# Drunken Sailor

1. What shall we do with the drunken sailor

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Early in the morning

**Chorus:**

Hoo-ray and up she rises (x3)

Early in the morning

2. Put him in the longboat till he’s sober (x3)

Early in the morning

3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over (x3)

Early in the morning

4. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him (x3)

Early in the morning

5. That’s what we’ll do with the drunken sailor (x3)

Early in the morning

**Blow the Man Down**

1. She went over the bar on the thirteenth of May

Refrain: To my way hay blow the man down

The galloper jumped and the gale came away

Refrain: Oh give me some time to blow the man down

**Chorus:**

Blow the man down bullies blow the man down

To my way hay blow the man down

Blow him right back into Liverpool town

Oh give me some time to blow the man down

2. As I was a walkin down Paradise Street

A flash lookin’ packet I chanced for to meet

3. I says to her Polly now how do you do?

She says none the better for the seein’ of you

4. Now I’ll blow the man up and I’ll blow the man down

I’ll blow him away into Liverpool town

**Henry Martin**

1. There were three brothers in merry Scotland

In merry Scotland there were three

And they cast lots as to which of them should go, should go

For to turn robber all on the salt sea

2. The first lot it fell upon Henry Martin

The youngest of the three

That he should turn robber all on the salt sea (x3)

For to maintain his two brothers and he

3. They had not been sailing but a short winter’s night

And part of a cold winter’s day

When they espied a rich lofty ship, lofty ship, lofty ship

Bearing down on them all on a straight way

4. Oh lower your mainsail and brail up your mizzen

And bring your ship under my lee

Or I’ll give to you a true cannon ball cannon ball cannon ball

And all your dear bodies drown in the salt sea

5. Oh no I won’t lower my lofty topsails

Or bring my ship under your lee

And I won’t give to you my rich merchant goods, (x3)

Or turn my port guns to the sea

6. So broadside to broadside and at it they went

For fully two hours or three

Till Henry Martin gave to him the death shot (x3)

Straight down to the bottom went she

7. Bad news, bad news to old England came

Bad news to fair London town

There’s a rich merchant ship and she’s cast away, (x3)

Captain and all of her merry men drowned

**Heave Away me Johnnies**

1. Now Johnny was a rover, and today he sailed away

Heave away, me Johnnies. Heave away -- away!

Says she, "I'll be yer sweetheart, dear, if ye will only stay"

And away, me bully boys, we're all bound to go.

2. Sometimes we sail for Liverpool, sometimes we're bound for France;

But now we're bound for New York town to give the girls a chance.

3. Our advance note's in our pocket, boys, it sure will take us far

And now a cruise down Lime Street, boys, and to the American bar.

4. In two days time we'll be outward bound, and down the Mersey we'll clip

The gals'll all be waiting, boys, when we get back next trip.

5. The Peter's flying at the fore, the pilot's waiting the tide

And soon we'll be bound out again, bound for the other side.

6. And when we're homeward bound again, our pockets lined once more

We'll spend it all with the gals, me boys, and go to sea for more.

7. So gaily let your voices ring, me bullies heave and bust

'Taint no use in caterwauling; growl ye may, but go ye must.

**Can’t You Dance the Polka**

1. As I walked down the Broadway one evening in July

I met a maid who asked me trade and a sailor John says I

Chorus: And away, you Santee, my dear Annie

Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the polka

2. To Tiffany's I took her I did not mind the expense

I bought her two gold earrings and they cost me fifteen cents

3. Says she, 'You Limejuice sailor now take me home you may'

But when we reached the cottage door, these words to me did say

4. My flash man he's a Yankee with his hair cut short behind

He likes to wear long sea-boots and is bos’n in the Blackball Line

5. He's homeward bound this evening and with me he will stay

So get a move on, sailor-boy, get cracking on your way

6. So I kissed her hard and proper before her flash man came

Saying fare ye well, my Bowery girl, I know your little game

7. I wrapped my glad rags round me and to the docks did steer

I'll never court another maid I'll stick to rum and beer

8. I joined a Yankee blood-boat and sailed away next morn

Never fool around with girls you're safer round Cape Horn

**Waters of Tyne**

I cannot get to my love, if I would dee,   
The water of Tyne runs between him and me;  
And here I must stand with a tear in my e'e,   
Both sighing and sickly my sweetheart to see.  
  
O where is the boatman? my bonny hinny!   
O where is the boatman? bring him to me,—  
To ferry me over the Tyne to my honey,  
And I will remember the boatman and thee.  
  
O bring me a boatman, I'll give any money,  
And you for your trouble rewarded shall be,—  
To ferry me over the Tyne to my honey,  
Or scull him across that rough river to me.

**G D G**

**C D C D**

**G Em G C**

**G D C G**

**Captain Kidd**

1. Oh my name is Captain Kidd, as I sail, as I sail

Oh my name is Captain Kidd, as I sail

Oh my name is Captain Kidd and god's laws I did forbid

And most wickedly I did, as I sail, as I sail

1. Oh my father taught me well, as I sail, as I sail

Oh my father taught me well, as I sail

Oh my father taught me well to shun the gates of hell

And against him I rebelled, as I sail, as I sail

3. Of all men I had my will, as I sail, as I sail

Of all men I had my will, as I sail

Of all men I had my will and my gunner I did kill

And his precious blood did spill, as I sail, as I sail

4. Oh I murdered Willie Moore, as I sail, as I sail

Oh I murdered Willie Moore, as I sail

Oh I murdered Willie Moore and I left him in his gore

He was dead for evermore, as I sail, as I sail

5. Oh I steered from sound to sound, as I sail, as I sail

Oh I steered from sound to sound, as I sail

Oh I steered from sound to sound ran many ships aground

And many more I burned, as I sail, as I sail

6. Oh a King's ship captured me, as I sail, as I sail

Oh a King's ship captured me, as I sail

Oh a King's ship captured me no more of piracy

No more to roam the seas, as I sail, as I sail

7. To the execution dock I must go, I must go

To the execution dock I must go

To the execution dock where the crowds all round me flock

I will be the hangman's lot, as I sail, as I sail

8. Now a warning take by me, I must die, I must die

Now a warning take by me, I must die, I must die

Now a warning take by me, shun all bad company

Lest you come to hell with me, as I sail, as I sail

**Lowlands Away**

1. I dreamed a dream the other night  
   Lowlands, Lowlands away my John  
   I dreamed a dream the other night  
   Lowlands away
2. I dreamt and saw my own true love  
   Lowlands, Lowlands away my John  
   I dreamt and saw my own true love  
   Lowlands away
3. I dreamt my love was drowned and dead  
   Lowlands, Lowlands away my John  
   I dreamt my love was drowned and dead  
   Lowlands away

**Leaving of Liverpool**

1. Farewell to Prince’s Landing Stage,

River Mersey fare thee well

I’m bound for California And I know I’ll return some day

Chorus: So fare thee well my own true love

And 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

2. I’ve shipped on a Yankee sailing ship

Davey Crockett is her name

And Burgess is the captain of her

And they say she’s a floating shell

3. I’ve sailed with Burgess twice before

And I thinks I knows him right well

If a man is a seaman then he’ll be alright

But if he’s not then he’s sure in hell

4. The lights are on the harbour love

And I wish I could remain

But I know it will be some long, long time

Before I see you again.

**Blood Red Roses**

1.Our boots and clothes are all in pawn

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down.

And its flamin' drafty 'round Cape Horn,

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down.

Refrain: Oh, you pinks and posies,

Go down, you blood red roses …. Go down.

2. My dear old mother said to me,

My dearest son, come home from sea.

3. It's 'round Cape Horn we all must go

'Round Cape Horn in the frost and snow.

4. You've got your advance, and to sea you'll go

To chase them whales through the frost and snow.

5. It's 'round Cape Horn you've got to go,

For that is where them whalefish blow.

6. It's growl you may, but go you must,

If you growl too much your head they'll bust.

7. Just one more pull and that will do

For we're the boys to kick her through.

**Three Score and Ten**

**Chorus:**

And it's three score and ten boys and men  
Were lost from Grimsby Town  
From Yarmouth down to Scarborough  
Many hundreds more were drowned  
Their herring craft and their trawlers  
Their fishing smacks as well  
Alone they fight the bitter night  
And battle with the swell   
  
Me thinks I see a host of craft  
Spreading their sails alee  
As down the Humber they do steer  
Bound for the great North Sea  
Me thinks I see a wee small craft  
And crew with hearts so brave  
They go to earn their daily bread  
Upon the restless waves

Me thinks I see them yet again  
As they leave this land behind  
Casting their nets into the sea  
The herring shoals to find  
Me thinks I see them yet again  
And they're safe on board alright  
With their sails close reefed and their decks washed clean  
And their sidelights burning bright   
  
October's night brought such a sight  
'Twas never seen before  
There were yards of masts and broken spars  
Washed up upon the shore  
There was many a heart of sorrow  
There was many a heart so brave  
There was many a true and noble lad  
To find a watery grave

**C CGC CGC F C**

**F C Am Dm G**

**C F C**

**G G C**

**Mingalay Boat Song**

Chorus:Hail ya ho boys, let her go boys  
Bring her head 'round, and all together  
Hail ya ho boys, let her go boys  
Sailing homeward to Mingalay

1. What care we how wild the minch is  
   What care we for windy weather  
   Hail ya ho boys, every inch is  
   Sailing closer to Mingalay
2. Wives and sweethearts on the hillside  
   Looking seaward through the heather  
   Let her go boys, and we'll anchor  
   'Ere the sun sets on Mingalay
3. When the wind is wild with shouting  
   And the waves mount ever higher  
   Anxious eyes turn ever seaward  
   To see us home, boys, to Mingulay

**Bonny Ship Diamond**

The Diamond is a ship my lads

to the Greenland straits is bound

The quay it is all garnished

with bonnie lassies round

Captain Thompson gives the orders

to sail the ocean wide

Where there’s suns that never set my lads

and darkness fills the skies

Chorus: So let’s cheer up me lads,

Let your heart never fail

For the bonny ship the Diamond goes

fishin’ for the whale

Along the quay at Peterhead

the lassies stand around

Their shawls all pulled about them

and the salt tears running down

Oh don’t ye fret my bonny lass

though you be left behind

The green will grow on Greenlands Isle

before we change our minds

Here’s a health to the resolution boys

right by here lies the swan

A health to the battler Romantoes

and the Diamond ship of fame

With trousers of the white my lads

and jackets of the blue

When we return to Peterhead

we’ll have sweet hearts anew

**Fiddler’s Green**

1. As I walked down the dockside one evenin' so fair,

To view the still waters and take the salt air,

I heard an old fisherman singin' this song,

Saying, "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 takin' a trip, mates

And I'll see you one day in Fiddler's Green.

2. Now, Fiddler's Green is a place, I've heard tell,

Where fishermen go if they don't go to hell,

Where the weather is fair and the dolphins do play

And the cold coasts of Greenland are far, far away.

3. Yes, the weather is fair and there's never a gale,

And the fish jump aboard with one swish of their tail.

You can lie in your hammock, there's no work to do,

And the skipper's below makin' tea for the crew.

4. Now, I don't need a harp nor a halo, not me.

Just give me a ship and a good rollin' sea.

And I'll play me old squeeze-box as we roll along

With the wind in the riggin' to sing me this song.

**The Mermaid**

1. It was Friday morn when we set sail

And we were not far from the land

When our captain he spied a fair pretty maid

with a comb and a glass in her hand

Chorus: And the ocean waves did roll, and the stormy winds did blow  
And we jolly sailor boys we’re up we’re up aloft

And the landlubbers lying down below, below, below  
And the landlubbers lying down below

2. Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,

and a fine old man was he  
"This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom,

we shall sink to the bottom of the sea"

3. Then up spoke the mate of our gallant ship,

and a fine spoken man was he  
"Well I have a wife in Salem by the sea,

and tonight she a widow will be"

4. Then up spoke the cabin-boy of our gallant ship,

and a brave young lad was he  
"Well I have a girlfriend in Brooklyn by the sea,

and tonight she'll be weeping for me"

5. Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,

and a jolly old butcher was he  
"I care much more for my pots and my pans

than I do for the bottom of the sea"

6. Then one time 'round spun our gallant ship,

and two times 'round spun she  
Three times 'round spun our gallant ship

and she sank to the bottom of the sea