHAT'S THIS RASH THAT COMES AND GOES?

CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT IT MEANS?

GOD HELP ME

I WAS ONLY NINETEEN

[\(Song List\)](#)

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)

T'WAS A TIME WESTSTRALIANS - 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 BEFORE
DUNS-BRO 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 HOME, THEIR HAPPINESS TO SAVE

**ON THE SHORE ...YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL WAIT FOREVER MORE
SO HERE'S TO TOMORROW WHATEVER CAME BEFORE
DUNS-BRO 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 SHORT STAYS 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 BEFORE
DUNS-BRO 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 BEFORE
DUNS-BRO LIES WAITING ON THE SHORE.**

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 SING AND WE'LL 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 SING AND WE'LL 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 SING AND WE'LL 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 SING AND WE'LL 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..

[\(Song List\)](#)

SLOOP JOHN B

Fisherman's Friends

FOR WE ... WE SAIL ON THE SLOOP JOHN B
MY GRANDPAPPY AND ME
OVER THE SEVEN SEAS, WE DID ROAM
DRINKING ALL NIGHT (**DRINKING ALL NIGHT**)
GOT INTO A FIGHT....

**WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, (OH YEAH), I WANNA GO HOME
DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP**

SO, HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL (**HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL**)
SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS (**SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS**)
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE
LET ME GO HOME....

I WANNA GO HOME (**LET ME GO HOME**),
AND I WANNA GO HOME (**HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL**)
**WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, (OH YEAH), I WANNA GO HOME
DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP**

NOW THE CAPTAIN'S A WICKED MAN
HE GETS DRUNK WHENEVER HE CAN
AND HE DON'T GIVE A DAMN FOR GRANDPAPPY AND ME
HE KICKS US AROUND (**KICKS US AROUND**)
AND HE KNOCKS US ABOUT....

**WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, (OH YEAH), I WANNA GO HOME
DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP**

SO, HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL (**HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL**)
SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS (**SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS**)
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE
LET ME GO HOME....

I WANNA GO HOME (**LET ME GO HOME**),
AND I WANNA GO HOME (**HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL**)
**WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, (OH YEAH), I WANNA GO HOME
DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP**

NOW THE FIRST MATE, HE GOT DRUNK
AND HE BROKE IN THE CAPTAIN'S TRUNK
AND THE CONSTABLE HAD TO COME AND TAKE HIM AWAY
SHERRIFF JOHN STONE (*SHERRIFF JOHN STONE*)
WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?
WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, (OH YEAH), I WANNA GO HOME
DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP

(*SLOW*) SO, HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL (*HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL*)
SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS (*SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS*)
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE
LET ME GO HOME
I WANNA GO HOME (*LET ME GO HOME*),
AND I WANNA GO HOME (*HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL*)
WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, (OH YEAH), I WANNA GO HOME
DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP

(*NORMAL SPEED*) SO, HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL (*HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL*)
SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS (*SEE HOW THE MAIN SAIL SETS*)
CALL FOR THE CAPTAIN ASHORE
LET ME GO HOME
I WANNA GO HOME (*LET ME GO HOME*),
AND I WANNA GO HOME (*HOIST UP THE JOHN B SAIL*)
WELL, I FEEL SO BROKE UP, (OH YEAH), I WANNA GO HOME
DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP-A-DO-BOP

I FEEL SO BROKE UP, OH YEAH, I WANT TO GO HOME

[L T L]
[SEP SEP]

[\(Song List\)](#)

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

(SLOW) 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

