

Sea Shanties



and other Seafaring Songs



Contents

1	A Drop of Nelson's Blood	3
2	Apuski Dusky	5
3	Blow the Man Down	6
4	Bully In The Alley	8
5	Cape Cod Girls	9
6	Don't Forget Your Old Shipmate	10
7	Drunken Sailor	11
8	Fiddler's Green	12
9	Fish in the Sea	13
10	Greenland Whale Fisheries	14
11	Haul Away Joe	16
12	He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down	17
13	I'm Shipping up to Boston	19
14	Irish Rover	20
15	Jack Was Every Inch a Sailor	22
16	Jamaica Farewell	23
17	John Kanaka	24
18	Johnny Todd	25
19	Keep Hauling	26
20	Leave Her, Johnny, Leave Her	27
21	Liverpool Judies	28
22	Maggie May	30
23	Mingulay Boat Song	31
24	New York Girls	32
25	Pirate Shanty	34
26	Roll the Old Chariot Along	35
27	Rolling Down To Old Maui	36
28	Row Me Bully Boys	38
29	Sailor Ain't a Sailor	40
30	Sailor's Boots	41
31	South Australia	42
32	Spanish Ladies	43
33	Sponge Bob Square Pants Theme Tune	44
34	The Coast Of High Barbary	45
35	The Flying Dutchman	46
36	The Leaving of Liverpool	48
37	The Mermaid	50
38	The Wellerman	52
39	Whup! Jamboree	54
40	You Can't Hold A Good Man Down	56

A Drop of Nelson's Blood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xotNOBglsy0>

Oh a **[Dm]** drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm,
Oh **[C]** a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm,
Oh a **[Dm]** drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm,
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.

Chorus:

*And we will **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along,
We'll **[C]** roll the old chariot along,
We'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along,
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.*

Oh a **[Dm]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[C]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[Dm]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm.
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.

Chorus

Oh a **[Dm]** pot of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[C]** pot of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[Dm]** pot of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm.
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.

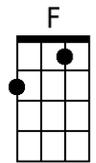
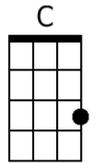
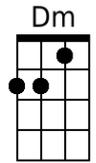
Chorus

Oh a **[Dm]** roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[C]** roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[Dm]** roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm.
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.

Chorus

Oh a **[Dm]** night in Charlie Brown's wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[C]** night in Charlie Brown's wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[Dm]** night in Charlie Brown's wouldn't do us any harm.
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.

Chorus



Oh a **[Dm]** night in Charlie Brown's might make you stiff and sore.
Oh a **[C]** night in Charlie Brown's might make you stiff and sore.
Oh a **[Dm]** night in Charlie Brown's might make you stiff and sore.
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.

Chorus

Oh a **[Dm]** few nights in the cot wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[C]** few nights in the cot wouldn't do us any harm.
Oh a **[Dm]** few nights in the cot wouldn't do us any harm.
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.

Chorus x2 to end



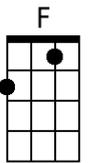
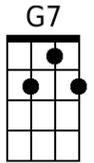
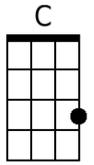
Apuski Dusky

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nh3z10ZBcW8>

In **[C]** middle ocean, sardines are **[G7]** swimming,
[G7] Apuski dusky, Apuski **[C]** du.
A boat sails over, down comes a **[F]** net.
Apuski **[G7]** dusky, Apuski **[C]** du.

One **[C]** wise old sardine flicks out a **[G7]** warning,
[G7] Apuski dusky, Apuski **[C]** du.
Swift through the water they dart **[F]** away.
Apuski **[G7]** dusky, Apuski **[C]** du.

With tails a-flashing, sardines are **[G7]** swimming,
[G7] Apuski dusky, Apuski **[C]** du.
So full of joy that they're swimming **[F]** free.
Apuski **[G7]** dusky, Apuski **[C]** du.



Blow The Man Down

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ufWdpNSs3DM>

[C] As I was a-walking down Paradise street
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] A pretty young [G] damsel I [Dm] chanced for to meet
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down

[C] She was round in the counter and bluff in the bow
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] So I took in all [G] sail and cried [Dm] "Way enough now!"
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down

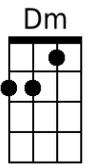
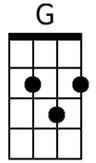
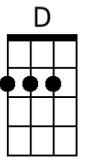
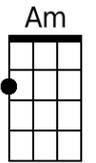
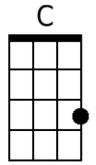
[C] I hailed her in English, she answered me clear
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] I'm from the [G] Black Arrow, bound [Dm] to the Shakespeare
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down

[C] She says to me "Will you stand treat?"
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] "Delighted" says [G] I "for a [Dm] charmer so sweet"
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down

[C] So I tailed her my flipper and took her in tow
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] And yardarm to [G] yardarm, [Dm] away wed did go
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down

[C] I bought her a two shilling dinner in town
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] And trinkets and [G] laces and [Dm] bonnet and gown
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down

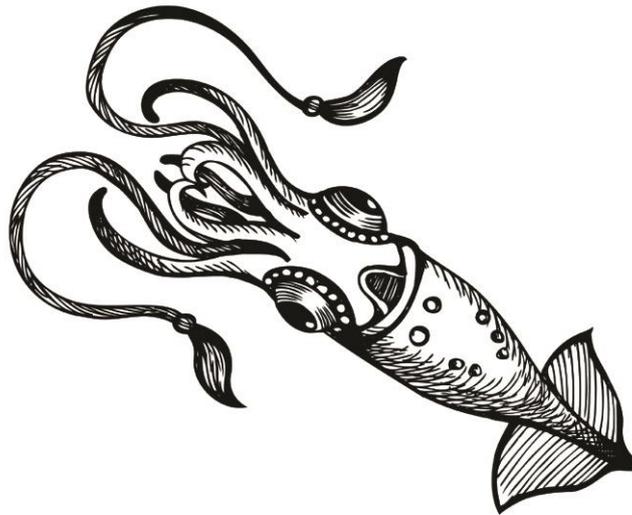
[C] We walked and we talked and her name it was Gwen
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] I kissed her a [G] couple and [Dm] kissed her again
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down



[C] I says "Will you marry a seafaring man?"
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] She says "I'll ask [G] Mother to [Dm] see if I can."
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down

[C] Along comes a sailor, they call him Half Ton,
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] He says to her [G] "Mother" she [Dm] murmurs "My son!"
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down

[C] She says to him "Son, here is your new dadee"
[C] To me [Am] way, aye, [D] blow the man [G] down
[Dm] But I says "I'm [G] bound for [Dm] the rolling sea"
[G] Give me some time to [C] blow the man down



Bully In The Alley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXybNkOSpTI>

Chorus:

[D] Help me, Bob, I'm bully in the alley
[G] Way-hey, **[Bm]** hey-hey, **[A]** bully in the alley
[D] Help me, Bob, I'm bully in the alley
[G] Bully down in **[A]** shinbone **[D]** al!

[D] Sally is the girl that I love dearly
[G] Way-hey, **[Bm]** hey-hey, **[A]** bully in the alley
[D] Sally is the girl that I spliced nearly
[G] Bully down in **[A]** shinbone **[D]** al!

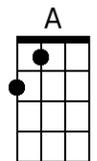
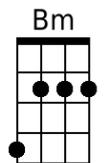
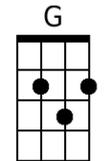
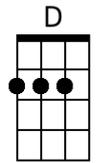
Chorus

[D] For seven long years I courted little Sally
[G] Way-hey, **[Bm]** hey-hey, **[A]** bully in the alley
[D] But all she did was dilly and dally
[G] Bully down in **[A]** shinbone **[D]** al!

Chorus

[D] I ever get back, I'll marry little Sally
[G] Way-hey, **[Bm]** hey-hey, **[A]** bully in the alley
[D] Have six kids and live in Shin-bone Alley
[G] Bully down in **[A]** shinbone **[D]** al!

Chorus



Cape Cod Girls

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eXcT4WGrUBo>

[C] Cape Cod girls don't need no combs
[C] Haul away [F] haul [C] away
[C] They comb their hair with cod fish bones
[C] Bound away to [G] Aust[C]ralia

Chorus:

[F] Heave her up my [C] bully bully boys
[C] Haul away [F] haul [C] away
[F] Heave her up and [C] don't make a noise
[C] Bound away to [G] Aust[C]ralia

[C] Cape Cod girls don't need no sleds
[C] Haul away [F] haul [C] away
[C] They slide down hills on cod fish heads
[C] Bound away to [G] Aust[C]ralia

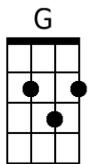
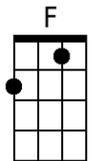
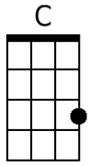
Repeat Chorus

[C] Cape Cod girls don't need to toil
[C] Haul away [F] haul [C] away
[C] They get their pep from Cod Fish oil
[C] Bound away to [G] Aust[C]ralia

Repeat Chorus

[C] Cape Cod girls don't need to bake
[C] Haul away [F] haul [C] away
[C] They feed them children cod fish cakes
[C] Bound away to [G] Aust[C]ralia

Repeat Chorus



Don't Forget Your Old Shipmate

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wY1fUAPYH3M>

[G] Safe and sound at [C] home [G] again, [C] let the [D] waters [G] roar, Jack.
[G] Safe and sound at [C] home [G] again, [C] let the [D] waters [G] roar, Jack.
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main, [C] now we're safe [D] ashore, Jack.
[G] Don't forget yer [C] old ship[G]mate, [G] fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] Since we sailed from [C] Plymouth [G] Sound, [C] four years [D] gone, or [G] nigh, Jack.
[G] Was there ever [C] chummies, [G] now, [C] such as [D] you and [G] I, Jack?
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main, [C] now we're safe [D] ashore, Jack.
[G] Don't forget yer [C] old ship[G]mate, [G] fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] We have worked the [C] self same [G] gun, [C] quarter[D]deck di[G]vision.
[G] Sponger I and [C] loader [G] you, [C] through the [D] whole com[G]mission.
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main, [C] now we're safe [D] ashore, Jack.
[G] Don't forget yer [C] old ship[G]mate, [G] fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] Oftentimes have [C] we laid [G] out, [C] toil nor [D] danger [G] fearing,
[G] Tugging out the [C] flapping [G] sail [C] to the [D] weather [G] earring.
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main, [C] now we're safe [D] ashore, Jack.
[G] Don't forget yer [C] old ship[G]mate, [G] fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

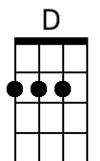
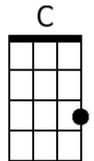
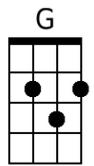
[G] When the middle [C] watch was [G] on, [C] and the [D] time went [G] slow, boy,
[G] Who could choose a [C] rousing [G] stave, [C] who like [D] Jack or [G] Joe, boy?
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main, [C] now we're safe [D] ashore, Jack.
[G] Don't forget yer [C] old ship[G]mate, [G] fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] There she swings, an [C] empty [G] hulk, [C] not a [D] soul below [G] now.
[G] Number seven star[C]board [G] mess [C] misses [D] Jack and [G] Joe now.
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main, [C] now we're safe [D] ashore, Jack.
[G] Don't forget yer [C] old ship[G]mate, [G] fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] But the best of [C] friends must [G] part, [C] fair or [D] foul the [G] weather.
[G] Hand yer flipper [C] for a [G] shake, [C] now a [D] drink to[G]gether.
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main, [C] now we're safe [D] ashore, Jack.
[G] Don't forget yer [C] old ship[G]mate, [G] fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

Outro:

[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main, [C] now we're safe [D] ashore, Jack.
[G] Don't forget yer [C] old ship[G]mate, [G] fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!



Drunken Sailor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGyPuey-1Jw>

[Am] What will we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] What will we do with a drunken sailor?

[Am] What will we do with a drunken sailor?

Chorus:

[Am] *Way hay and up she rises*

[G] *Way hay and up she rises*

[Am] *Way hay and up she rises*

[G] *Earl-aye in the [Am] morning!*

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Chorus

[Am] Put him in a long boat till his sober

[G] Put him in a long boat till his sober

[Am] Put him in a long boat till his sober

Chorus

[Am] Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe bottom

[G] Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe bottom

[Am] Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe bottom

Chorus

[Am] Put him in the bed with the captains daughter

Put him in the bed with the captains daughter

[Am] Put him in the bed with the captains daughter

Chorus

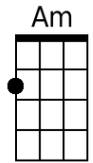
[Am] That's what we do with a drunken sailor

That's what we do with a drunken sailor

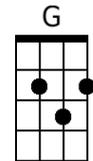
[Am] That's what we do with a drunken sailor

Chorus x 2

[contents](#)



[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning!



[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning!

Fiddler's Green

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bMCrLkCUds>

As I [C] walked by the dock[F]side one [C] evening so [Am] fair,
To [C] view the salt [F] waters and [C] take the [G] salt air,
I [F] heard an old fisherman sing[C]ing a song,
Oh take me [G] away boys, me [C] time is not [G] long'.

Chorus:

Wrap me [C] up in me [G] oilskins and [C] jumpers,
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen.
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking a trip, mates,
I'll [G] see you some day on [G7] Fiddler's [C] Green.

Now [C] Fiddler's [F] Green is a [C] place I've heard [Am] tell,
Where the [C] fishermen [F] go if they [C] don't go to [G] hell.
Where the [F] skies are all clear and the [C] dolphins do play,
And the cold coast of [G] Greenland is far, [C] far [G] away.

Chorus

Where the [C] skies are all [F] clear and there's [C] never a [Am] gale,
And the [C] fish jump on [F] board with one [C] swish of their [G] tail.
Where you [F] lie at your leisure, there's [C] no work to do, and
The skipper's [G] below making [C] tea for crew.

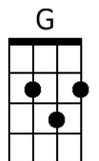
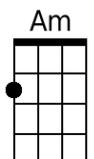
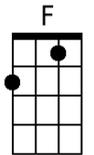
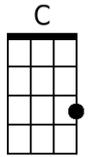
Chorus

When you [C] get back on docks and the [F] long [C] trip is [Am] through,
there's [C] pubs and there's [F] clubs and there's [C] lassies there, [G] too.
Where the [F] girls are all pretty and the [C] beer it is free,
And there's bottles of [G] rum growing [C] from [G] every tree.

Chorus

Now I [C] don't want a [F] harp nor a [C] halo, not [Am] me,
Just [C] give me a [F] breeze on a [C] good rolling [G] sea.
[F] I'll play me old squeezebox as we [C] sail along,
With the wind in the [G] rigging to [C] sing me a [G] song.

Chorus



Fish in the Sea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HYnEkj7gjiQ>

[G] Come all you young sailormen, [C] listen to [D] me
[G] I'll sing you a song of the [C] fish in the [D] sea, and it's...

Chorus:

[G] Windy weather boys, [C] stormy weather, boys
[G] When the wind blows we're [D] all together, boys
[G] Blow ye winds westerly, [C] blow ye winds, blow
[G] Jolly sou'wester, boys, [D] steady she goes.

[G] Up jumps the eel with his [C] slippery [D] tail,
[G] Climbs up aloft and [C] reefs the top[D]sail, and it's...

Chorus

[G] Then up jumps the shark with his [C] nine rows of [D] teeth
[G] Saying, 'You eat the dough boys, and [C] I'll eat the [D] beef! And it's...

Chorus

[G] Up jumps the lobster with [C] his heavy [D] claws,
[G] Bites the main boom right off [C] by the [D] jaws! And it's...

Chorus

[G] Up jumps the halibut, lies [C] flat on the [D] deck
[G] He says, 'Mister Captain, don't [C] step on my [D] neck!' And it's...

Chorus

[G] Up jumps the herring, the [C] king of the [D] sea,
[G] Saying, 'All other fishes, [C] now you follow [D] me!' And it's...

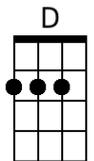
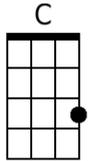
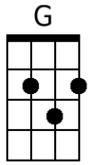
Chorus

[G] Up jumps the codfish with [C] his chuckle-[D]head,
[G] He runs out up forward and [C] throws out the [D] lead! And it's...

Chorus

[G] Up jumps the whale... the [C] largest of [D] all,
[G] 'If you want any wind, well, I'll [C] blow ye a [D] squall!' And it's...

Chorus x 2



Greenland Whale Fisheries

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZtR8e_uf_s8

Intro:

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[D] [D] [G] [G]

[G] In eighteen hundred and [D] forty-[G]six

On [C] March the [G] eighteenth [D] day

We [G] hoisted our colours to the [C] top of the mast

[G] And for [C] Greenland [D] sailed [G] away, brave [D] boys

[G] And for [C] Greenland [D] sailed [G] away

[G] The lookout in the [D] crosstrees [G] stood

With [C] spyglass [G] in his [D] hand

[G] There's a whale, there's a whale [C] and a whalefish he cried

[G] And she [C] blows at [D] every [G] span, brave [D] boys

[G] And she [C] blows at [D] every [G] span

[G] The captain stood on the [D] quarter [G] deck

The [C] ice was [G] in his [D] eye

[G] Overhaul, overhaul! [C] Let your gibsheets fall

[G] And you'll [C] put your [D] boats to [G] sea, brave [D] boys

[G] And you'll [C] put your [D] boats to [G] sea

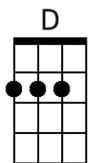
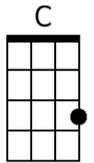
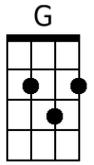
[G] Our harpoon struck and the [D] line played [G] out

With a [C] single [G] flourish of his [D] tail

[G] He capsized the boat [C] and we lost five men

[G] And we [C] did not [D] catch the [G] whale, brave [D] boys

[G] And we [C] did not [D] catch the [G] whale



Instrumental:

[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [C] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [D] [G] [G]
[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [C] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [D] [G] [G]

[G] The losing of those [D] five jolly [G] men
It [C] grieved [G] the captain [D] sore
[G] But the losing of [C] that fine whalefish
[G] Now it [C] grieved him [D] ten times [G] more, brave [D] boys
[G] Now it [C] grieved him [D] ten times [G] more

[G] Now Greenland is a [D] barren [G] land
A [C] land [G] that bares no [D] green
[G] Where there's ice and snow, [C] and the whalefishes blow
[G] And the [C] daylight's [D] seldom [G] seen, brave [D] boys
[G] And the [C] daylight's [D] seldom [G] seen

Outro:

[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [C] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [D] [G] [G]
[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [C] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [D] [G] [G]

Haul Away Joe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZObwftsdOlw>

When **[Am]** I was just a **[Em]** little lad or **[Dm]** so my mammy **[Em]** told me,
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe!
That **[Am]** if I didn't **[Em]** kiss the girls me **[Dm]** lips would all grow **[Em]** mouldy.
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe

Chorus:

[Am] Away! HO! **[Em]** Haul away, we'll **[Dm]** haul away, **[Em]** together!
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe!
[Am] Away! HO! **[Em]** Haul away, we'll **[Dm]** hope for better **[Em]** weather!
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe!

I **[Am]** used to have an **[Em]** Irish girl but **[Dm]** she got fat and **[Em]** lazy
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe!
But **[Am]** now I've got a **[Em]** Bristol girl and **[Dm]** she just drives me **[Em]** crazy
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe

Chorus

King **[Am]** Louis was the **[Em]** king of France **[Dm]** before the revol**[Em]**ution...
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe!
But **[Am]** then he got his **[Em]** head cut off which **[Dm]** spoiled his consti**[Em]**ution.
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe

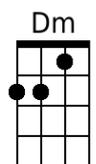
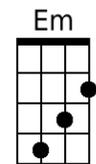
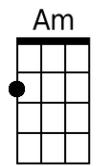
Chorus

The **[Am]** cook is in the **[Em]** galley boys **[Dm]** making duff so **[Em]** handy
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe!
The **[Am]** captain's in his **[Em]** cabin lads **[Dm]** drinking wine and **[Em]** brandy
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe

Chorus

Well **[Am]** now can't ya **[Em]** see... the **[Dm]** black clouds a-**[Em]**gatherin'
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe!
Well **[Am]** now can't ya **[Em]** see... the **[Dm]** storm clouds a-**[Em]**risin'
[Am] Away, haul **[Em]** away, we'll **[Dm]** haul **[Em]** away, **[Am]** Joe

Chorus x2



He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JOj4Lx6g-rY>

I'll [C] tell the tale of the [F] Nancy Lee
The [G7] ship that got ship-[C]wrecked at [G7] sea
The [C] bravest man was [F] Captain Brown
For he [G7] played his ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

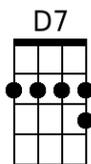
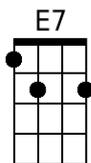
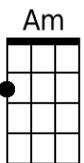
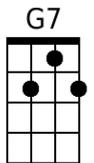
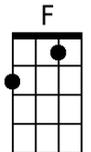
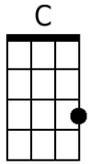
Now the [C] Captain said to [F] Fireman Mose
Best [G7] pull on your [C] fireman's [G7] clothes
While [C] you stand and [F] use your hose
I'll [G7] play the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] owners signalled [F] to the crew
To [G7] do they best [C] that you can [G7] do
We're [C] only insured for [F] half a crown
So we'll [G7] be out of pocket if the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] captain's wife was [F] on board ship
And [G7] he was very [C] glad of [G7] it
But [C] she could swim, and [F] might not drown
So he [G7] tied her to the anchor as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down



[Am] All the crew were **[F]** in des-**[E7]**pair

[Am] Some rushed here and **[D7]** some rushed **[G7]** there

But the **[C]** Captain sat in the **[F]** Captain's chair

And he **[G7]** played the ukulele as the **[C]** ship **[F]** went **[C]** down

The **[Am]** crow's nest fell and it **[F]** killed the **[E7]** crow

The **[Am]** starboard watch was **[D7]** two hours **[G7]** slow

But the **[C]** Captain sung fal-**[F]**doh-dee-oh-doh

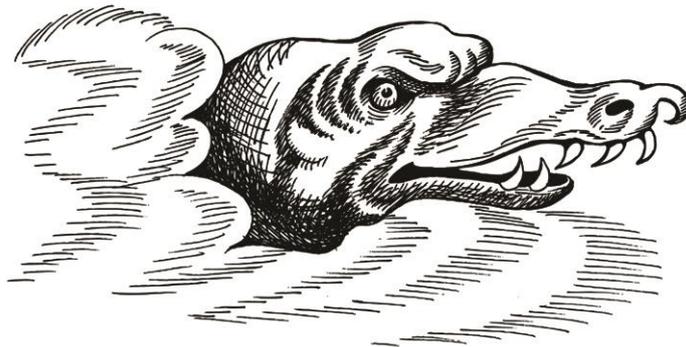
And he **[G7]** played the ukulele when the **[C]** ship **[F]** went **[C]** down

[Am] All the crew were **[F]** in des-**[E7]**pair

[Am] Some rushed here and **[D7]** some rushed **[G7]** there

But the **[C]** Captain sat in the **[F]** Captain's chair

And he **[G7]** played the ukulele as the **[C]** ship **[F]** went **[C]** down



I'm Shipping Up To Boston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-64CaD8GXw>

Intro:

[Em] x 3 [D] [A] (all x2)

[Em] [D] [Em] [D] [A] x2

[Em] I'm a sailor peg, and I lost my leg

[Em] I climbed up the topsails, I [D] lost my [A] leg

Interlude:

[Em] x 3 [D] [A]

[Em] [D] [Em] [D] [A] x2

Chorus:

[D] I'm shipping up to Boston, [C] (whoa oh [G] oh) x3

[D] I'm shipping off

To [C] find my [G] wooden [Em] leg

[Em] x 3 [D] [A]

[Em] I'm a sailor peg, and I lost my leg

[Em] I climbed up the topsails, I [D] lost my [A] leg

[Em] [D] [Em] [D] [A] x2

Chorus:

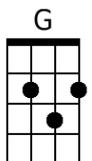
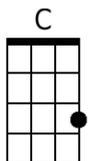
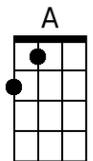
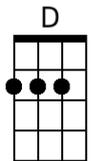
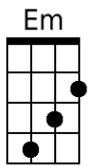
[D] I'm shipping up to Boston, [C] (whoa oh [G] oh) x3

[D] I'm shipping off

To [C] find my [G] wooden [Em] leg

[Em] x 3 [D*] [A] [Em]

*(Start slowing down here)



Irish Rover

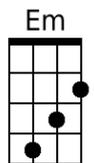
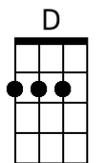
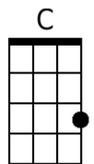
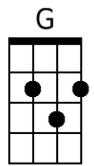
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yAEFKjqPtIU>

On the **[G]** Fourth of July, eighteen **[C]** hundred and six
We set **[G]** sail from the sweet Cobh of **[D]** Cork
We were **[G]** sailing away with a **[C]** cargo of bricks
For the **[G]** Grand City **[D]** Hall in New **[G]** York
'Twas a **[G]** wonderful craft. She was **[D]** rigged fore and aft
And **[G]** oh, how the wild wind **[D]** drove her
She stood **[G]** several blasts. She had **[Em]** twenty seven masts
And they **[G]** called her The **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover

We had **[G]** one million bags of the **[C]** best Sligo rags
We had **[G]** two million barrels of **[D]** stone
We had **[G]** three million sides of old **[C]** blind horses hides
We had **[G]** four million **[D]** barrels of **[G]** bones
We had **[G]** five million hogs and **[D]** six million dogs
[G] Seven million barrels of **[D]** porter
We had **[G]** eight million bails of old **[Em]** nanny-goats' tails
In the **[G]** hold of the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover

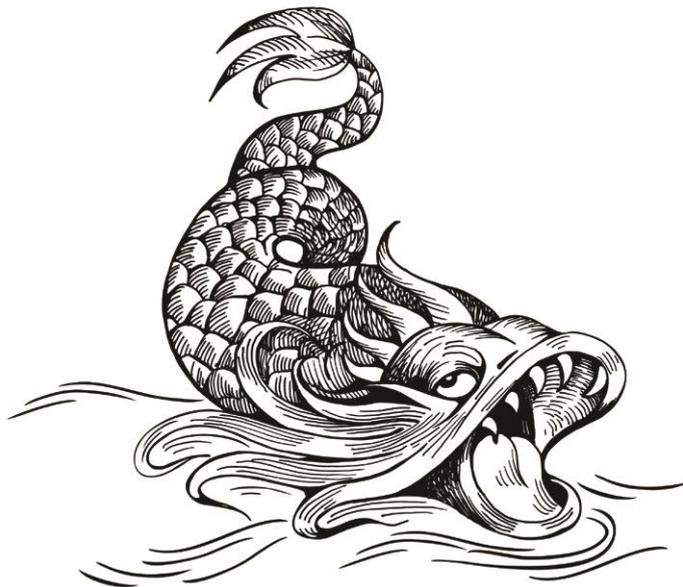
There was **[G]** awl Mickey Coote who played **[C]** hard on his flute
When the **[G]** ladies lined up for a **[D]** set
He was **[G]** tootin' with skill for **[C]** each sparkling quadrille
Though the **[G]** dancers were **[D]** fluther'd and **[G]** bet
With his **[G]** smart witty talk, he was **[D]** cock of the walk
And he **[G]** rolled the dames under and **[D]** over
They all **[G]** knew at a glance when he **[Em]** took up his stance
That he **[G]** sailed in The **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover

There was **[G]** Barney McGee from the **[C]** banks of the Lee
There was **[G]** Hogan from County **[D]** Tyrone
There was **[G]** Johnny McGirr who was **[C]** scared stiff of work
And a **[G]** man from West**[D]**meath called **[G]** Malone
There was **[G]** Slugger O'Toole who was **[D]** drunk as a rule
And **[G]** Fighting Bill Treacy from **[D]** Dover
And your **[G]** man, Mick MacCann from the **[Em]** banks of the Bann
Was the **[G]** skipper of the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover



For a [G] sailor it's always a [C] bother in life
It's so [G] lonesome by night and [D] day
That he [G] longs for the shore and a [C] charming young whore
Who will [G] melt all his [D] troubles [G] away
Oh, the [G] noise and the rout, swillin' [D] poitin and stout
For [G] him soon the torment's [D] over
Of the [G] love of a maid, he is [Em] never afraid
An old [G] salt from the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the [C] measles broke out
And the [G] ship lost its way in the [D] fog
And that [G] whale of a crew was [C] reduced down to two
Just [G] myself and the [D] Captain's old [G] dog
Then the [G] ship struck a rock. Oh [D] Lord what a shock
The [G] bulkhead was turned right [D] over
Turned [G] nine times around and the [Em] poor old dog was drowned
I'm the [G] last of The [D] Irish [G] Rover



Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NfqP94AObzc>

Chorus:

Jack was every inch a **[D]** sail**[C]**or,
[Am7] Five and **[D]** twenty years a **[G]** whaler;
Jack was every inch a **[D]** sail**[C]**or,
He was **[Am7]** born upon the **[D]** bright blue **[G]** sea.

Now, 'twas **[G]** twenty-five or thirty years
Since Jack first saw the **[D]** light,
He **[Am7]** came into this world of woe
One **[D]** dark and **[G]** stormy night;
He was born on board his father's ship
As she was lying **[D]** to,
'bout **[Am7]** twenty-five or thirty miles
South **[D]** east of **[G]** Bacalieu.

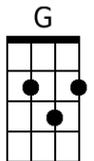
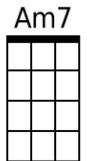
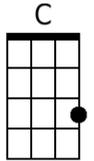
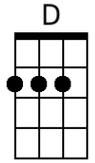
Chorus

When Jack grew up to be a man
He went to Labra**[D]**dor,
He **[Am7]** fished in Indian Harbour
Where his **[D]** father fished **[G]** before;
On his returning in the fog
He met a heavy **[D]** gale,
And **[Am7]** Jack was swept into the sea
And **[D]** swallowed by a **[G]** whale.

Chorus

The whale went straight for Baffln Bay
'bout ninety knots an **[D]** hour,
And **[Am7]** every time he'd blow a spray
He'd **[D]** send it in a **[G]** shower;
Oh, now, says Jack unto himself,
I'll see what **[D]** he's about,
He **[Am7]** got the whale all by the tail
And **[D]** turned him inside **[G]** out.

Chorus x 2



Jamaica Farewell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zh1ow6zKapQ>

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay,
and the [G] sun shines [D7] daily on the [G] mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
and when I [G] reached Ja[D7]maica I [G] made a stop, but I'm

Chorus:

[G] Sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
[G] My heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [G] leave a little [D7] girl in [G] Kingston town

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere,
and the [G] dancing [D7] girls swing [G] to and fro
[G] I must declare my [C] heart is there,
though I've [G] been from [D7] Maine to [G] Mexico, but I'm

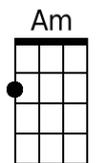
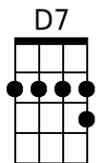
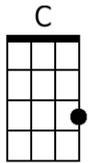
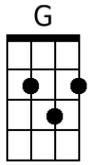
Chorus:

[G] Sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
[G] My heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [G] leave a little [D7] girl in [G] Kingston town

[G] Down at the market [C] you can hear,
ladies [G] cry out [D7] while on their [G] heads they bare
[G] Akey rice and [C] fish are nice,
and the [G] rum is [D7] fine any[G]time of year but I'm

Chorus:

[G] Sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
[G] My heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [G] leave a little [D7] girl in [G] Kingston town



John Kanaka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=leVpLMPANnk>

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

I [G] thought I heard the [C] old man [G] say
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay
To[G]day, today is a [C] sailing [G] day
[G] John Kanaka-[D7]naka tu-lai—[G]ay

Chorus:

[G] Tu-lai-ay, Ooh! [C] tu-lai--[G]ay!
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay
[G] Tu-lai-ay, Ooh! [C] tu-lai--[G]ay!
[G] John Kanaka-[D7]naka tu-lai—[G]ay

We'll [G] work tomorrow but [C] not to[G]day
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay
To[G]day, today is a [C] holy [G] day
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay

Chorus

We're [G] bound away for [C] 'Frisco [G] Bay
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay
[G] Bound away at the [C] break of [G] day.
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay

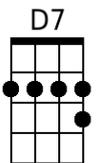
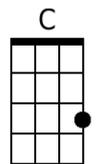
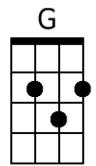
Chorus

We're [G] bound away [C] 'round Cape [G] Horn
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay
[G] Wish to Christ we'd [C] never been [G] born
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay

Chorus

Oh [G] haul, oh haul, oh [C] haul a[G]way
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay. Oh
[G] Haul away and [C] make your [G] pay
[G] John Kanaka-naka [D7] tu-lai-[G]-ay

Chorus



Johnny Todd

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h-BRw2QoSvw>

[G] Johnny Todd, he **[C]** took a **[G]** notion
For to cross the **[C]** ocean **[D]** wide
And he **[G]** left his **[C]** love be**[G]**hind him
Walking **[D]** by the Liverpool **[G]** tide

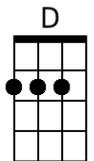
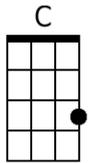
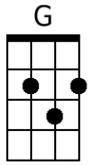
[G] For a week, she **[C]** wept with **[G]** sorrow
Tore her hair and **[C]** wrung her **[D]** hands
Till she **[G]** met **[C]** another **[G]** sailor
Walking **[D]** by the Liverpool **[G]** sands

[G] Fair young maid are **[C]** you a **[G]** weeping
For your Johnny **[C]** gone to **[D]** sea
If you'll **[G]** wed with **[C]** me to**[G]**morrow
I will **[D]** kind and constant **[G]** be

[G] I will buy you **[C]** sheets and **[G]** blankets
I'll buy you a **[C]** wedding **[D]** ring
You shall **[G]** have a **[C]** silver **[G]** cradle
For to **[D]** rock the baby **[G]** in

[G] Johnny Todd came **[C]** home from **[G]** sailing
Sailing on the **[C]** ocean **[D]** wide
And he's **[G]** found his **[C]** fair and **[G]** false one
Was **[D]** another sailor's **[G]** bride

[G] All young men who **[C]** go a **[G]** sailing
For to fight the **[C]** foreign **[D]** foe
Do not **[G]** leave your **[C]** love like **[G]** Johnny
Marry her **[D]** before you **[G]** go



Keep Hauling

<https://youtu.be/FkNwhbyiA4Y>

When [G] love just seems so [C] far a [G] way
[D]Keep [Em] haulin', [C] keep [D] haulin'
The [G] tide will flood your [C] heart some [G] day
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

When your [G] guidin' star's in [C] cloudy [G] skies
[D]Keep [Em] haulin', [C] keep [D] haulin'
You'll [G] find your way to the [C] bright sun[G]rise
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

Chorus:

[C] Keep haulin', ho!
[G] Rouse and [Em] raise your [D] voice
[Em] Hold your [C] course and [G] don't let go
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

If you gave your [G] best and your [C] heart stayed [G] true
[D]Keep [Em] haulin', [C] keep [D] haulin'
There's only one thing [C] left to [G] do
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

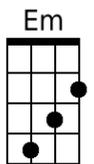
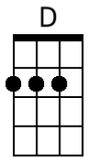
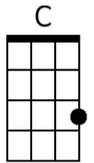
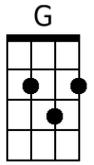
If you fought so [G] hard and you [C] lost your [G] hold
[D]Keep [Em] haulin', [C] keep [D] haulin'
Remember [G] fate [C] rewards the [G] bold
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

Chorus

Whatever your [G] ship and [C] wherever your [G] sea
[D]Keep [Em] haulin', [C] keep [D] haulin'
Whatever your [G] storm or your [C] rocks may [G] be
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

Chorus x 2

[Em] Hold your [C] course and [G] don't let go
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys



Leave Her, Johnny, Leave Her

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCtn6igpgP4>

[D] I thought I heard the [G] old man [D] say,
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her,
It's a [G] long, hard [D] pull to [G] the next pay [D] day
And it's [D] time for us to [A] leave [D] her.

Chorus:

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her!
Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her,
For the [G] voyage is [D] done and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow,
And it's [D] time for us to [A] leave [D] her!

[D] Oh, the winds were foul and [G] the work was [D] hard,
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her,
From the [G] Liverpool [D] dock to [G] the London [D] yard
And it's [D] time for us to [A] leave [D] her.

Chorus

[D] Oh, the skipper was bad, but [G] the mate was [D] worse.
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her,
He'd [G] blow you [D] down with a [G] spike and a [D] curse,
And it's [D] time for us to [A] leave [D] her.

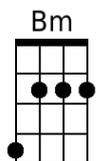
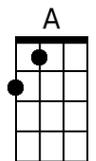
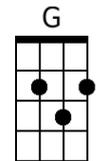
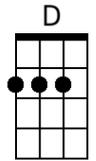
Chorus

[D] It was rotten meat and [G] mouldy [D] bread,
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her,
You'd [G] eat it [D] or you'd [G] starve to [D] death,
And it's [D] time for us to [A] leave [D] her.

Chorus

[D] Well it's time for us to [G] say good[D]bye,
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her,
For [G] now those [D] pumps are [G] all pumped [D] dry,
And it's [D] time for us to [A] leave [D] her.

Chorus



Liverpool Judies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yMTLwKBhHPo>

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [G]

From [G] Liverpool to '[G] Frisco a-[D]roving I [G] went,
for to [G] stay in that [D] country was [G] my good in[G]tent.
But [G] drinkin' strong [G] whiskey like [D] other damn [G] fools,
I was [G] very soon shang[C]hied back to [G] Liver[F]pool, singin',

Chorus:

[D] Row! [D] [D] Row, bullies, [G] row!
Them [G] Liverpool [D] judies have [G] got us in [G] tow. [G]

I [G] shipped in the Al[G]aska lvin' [D] out in the [G] bay,
we was [G] waitin' for a [D] fair wind to [G] get under [G] way.
The [G] sailors on [G] board they was [D] all sick and [G] sore,
they'd [G] drunk all their [C] whiskey and [G] could get no [F] more, singin'

Chorus:

[D] Row! [D] [D] Row, bullies, [G] row!
Them [G] Liverpool [D] judies have [G] got us in [G] tow. [G]

One [G] night off Cape [G] Horn I will [D] never for[G]get,
and it's [G] oh, but a [D] sigh when I [G] think of it [G] yet.
We was [G] goin' bows [G] under, the [D] sails was all [G] wet,
we [G] was runnin' twelve [C] knots with the [G] main skysail [F] set, singin'

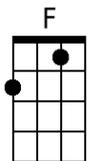
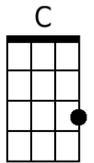
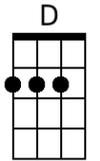
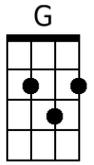
Chorus:

[D] Row! [D] [D] Row, bullies, [G] row!
Them [G] Liverpool [D] judies have [G] got us in [G] tow. [G]

Well, [G] along comes the [G] mate in his [D] jacket of [G] blue,
he's [G] lookin' for [D] work for the [G] matelots to [G] do.
And it's [G] "Up topsail [G] halyards!" he [D] loudly does [G] roar,
and [G] "Lay aloft [C] Paddy. You [G] son of a [F] whore.", singin',

Chorus:

[D] Row! [D] [D] Row, bullies, [G] row!
Them [G] Liverpool [D] judies have [G] got us in [G] tow. [G]



Well, [G] now we are [G] sailin' down [D] onto the [G] line,
when I [G] think of it [D] now, oh, we [G] had a hard [G] time.
The [G] sailors box-[G]haulin' them [D] yards all ar[G]ound,
to [G] catch that flash [C] clipper the [G] Thacker Mac[F]Gowan, and

Chorus:

[D] Row! [D] [D] Row, bullies, [G] row!
Them [G] Liverpool [D] judies have [G] got us in [G] tow. [G]

Instrumental:

~~From [G] Liverpool to ' [G] Frisco a-[D]roving I [G] went,
for to [G] stay in that [D] country was [G] my good in [G] tent.
But [G] drinkin' strong [G] whiskey like [D] ether damn [G] fools,
I was [G] very soon shang [C] hied back to [G] Liver[F]pool, singin,~~

~~[D] Row! [D] [D] Row, bullies, [G] row!
Them [G] Liverpool [D] judies have [G] got us in [G] tow. [G]~~

Well, [G] now we've [G] arrived back in [D] Bramley-Moore [G] Dock,
and [G] all the flash [D] judies to the [G] pierhead do [G] flock.
Our [G] barrel's run [G] dry and me [D] six quid ad[G]vance,
and I [G] think it's high [C] time for to [G] get up and [F] dance, singin'

Chorus:

[D] Row! [D] [D] Row, bullies, [G] row!
Them [G] Liverpool [D] judies have [G] got us in [G] tow. [G]

Here's a [G] health to our [G] captain where [D] e'er he may [G] be,
he's a [G] devil on [D] land and a [G] bucko at [G] sea.
But [G] as for that [G] first mate, the [D] lousy ol' [G] brute,
we [G] hope when he [C] dies straight to [G] hell he'll sky[F]oot, singin'

Chorus:

[D] Row! [D] [D] Row, bullies, [G] row!
Them [G] Liverpool [D] judies have [G] got us in [G] tow. [G]

Maggie May

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jmMkV-cc5cs>

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A]

(repeat as many times as you like!)

Now [D] gather round me sailor boys and [G] listen to me plea,
[D] And when you hear me tale you'll [A] pity me
For I was [D] a goddamned fool in [G] the port of Liverpool
[D] The first time that [A] I came home from [D] sea
I [G] was paid off at the Home, from a voyage to [D] Sierra Leone:
Two pounds ten and sixpence [A] was me pay.
With a [D] pocket full of tin I was [G] soon taken in
By a [A] girl with the name of Maggie [D] May

Chorus:

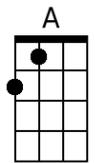
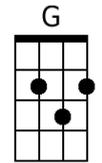
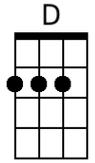
*Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more.
[D] She robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty robbing [A] no good Maggie [D] May*

[G] Oh well do I remember when [D] I first met Maggie May,
She was cruising up and down Old Canning [A] Place,
She'd a [D] figure so divine, like a [G] frigate of the line,
And [A] me being a sailor I gave [D] chase.
Next [G] morning I awoke, I was [D] flat and stoney broke
No jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I [A] find.
When I [D] asked her where they were, she [G] said "Oh my dear sir,
They're [A] down in Kelly's, locker number [D] nine!"

Chorus

[G] To the pawnshop I did go but no [D] clothes there did I find,
And the policeman came and took that girl [A] away,
The [D] judge he guilty found her [G] of robbing a homeward bounder,
And [A] paid her passage back to Botany [D] Bay

Chorus



Mingulay Boat Song

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JDt81x1B8nk>

Chorus:

[G] Heel ya **[C]** ho, boys, let her go, boys
Heave her **[G]** head round to the **[F]** weather
[G] Heel ya **[C]** ho, boys, let her go, boys
Sailing **[G]** homeward to **[F]** Mingu**[C]**lay

[G] What care **[C]** we though white **[G]** the **[C]** Minch is
What care **[G]** we boys the **[G]** wind and **[F]** weather
[G] When **[C]** we know that, **[G]** every **[C]** inch is
Closer **[G]** homeward to **[F]** Mingu**[C]**lay

Chorus

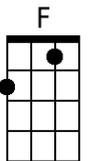
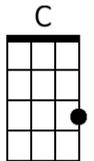
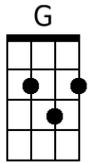
[G] When the **[C]** wind is **[G]** wild and **[C]** wailing,
And the **[G]** waves mount ever **[F]** higher
[G] Anxious **[C]** sighs turn, **[G]** ever **[C]** seaward
To see us **[G]** home boys to **[F]** Mingu**[C]**lay

Chorus

And **[G]** wives are **[C]** waiting by the pierhead
Or gazing **[G]** seaward from the **[F]** heather
[G] Heave **[C]** ahead round **[G]** and we'll **[C]** anchor
'Ere the **[G]** sun sets on **[F]** Mingu**[C]**lay

Chorus x 2

[G] Ships **[C]** return now, heavy laden
Mothers **[G]** holdin' the bairns a-**[F]**cryin'
[G] They'll **[C]** return, yet, **[G]** when the **[C]** sun sets
They'll **[G]** return back to **[F]** Mingu**[C]**lay



New York Girls

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bn0Ff83spQw>

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [A]

[D] As I walked down to **[G]** New York town
[A] A fair maid I did **[D]** meet
[Bm] She asked me back to **[G]** see her place
[A] She lived on Barrack **[D]** Street

[D] And away, **[G]** Santy, **[A]** my dear **[D]** Annie
[D] Oh, you **[G]** New York girls, **[A]** can't you dance the **[D]** polka? **[D] [G] [D] [A] x2**

[D] And when we got to **[G]** Barrack Street
We **[A]** stopped at forty-**[D]** four
Her **[Bm]** mother and her **[G]** sister
[A] Were waiting at the **[D]** door

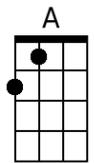
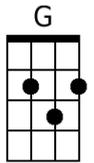
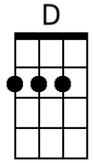
[D] And away, **[G]** Santy, **[A]** my dear **[D]** Annie
[D] Oh, you **[G]** New York girls, **[A]** can't you dance the **[D]** polka?

[D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A]

[D] And when I got **[G]** inside the house
The **[A]** drinks were passed **[D]** around
The **[Bm]** liquor was so **[G]** awful strong
My **[A]** head went round and **[D]** round
And **[D]** then we had a**[G]**nother drink
[A] Before we sat to **[D]** eat
The **[Bm]** liquor was so **[G]** awful strong
I **[A]** quickly fell a**[D]**sleep

[D] And away, **[G]** Santy, **[A]** my dear **[D]** Annie
[D] Oh, you **[G]** New York girls, **[A]** can't you dance the **[D]** polka?

[D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A]



When **[D]** I awoke next **[G]** morning
I **[A]** had an aching **[D]** head
And **[Bm]** there was I Jack **[G]** all alone
Stark **[A]** naked in that **[D]** bed
My **[D]** gold watch and my **[G]** money
And **[A]** my lady friend were **[D]** gone
And **[Bm]** there was I Jack all **[G]** alone
Stark **[A]** naked in that **[D]** room

[D] And away, **[G]** Santy, **[A]** my dear **[D]** Annie
[D] Oh, you **[G]** New York girls, **[A]** can't you dance the **[D]** polka?

[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

Oh **[D]** looking round that **[G]** little room
There's **[A]** nothing I could **[D]** see
But a **[Bm]** woman's shift and **[G]** apron
That **[A]** were no use to **[D]** me
With a **[D]** barrel for a **[G]** suit of clothes
Down **[A]** Cherry Street **[D]** forlorn
Where **[Bm]** Martin Churchill **[G]** took me in
And he **[A]** sent me round Cape **[D]** Horn
So **[D]** sailor lads, take **[G]** warning when you **[A]** land on New York **[D]** shore
You'll **[Bm]** have to get up **[G]** early to be **[A]** smarter than a **[D]** **[STOP]** whore

[D] And away, **[G]** Santy, **[A]** my dear **[D]** Annie
[D] Oh, you **[G]** New York girls, **[A]** can't you dance the **[D]** polka?

[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

[D] And away, **[G]** Santy, **[A]** my dear **[D]** Annie
[D] Oh, you **[G]** New York girls, **[A]** can't you dance the **[D]** polka?

[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
[D] **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

Pirate Shanty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KAexZ3M-b-s>

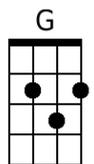
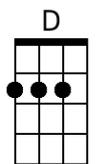
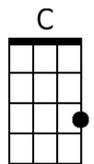
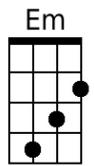
[Em] I am not a pirate, but I [C] long [D] to [Em] be,
[C] Sailing by the [G] stars across the [G] se[D]ven [Em] seas;
[Em] Living with no earthly cares, my [C] mates [D] and [Em] me,
The [C] envy of all world[G]ly men, who are [D] not [Em] free.

A [Em] song to sing for beggars, a [C] song to [D] sing for [Em] saints,
A [C] song to sing for [G] wealthy men all wrapped and [D] bound in [Em] chains!
Our [Em] treasure's not in gold, or [C] in [D] our [Em] piety.
Our [C] wealth is in an [G] answered call, the [G] longing [D] of the [Em] sea!

[Em] Stormy oceans carry us to [C] lands we've [D] never [Em] known,
To [C] mysteries and [G] buried secrets from the [D] tales of [Em] old.
So [Em] hoist the sail and raise the flag, we [C] do not [D] stop for [Em] night.
We'll [C] ride the wild [G] winds and waves until the [D] morning's [Em] light!

In [Em] smuggler's caves and tavern halls, we [C] live by [D] no man's [Em] rules.
We [C] fly the colours [G] of the living, free and [D] proud and [Em] true!
We [Em] set out on the ocean blue to [C] escape [D] ty[Em]ranny
We'll [C] keep our merry [G] hearts alive so long we [D] roam the [Em] sea.

A [Em] man once walked along the [C] shore, and called he [D] out to [Em] me,
"I [C] see you are a [G] fisherman, a lover [D] of the [Em] sea.
I [Em] know this world's a wret[C]ched place, but if you'll [D] follow [Em] me
I'll [C] take all of your [G] burdens... and pirates we [D] shall [Em] be!" Yo ho, yo ho!



Roll the Old Chariot Along

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JHrKuWuTQq4>

We'd be all-right if the wind was in our sails
We'd be **[G]** all-right if the wind was in our sails
We'd be **[Am]** all-right if the wind was in our sails
And we'd **[Am]** all hang **[G]** on be**[Am]**hind.

Chorus:

*And we'd **[Am]** row the old chariot along
And we'd **[G]** row the old chariot along
And we'd **[Am]** row the old chariot along
And we'd **[Am]** all hang **[G]** on be**[Am]**hind.*

Oh we'd be **[Am]** all-right if we make it round the horn
Oh we'd be **[G]** all-right if we make it round the horn
Oh we'd be **[Am]** all-right if we make it round the horn
And we'd **[Am]** all hang **[G]** on be**[Am]**hind.

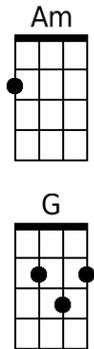
Chorus

Well a **[Am]** night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
Well a **[G]** night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
Well a **[Am]** night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
And we'd **[Am]** all hang **[G]** on be**[Am]**hind.

Chorus

Well another **[Am]** round of drinks wouldn't do us any harm
Another **[G]** round of drinks wouldn't do us any harm
Another **[Am]** round of drinks wouldn't do us any harm
And we'd **[Am]** all hang **[G]** on be**[Am]**hind.

Chorus



Rolling Down To Old Maui

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DPYAZUcohmw>

It's a **[Dm]** damn tough **[A]** life, full of **[F]** toil and **[A]** strife,
We **[F]** whaler-men **[C]** undergo **[Dm]**
And we **[Dm]** don't give a **[A]** damn when the **[F]** gale is **[A]** done,
Wow **[F]** hard the **[C]** winds did **[Dm]** blow
For we're **[Dm]** homeward bound from the **[C]** Arctic ground
With a **[F]** good ship, taut and **[A]** free
And we **[Dm]** won't give a **[A]** damn when we **[F]** drink our **[A]** rum
With the **[F]** girls of **[C]** old **[Dm]** Maui

Chorus:

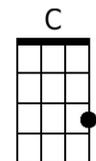
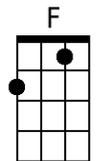
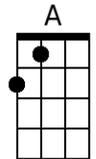
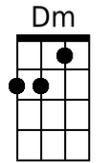
Rolling **[F]** down to old **[C]** Maui, me boys,
Rolling **[Dm]** down to old **[A]** Maui
We're **[Dm]** homeward **[A]** bound from the **[F]** Arctic **[A]** ground,
Rolling **[F]** down to **[C]** old **[Dm]** Maui

Once **[Dm]** more we **[A]** sail with the **[F]** northerly **[A]** gale
Through the **[F]** ice and **[C]** wind and **[Dm]** rain
Them **[Dm]** coconut **[A]** fronds, them **[F]** tropical **[A]** lands,
We **[F]** soon shall **[C]** see **[Dm]** again
Six **[Dm]** hellish months we've **[C]** passed away
On the **[F]** cold Kamchatka **[A]** sea
But **[Dm]** now we're **[A]** bound from the **[F]** Arctic **[A]** ground,
Rolling **[F]** down to **[C]** old **[Dm]** Maui

Chorus

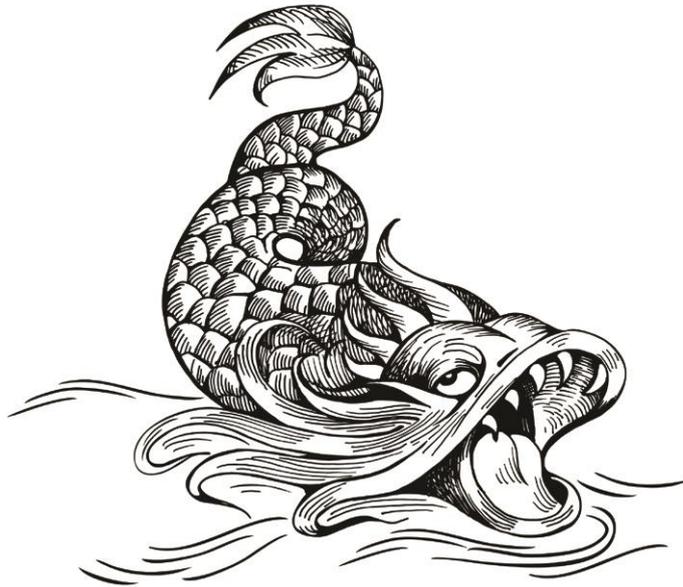
Once **[Dm]** more we **[A]** sail with the **[F]** northerly **[A]** gale,
[F] Towards our **[C]** island **[Dm]** home
Our **[Dm]** mainmast **[A]** sprung, our **[F]** whaling **[A]** done,
And **[F]** we ain't **[C]** got far to **[Dm]** roam
Our **[Dm]** stu'n's'l booms is **[C]** carried away,
What **[F]** care we for that **[A]** sound?
A **[Dm]** living **[A]** gale is **[F]** after **[A]** us,
Thank **[F]** God we're **[C]** homeward **[Dm]** bound!

Chorus



How [Dm] soft the [A] breeze through the [F] island [A] trees,
Now the [F] ice is [C] far [Dm] astern
Them [Dm] native [A] maids, them [F] tropical [A] glades,
Is [F] awaiting [C] our [Dm] return
Even [Dm] now their big brown [C] eyes look out,
Hoping [F] some fine day to [A] see
Our [Dm] baggy [A] sails, running [F] 'fore the [A] gales,
Rolling [F] down to [C] old [Dm] Maui

Chorus x 2



Row Me Bully Boys

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wf-4vexlOqc>

Chorus:

And it's **[F]** row me bully boys
[Bb] We're in a hurry boys
[Dm] We got a long way to **[C]** go
And we'll **[F]** sing and we'll dance
And bid **[Bb]** farewell to **[C]** France
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

I'll **[F]** sing you a song, it's a **[Bb]** song of the sea
[F] Row me bully boys **[C]** row
I'll **[F]** sing you a song if you'll **[Bb]** sing it with **[C]** me
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

Chorus:

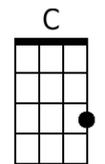
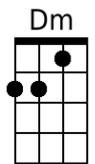
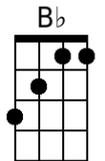
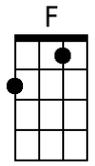
And it's **[F]** row me bully boys
[Bb] I am so weary boys
[Dm] We left home ten years **[C]** ago
So we'll **[F]** fly out our sails
And drink **[Bb]** all of the **[C]** ale
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

While the **[F]** first mate is plating the **[Bb]** captain **[C]** aboard
[F] Row me bully boys **[C]** row
He **[F]** looks like a peacock with **[Bb]** pistols and **[C]** sword
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

Chorus:

And it's **[F]** row me bully boys
[Bb] No need to worry boys
[Dm] We'll be home sooner than **[C]** no
Then we'll **[F]** drink and we'll feast
Have no **[Bb]** care in the **[C]** least
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

The **[F]** captain likes whiskey, the **[Bb]** mate, he likes **[C]** rum
[F] Row me bully boys **[C]** row
Us **[F]** sailors like both but we **[Bb]** can't get us **[C]** none
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row



Chorus:

And it's **[F]** row me bully boys
[Bb] Steady and surely boys
[F] Don't ye dare stop or **[C]** slow
Till at **[F]** long last we're home
On our **[Bb]** way we will **[C]** go
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

Well **[F]** farewell my love it is **[Bb]** time for to **[C]** roam
[F] Row me bully boys **[C]** row
The **[F]** old blue peters are **[Bb]** calling us **[C]** home
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

Chorus:

And it's **[F]** row me bully boys
[Bb] We're in a hurry boys
[Dm] We got a long way to **[C]** go
And we'll **[F]** sing and we'll dance
And bid **[Bb]** farewell to **[C]** France
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

And it's **[F]** row me bully boys
[Bb] We're in a hurry boys
[Dm] We got a long way to **[C]** go
And we'll **[F]** sing and we'll dance
And bid **[Bb]** farewell to **[C]** France
And it's **[F]** row me **[C]** bully boys **[F]** row

Sailor Ain't A Sailor

<https://youtu.be/B7bebDnDg64>

My **[G]** father often told me, when I was just a lad,
A sailor's life was very hard, the **[D]** food was always bad;
But **[G]** now I've joined the navy, I'm on board a man-o-war,
And now I find a sailor ain't a sailor **[D]** any **[G]** more!

Chorus:

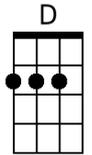
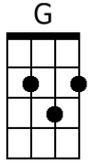
Don't **[G]** haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast,
If you see a sailing-ship, it **[D]** might be your last;
[G] Get your civvies ready for another run ashore,
A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor **[D]** any**[G]**more!

The **[G]** 'killick' of our mess, he says we've had it soft,
It wasn't like this in his day, when **[D]** he was up aloft;
We **[G]** like our bunks and sleeping bags, but what's a hammock for?
Swinging from the deckhead, or lying on **[D]** the **[G]** floor?

They **[G]** gave us an engine that first went up and down,
Then with more technology the **[D]** engine went around;
We're **[G]** good with steam and diesel, but what's a mainyard for?
A stoker ain't a stoker with a shovel **[D]** any**[G]**more!

They **[G]** gave us an Aldis Lamp, we can do it right,
They gave us a radio, we signal **[D]** day and night;
We **[G]** know our codes and ciphers, but what's a 'sema' for?
A 'bunting-tosser' doesn't toss the bunting **[D]** any**[G]**more!

Two **[G]** cans of beer a day, that's your bleeding lot!
But now we gets an extra one **[D]** because they stopped the tot;
So, we'll **[G]** put on our civvy-clothes and find a pub ashore,
A sailor's still a sailor, just like he was **[D]** be**[G]**fore!



Sailor's Boots

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oAmHgsqmA_c

Intro: [G] [Gsus2]

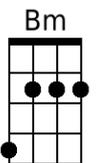
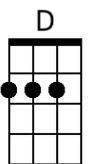
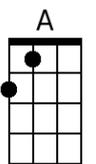
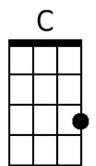
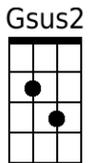
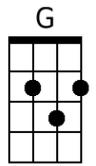
[G] If I had been born 200 years **[C]** ago
I **[G]** would have been a sailor, a-**[A]** Sailing I would **[D]** go
I'd sail **[G]** around the capes **[Bm]** across
The **[G]** seven seas and **[Bm]** then back **[C]** home
[G] If I had been born **[D]** 200 years **[G]** ago

[G] And I would know the waters and the waters would know **[C]** me
I would **[G]** cut across the waves and be as **[A]** happy as can **[D]** be
I'd be **[G]** landless I'd be **[Bm]** loveless
I'd be **[G]** flight and **[Bm]** fancy **[C]** free
[G] And would know the waters and the **[D]** waters would know **[G]** me

[G] And when I think about the place and time where I was **[C]** born
[G] well I wonder if the hands of fate have **[A]** slipped and placed me **[D]** wrong
Cos there are **[G]** ships I could have **[Bm]** sailed
and sailors **[G]** boots I **[Bm]** could've **[C]** worn
[G] When I think about the place and **[D]** time where I was **[G]** born

[G] But the ocean is still out there magnificent and **[C]** wide
[G] With open arms to hold me, and **[A]** endless space to **[D]** hide,
And the **[G]** only things that **[Bm]** hold me back
Are **[G]** things I **[Bm]** hold **[C]** inside
The **[G]** ocean is still out there **[D]** magnificent and **[G]** wide

[C] Oh, oh, **[D]** oh
[G] Oh, oh, **[C]** oh
[C] Oh, oh, **[D]** oh
[D] A-Sailing I should **[G]** go **[C]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**



South Australia

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wzL1FapmovU>

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

In South Australia [Em] I was born
[D] Heave away, haul away
In [G] South Australia, [C] round Cape Horn
[G] Bound for South Aust[D]ralia [G]

Chorus:

Heave away, you [Em] rolling kings
[Em] Heave away, haul away
[G] Heave away, oh, [C] hear me sing
[G] Bound for South Aust[D]ralia [G]

Oh, when I sailed [Em] across the sea
[D] Heave away, haul away
My [G] girl said she'd be [C] true to me
[G] Bound for South Aust[D]ralia [G]

Chorus

Oh, when we lolloped [Em] round Cape Horn
[D] Heave away, haul away
You'd [G] wish to God you'd [C] never been born
[G] Bound for South Aust[D]ralia [G]

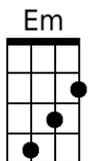
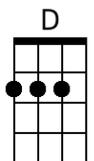
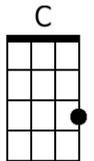
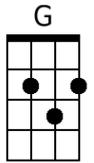
Chorus

Wish I was on Aust[Em]ralia's Strand
[D] Heave away, haul away
With a [G] glass of whisky [C] in my hand
[G] Bound for South Aust[D]ralia [G]

Chorus

In South Australia [Em] I was born
[D] Heave away, haul away
In [G] South Australia, [C] round Cape Horn
[G] Bound for South Aust[D]ralia [G]

Chorus x 2



Spanish Ladies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d_2g_kNTBek

[D] Farewell and adieu to [G] you, Spanish [A] Ladies,
[A] Farewell and adieu to you, ladies of [D] Spain;
For [D] we've received orders for to [G] sail for ol' [A] England,
But we [D] hope in a [G] short while to [A] see you [D] again.

Chorus:

[D] We'll rant and we'll roar like [G] true British [A] sailors,
We'll [A] rant and we'll roar all on the salt [D] sea.
[D] Until we strike soundings in the [G] channel of old [A] England;
From [D] Ushant to [G] Scilly is [A] thirty five [D] leagues.

We [D] hove our ship to with the [G] wind from sou'[A]west, boys
We [A] hove our ship to, deep soundings to [D] take;
'Twas [D] forty-five fathoms, with a [G] white sandy [A] bottom,
So we [D] squared our [G] main yard and up [A] channel did [D] make.

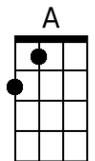
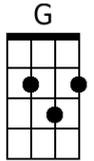
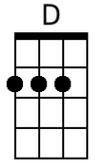
The [D] first land we sighted [G] was called the [A] Dodman,
Next [A] Rame Head off Plymouth, off Portsmouth the [D] Wight;
We [D] sailed by Beachy, by [G] Fairlight and [A] Dover,
And [D] then we [G] bore up for the [A] South Foreland [D] light.

Chorus:

[D] We'll rant and we'll roar like [G] true British [A] sailors,
We'll [A] rant and we'll roar all on the salt [D] sea.
[D] Until we strike soundings in the [G] channel of old [A] England;
From [D] Ushant to [G] Scilly is [A] thirty five [D] leagues.

Then the [D] signal was made for the [G] grand fleet to [A] anchor,
And [A] all in the Downs that night for to [D] lie;
Let [D] go your shank painter, let [G] go your cat [A] stopper!
Haul [D] up your clew[G]garnets, let [A] tacks and sheets [D] fly!

Now [D] let ev'ry man drink [G] off his full [A] bumper,
And [A] let ev'ry man drink off his full [D] glass;
We'll [D] drink and be jolly and [G] drown melan[A]choly,
And [D] here's to the [G] health of each [A] true-hearted [D] lass.



Sponge Bob Square Pants Theme Tune

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=He-LBlyBUz8>

Are you ready kids?
I can't hear you?!
Ohh...!!

"Aye Aye Captain!!"
"AYE AYE CAPTAIN!!"

Who [G] lives in a pineapple under the sea?
[C] Absorbent and yellow and porous is he
If [G] nautical nonsense be something you wish!
Then [C] drop on the deck and flop like a fish!

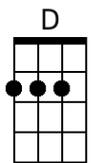
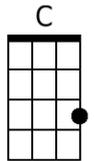
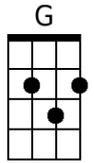
[G] "SpongeBob SquarePants!"
[C] "SpongeBob SquarePants!"
[G] "Spongebob Squarepants!"
[C] "Spongebob Squarepants!"

READY?!

[G] SpongeBob SquarePants!
[G] SpongeBob SquarePants!
[G] SpongeBob SquarePants!

[G] SPONGE[C]BOB [D] SQUARE[G]PANTS!

AH AHH AHH AHAHAHAHAHAHAHHH...



The Coast of High Barbary

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lqti-G28egc>

There [Am] were two lofty [Em] ships, from [Am] old England [Em] came
Blow [Am] high, blow [Em] low, and [C] so sail [G] we
One [Am] was the Prince of [Em] Luther, and the [Am] other Prince of [Em] Wales
Cruisin' [Am] down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] Barb[Am]ary [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] "Aloft there, [Em] aloft," our [Am] jolly boatsman [Em] cried
Blow [Am] high, blow [Em] low, and [C] so sail [G] we
"Look [Am] ahead, look [Em] astern, look the [Am] weather, look a-[Em]lee"
"Look [Am] down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] [G] [G] Barb[Am]ary"
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

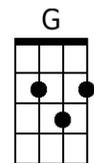
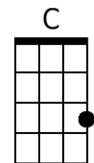
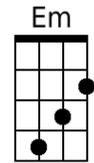
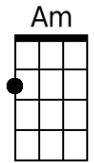
"There's [Am] naught upon the [Em] stern, there's [Am] naught upon the [Em] lee
Blow [Am] high, blow [Em] low, and [C] so sail [G] we
But there's a [Am] lofty ship to [Em] windward, and she's [Am] sailin' fast and [Em] free"
[Am] Down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] [G] [G] Barb[Am]ary
[Am] [Am] [Am]

"Oh [Am] hail her, oh [Em] hail her," our [Am] gallant captain [Em] cried
Blow [Am] high, blow [Em] low, and [C] so sail [G] we
"Are you a [Am] man of war, a [Em] privateer, a [Am] merchant ship?," said [Em] he
Cruisin' [Am] down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] Barb[Am]ary [Am] [Am] [Am]

"I [Am] am not a [Em] man of war, a [Am] privateer," said [Em] he
Blow [Am] high, blow [Em] low, and [C] so sail [G] we
"But [Am] I'm a salt sea [Em] pirate, a-[Am]looking for my [Em] fee"
[Am] Down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] [G] [G] Barb[Am]ary
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

For [Am] broadside, for [Em] broadside, a [Am] long time we [Em] lay
Blow [Am] high, blow [Em] low, and [C] so sail [G] we
[Am] Until the Prince of [Em] Luther shot the [Am] pirate's mast [Em] away
[Am] Down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] Barb[Am]ary [Am] [Am] [Am]

"For [Am] quarter, for [Em] quarter," the [Am] pirates they did [Em] cry
Blow [Am] high, blow [Em] low, and [C] so sail [G] we
But the [Am] answer that we [Em] gave them: we [Am] sunk them in the [Em] sea
Cruisin' [Am] down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] [G] [G] Barb[Am]ary
[Am] [Am] [Am]
Cruisin' [Am] down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] [G] [G] Barb[Am]ary
[Am] [Am] [Am]
Cruisin' [Am] down along the [Am] coast of [G] High [G] [G] [G] Barb[Am]ary
[Am] [Am] [Am]



The Flying Dutchman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tG904EfhiTU>

Intro: [Em] [Em]

[Em] The sky was grey and cloudy and the wind was from the west

When we spied a battered frigate with her tattered sail full dressed

[Am] They signaled they had letters home they asked if we could take

[Em] They dropped 'em in a barrel they left bobbing in their wake

[Em] We reefed the sails and slowed the ship to fish the barrel out

The old ship sailed to the distance and we saw her come about

[Am] The captain watched through a spyglass and we heard him catch his breath

[Em] And we saw the storm a-brewing had become a wall of death

Chorus:

[B] Turn this ship around me boys, **[A]** turn around and run

[B] This storm it wants a battle and it's **[A]** sure that we're outgunned

[Em] What of the ship that's **[G]** out there do we **[A]** leave her to the **[B]** gale?

NC: She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails.

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[Em] The thunder growled like demons and the lightning stabbed the waves

And the Dutchman she left towards us riding fury from the graves

[Am] Our captain he stayed at the wheel, the crew the manned the lines,

[Em] And still that ship and storm were quickly closing in behind.

[Em] Our ship we crest a giant wave and crash to the trough below

The crew held on to what they could, they were damned if they let go.

[Am] The rain and sea and storm winds crashed against our ship with wrath

[Em] And from the deck of that cursed ship, we could hear them laugh

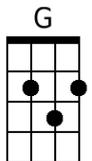
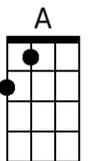
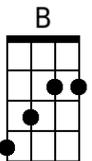
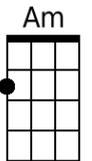
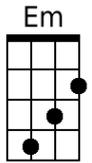
Chorus:

[B] Turn this ship around me boys, **[A]** turn around and run

[B] This storm it wants a battle and it's **[A]** sure that we're outgunned

[Em] That ghostly ship is **[G]** hunting us, it's **[A]** bringing on the **[B]** gale,

NC: She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails.



[Em] That was when we sighted land, it became a race with time
We believed it Santa Marta, the Dutchman closing in behind

[Am] "Risk it all" the captain cried "it's the only chance we've got,

[Em] Salvation if we make it and our souls if we get caught."

[Em] The storm was all around us and the Dutchman cut our winds,
The beast nearly capsized us, and we watched our strong mast bend

[Am] We were almost to the harbour, we could see the natural break,

[Em] And each man willed her forward, for they knew what was at stake

Chorus:

[B] *Turn this ship around me boys, [A] turn around and run*

[B] *This storm it wants a battle and it's [A] sure that we're outgunned*

[Em] *That ghostly ship is [G] hunting us, it's [A] bringing on the [B] gale,*

NC: She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails.

[Em] Once we charged into that harbour, the Dutchman heaved away
And we heard their bitter screams, for the Devil lost his prey.

[Am] Once we made it safely to the leeward of the bay,

[Em] We cracked that barrel open to see what those letters say.

[Em] There must've been a hundred and that's when we realized,
Those moldy parchments were addressed to those who'd long since died.

[Am] If you see a battered frigate 'neath a grey and stormy sky,

[Em] Give way and watch behind you, or you'll hear your captain cry:

Chorus:

[B] *Turn this ship around me boys, [A] turn around and run*

[B] *This storm it wants a battle and it's [A] sure that we're outgunned*

[Em] *That ghostly ship is [G] hunting us, it's [A] bringing on the [B] gale,*

NC: She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails.

The Leaving of Liverpool

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tGGAS9IKbLI>

Intro:

It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

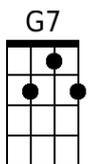
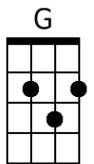
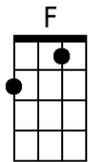
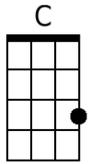
I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And [C] her captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]-ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once [C] before
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get [C] along
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

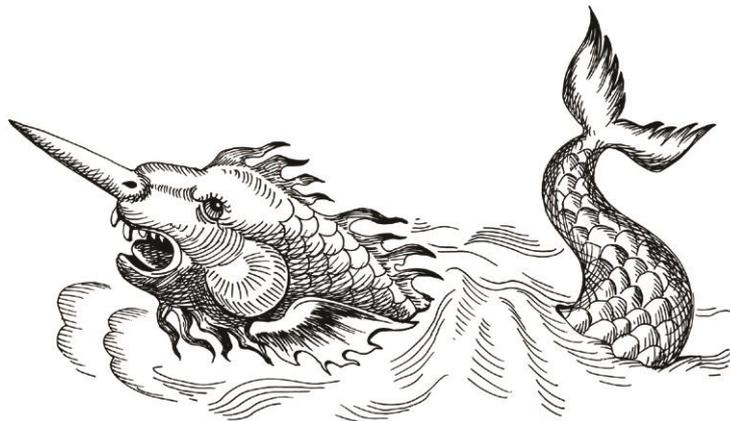
The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't [G7] remain
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you [C] again



So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

slow on last line

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee



The Mermaid

<https://youtu.be/XdRnvxXG7Vc>

It was [C] Friday [C7] morn when [F] we set [C] sail
and [F] we were not [G] far from the [C] land
When our [C] captain he [C7] spied a [F] mermaid so [C] fair
With a [F] comb and a [G] glass in her [C] hand

Chorus:

*And the [C] ocean's [F] waves do [C] roll
And the [Am] stormy [F] winds do [G] blow
and [C] we poor [C7] sailors are [F] skipping at the [C] top
with the [F] landlubbers [G] lyin' down be[C]low below, below
with the [F] landlubbers [G] lyin' down [C] below*

Then up [C] spoke the [C7] captain of our [F] gallant [C] ship,
And a [F] fine old [G] man was [C] he,
"This fishy mer[C]maid has [C7] warned me [F] of our [C] doom:
We will [F] sink to the [G] bottom of the [C] sea!"

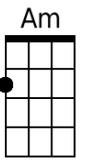
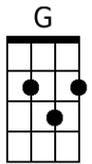
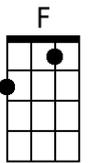
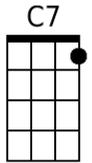
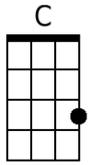
Chorus

Then up [C] spoke [C7] the mate of our [F] gallant [C] ship
And a [F] fine [G] spoken man was [C] he
Saying "I have a [C] wife in [C7] Brooklyn [F] by the [C] sea
And to[F]night a [G] widow she will [C] be"

Chorus

Then up [C] spoke the [C7] cabin-boy, of our [F] gallant [C] ship
And a [F] brave [G] young lad was [C] he
"I have a sweet[C]heart in [C7] Salem [F] by the [C] sea
And to[F]night she'll be [G] weeping for [C] me".

Chorus

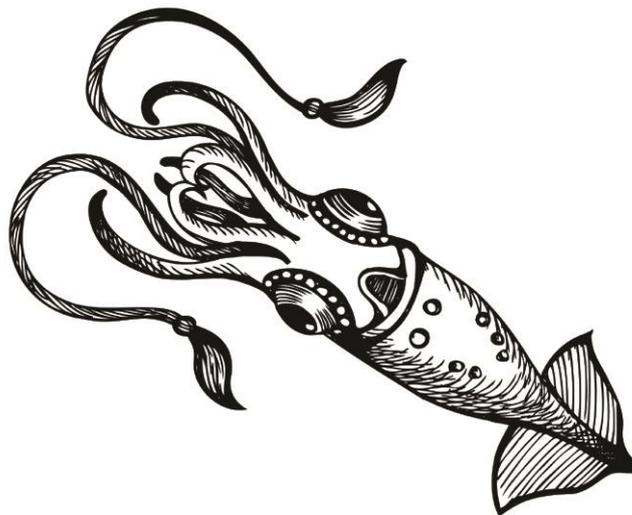


Then up [C] spoke the [C7] cook of our [F] gallant [C] ship
And a [F] crazy old [G] butcher was [C] he
"I care so much [C] more for [C7] my skillets [F] and my [C] pans
Than I [F] do for the [G] bottom of the [C] sea"

Chorus

Then three [C] times around [C7] spun our [F] gallant [C] ship
And [F] three times [G] around spun [C] she
Three times around [C] spun [C7] our [F] gallant [C] ship
And she [F] sank to the [G] bottom of the [C] sea

Chorus



The Wellerman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WHbU6s0jANc>

[*] is a beat only. Chords also have a beat

(Boys -with strums: verse 1 & chorus)

There [Am] once was a [*] ship that [Am] put to [*] sea
The [Dm] name of the [*] ship was the [Am] Billy of [*] Tea
The [Am] winds blew [*] up, her [Am] bow dipped [*] down
O [E7] blow, my [*] bully boys [Am] blow [*]

[F] Soon [*] may the [C] Wellerman [*] come
To [Dm] bring us [*] sugar and [Am] tea and [*] rum[F]
One [*] day, when the [C] tonguin' is [*] done
We'll [E7] take our [*] leave and [Am] go [*]

(Girls -with strums verse 2 & chorus)

She'd [Am] not [*] been two [Am] weeks from [*] shore
When [Dm] down on [*] her a [Am] right whale [*] bore
The [Am] captain [*] called all [Am] hands and [*] swore
He'd [E7] take that [*] whale in [Am] tow, [*] huh!

[F] Soon [*] may the [C] Wellerman [*] come
To [Dm] bring us [*] sugar and [Am] tea and [*] rum[F]
One [*] day, when the [C] tonguin' is [*] done
We'll [E7] take our [*] leave and [Am] go [*]

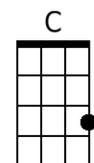
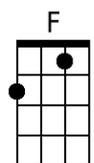
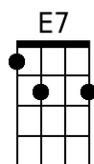
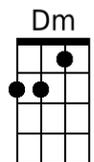
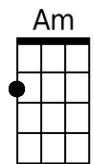
(Boys & Girls - with strums)

[F] Da [*] da da-[C]-da dat [*] da
Da-[Dm]-da dat [*] da da-da [Am] da dat [*] da [F]
Da [*] da da-[C]-da dat [*] da
Da-[E7]-da dat [*] da dat [Am] da [*]

(Boys -no chords: verse 3 & chorus)

Be-[Am]-fore the [*] boat had [Am] hit the [*] water
The [Dm] wha-le's [*] tail came [Am] up and caught [*] her
All [Am] hands to the [*] side, har-[Am]-pooned and [*] fought her[E7] When she [*]
dived down [Am] low [*]

[F] Soon [*] may the [C] Wellerman [*] come
To [Dm] bring us [*] sugar and [Am] tea and [*] rum[F]
One [*] day, when the [C] tonguin' is [*] done



We'll [E7] take our [*] leave and [Am] go [*]

(Girls -no chords: verse 4 & chorus)

No [Am] line was [*] cut, no [Am] whale was [*] freed
The [Dm] captain's [*] mind was [Am] not of [*] greed
And [Am] he [*] belonged to the [Am] whaleman's [*] creed
She [E7] took that [*] ship in [Am] tow [*]

[F] Soon [*] may the [C] Wellerman [*] come
To [Dm] bring us [*] sugar and [Am] tea and [*] rum[F]
One [*] day, when the [C] tonguin' is [*] done
We'll [E7] take our [*] leave and [Am] go [*]

(Boys & Girls -with strums)

[F] Da [*] da da-[C]-da dat [*] da
Da-[Dm]-da dat [*] da da-da [Am] da dat [*] da [F]
Da [*] da da-[C]-da dat [*] da
Da-[E7]-da dat [*] da dat [Am] da [*]

For [Am] forty [*] days, or [Am] even [*] more
The [Dm] line went [*] slack, then [Am] tight once [*] more
All [Am] boats were [*] lost (there were [Am] only [*] four)
But [E7] still that [*] whale did [Am] go [*]

[F] Soon [*] may the [C] Wellerman [*] come
To [Dm] bring us [*] sugar and [Am] tea and [*] rum[F]
One [*] day, when the [C] tonguin' is [*] done
We'll [E7] take our [*] leave and [Am] go [*]

As [Am] far as I've [*] heard, the [Am] fight's still [*] on
The [Dm] line's not [*] cut and the [Am] whale's not [*] gone
The [Am] Wellerman [*] makes his [Am] regular [*] call
To en-[E7]-courage the [*] Captain, [Am] crew, and [*] all

[F] Soon [*] may the [C] Wellerman [*] come
To [Dm] bring us [*] sugar and [Am] tea and [*] rum[F]
One [*] day, when the [C] tonguin' is [*] done
We'll [E7] take our [*] leave and [Am] go [*]

(Boys & Girls -no chords, no beats, just singing)

[F] Soon [*] may the [C] Wellerman [*] come
To [Dm] bring us [*] sugar and [Am] tea and [*] rum[F]
One [*] day, when the [C] tonguin' is [*] done
We'll [E7] take our [*] leave and [Am] go [*]

Whup! Jamboree

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B0bkm1wRIHE>

The [Am] pilot he looks [C] out [G] ahead
With the [Am] hands on the [G] cane heavin [Am] of the [G] lead
And the [Am] old man [C] roars to [G] wake the dead
[Am] Come and get your [G] oats me [Am] son

Chorus:

Whup! [Am] Jamboree, Whup! [C] Jambo[G]ree
Oh ya [Am] long-tailed [G] black mare [Am] comin' up [G] behind
Whup! [Am] Jamboree, Whup! [C] Jambo[G]ree
[Am] A-come and get your [G] oats my [Am] son

Oh, [Am] now we pass the [C] Lizard [G] lights
And the [Am] Start, me [G] boys, will [Am] heave in [G] sight
[Am] Soon we're abreast of the [C] Isle of [G] Wight
[Am] Come and get your [G] oats me [Am] son

Chorus

Now [Am] when we get to the [C] black wall [G] dock
Those [Am] pretty young [G] girls come [Am] out in [G] flocks
With [Am] short-legged drawers and [C] long-tailed [G] frocks
[Am] Come and get your [G] oats me [Am] son

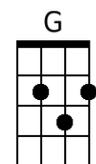
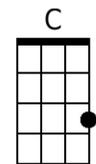
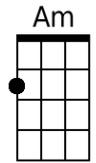
Chorus

And [Am] now the bar-ship [C] is in [G] sight
We're [Am] picking on [G] up to the [Am] old Rock [G] Light
Gonna [Am] get the ol' stick [C] taped [G] tonight
[Am] Come and get your [G] oats me [Am] son

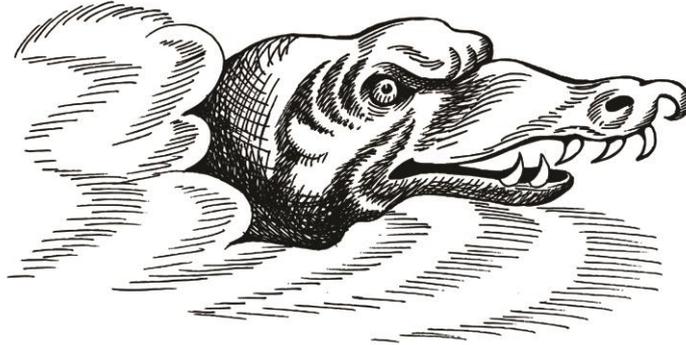
Chorus

Well, [Am] then we'll walk down [C] limelight [G] way
And with [Am] all the [G] girls will [Am] spend our [G] pay
We'll [Am] not see more 'til [C] another [G] day
[Am] Come and get your [G] oats me [Am] son

Chorus



And **[Am]** soon we'll see old **[C]** Holy**[G]**head
No **[Am]** more salt **[G]** beef, **[Am]** no salt **[G]** bread
I **[Am]** catch my Jinny and it's **[C]** off to **[G]** bed
[Am] Come and get your **[G]** oats me **[Am]** son



You Can't Hold a Good Man Down

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rAP5OJsfQPw>

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] I set to sea as a [G] country [D] lad
To [G] make a [A] dream come [D] true
A full-blown wind took a [G] hard [D] astern
That [G] blew from [A] Timbuk[D]tu
We went down like an [G] anchor [D] chain
I [G] thought that [A] we would [D] drown
Swam belly up and [G] cried like [D] hell
Well ya [G] can't hold a [A] good man [D] down

Refrain:

I [G] rowed like Billy-o, [D] Made the scilly oh's
[A] Ended up in the Rose and [Bm] Crown
[G] Drank the night away, [D] Seems like yesterday
[A] When we went down

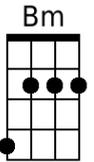
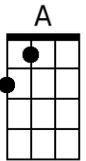
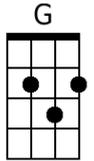
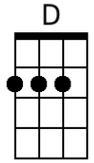
Chorus:

Now we're [G] way-[D]oh!
[A] Can't blow the [Bm] man down
[G] Way-[D]oh! [A] Can't blow the man down
[G] Hey-[D]yo! [A] Can't hold the man, [Bm] hold the man
[G] Down, Boys, [A] hold this man [D] down!

'Twas devil's torment, [G] tack and [D] rum
That [G] kept the [A] fear at [D] bay
But a navy sail on the [G] starboard [D] bow
Was [G] getting [A] in our [D] way
A broadside rained like a [G] fire from [D] hell
We [G] made the [A] beggars [D] pay
But we did not see the [G] giant [D] wave
That [G] took our [A] keel [D] away

Refrain:

So [G] in the drink we go, [D] Sink or swimmy oh
[A] Davey Jones tried to take us [Bm] down
[G] Wreckage drift away, [D] Soggy castaway
[A] Runnin' aground



Chorus

I landed on a [G] desert [D] isle
And [G] stowed [A] aboard a [D] sail
Made a life as a [G] cabin [D] boy
[G] Until we [A] hit the [D] whale

Chorus

Instrumental x2: [D] [G] [D]

[G] [A] [D]

Hold this man down!

