[da-da interlude] Da-da-da-da-da To a place where my hope died along with my crew Way hay and up she rises When at last before my ghostly shipmates I stand My heart longs to join them, sing songs of the sea Their laughter like children, their beckoning cheers As the songs of the dead fill the space of my ears To find promise of peace and the solace of rest So I swallow my grief and face life's final test Plot a course to the night to a place I once knew Shave his belly with a rusty razor (x3) Way hay and up she rises Way hay and up she rises What will we do with a drunken sailor? What will we do with a drunken sailor? What will we do with a drunken sailor? Drunken Sailor Da-da-da-da-da-da When down on her a right whale bore Early in the morning Early in the morning All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her Before the boat had hit the water Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da He'd take that whale in tow (huh) The captain called all hands and swore remember the fallen, do they think of me? The whale's tail came up and caught her dead and could go to sea no more It was then that I wished that I was you rest on your weary oar Ans no llor thgin to esbade sht ea bnA from four o'clock in the morn With a 20-foot oar stuck in your paw Sometimes we're catching none gggg Sometimes we're catching whales, me dead and could go to sea no more It was then that I wished that I was No more, no more, go to sea no more dead and could go to sea no more It was then that I wished that I was brave England's white sands So come all of you hard weather-Stick him in a scupper with a hosepipe bottom (x3) Put him in the bed with the captains daughter (x3) sailing lads who listen to my song As the souls of the dead fill the space of my mind I'll search without sleeping 'til peace I can find When you get back from those long trips I'd have you not go wrong I remember the fallen, do they think of me? To search for the place I hear all sailors end for my long ago forgotten friends When their bones in the ocean forever will Oh, I bid farewell to the port and the land The name of the ship was the Billy O' Tea The winds blew up, her bow dipped down Take my advice I fear not the weather, I fear not the sea in a long boat till his sober (x3) Drink no strong drink, don't you There once was a ship that put to sea She'd not been two weeks from shore knock on that brothel door One day, when the tonguing is done Oh blow, my bully boys, blow (huh) To bring us sugar and tea and rum But get married instead and spend all Soon may the Wellerman come night in bed and go to sea no more We'll take our leave and go And I paddle away from l No more, no more, go to sea no more Early in the morning! Early in the morning! Early in the morning! Early in the morning! But get married instead and spend all night in bed and go to sea no more [x2] Wellerman To search Put him [chorus] chorus [chorus] A sailor's life is very hard, the food is always bad Just get your civvies ready for another run-ashore A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor anymore Just get your civvies ready for another run-ashore Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast But now I've joined the navy, I'm aboard a man-o-Then with more technology the engine went around They gave us an engine that first A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor anymore Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast Swinging from the deckhead, or lying on the floor? If you see a sailing ship it might be your last And now I've found a sailor ain't a sailor any more Well me father often told me when I was just a lad The Last Shanty If you see a sailing ship it might be your last We like our bunks and sleeping bags, It wasn't like that in his day when we were up aloft Well the killick of our mess he says we had it soft Away Santiana! She's a fast clipper ship and a bully good crew Along the plains of Mexico Around Cape Horn through the ice and snow Away Santiana! Santiana fought for gold [Chorus] Along the plains of Mexico And an old salty yank for a captain too Along the plains of Mexico "Napoleon of the West", they say Away Santiana! Away Santiana! Well, heave 'er up and away we'll go Oh! Santiana gained a day Along the plains of Mexico Heave 'er up and away we'll go but what's a hammock for? Find that little star and fly straight into the north The wild sun upon your back, the wind a-blowing free Mingulay Boat Song Table of Contents

So turn your sails over and bring her hard to port

Or in the dark of winter, or on a summer's eve

And when the day is over, sure,

I wish that she were mine

We're half-seas over on the Joli Rouge She's called the Dreadnought Cider, One hand giveth and the other doth receive

[Chorus]

You're rolling up the river boys to old Chicoutimi

Heave her ho, boys

Heave her ho, boys

Swing her head round into the weather

What care we though white the Minch is?

What care we, boys, for windy weather

When we know that every inch is

Sailin' homeward to Mingulay

Ships return now, heavy-laden

Mother's holdin', babes are cryin'

They'll return yet, when the sun sets Sailin' homeward to Mingulay

Sailin' homeward to Mingulay

Wives are waiting by the pier-head Gazing seaward from the heather

'Ere the sun sets on Mingulay

Bring around, boys, then we'll anchor

Let her go, boys

Let her go, boys

[chorus]

shed a small tear for my home upon land

Bones in the Ocean

[Chorus]

So, follow me lads, 'cause this ain't no grog or ale

[Chorus]

Is made from apples up the mighty Saguenay

Sweet red Cabernet from Italy does come

from Martinique the rum

get the Brandy,

From France we

Joli Rouge

But the fairest of 'em all, me boys,

the one to beat the day

Five pints bully, you'll be shakin' in your shoes

One pint down you'll be swingin' in the gale

[chorus]

dead and could go to sea no more It was then that I wished that I was No more, no more, go to sea no more

> Off to Sea Hoist the Colours Santiana Bones in the Ocean Joli Rouge My Mother Told Me Drunken Sailor Leave Her, Johnny The Last Shanty Wellerman Mingulay Boat Song

[chorus] For forty days or even more [da-da interlude] She took that ship in tow (huh) And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed No line was cut, no whale was freed When she dived down low (huh) As my comrades call to stand fast and forge on When my bones in the ocean forever will be And my boat listed over and tried to capsize As the souls of the dead fill the space of my eyes Their smiles below say I don't owe them my life Though their eyes speak of depths The captain's mind was not of greed I'm not sure what I want, but I don't think it's this Now that I'm staring down at the darkest abyss remember the living, do they think of me? 'm this far from drowning, this far from the sea As I'd spent all my money as hore [verse]filled with struggle and strife I'd no hard weather gear [chorus x2] And worst to bear, Why Jamaica rum would freeze Нем тапу foe-теп... wons bas teori aguordt Нем тапу foe-men Where cold winds blow (Steady) Steady course to the haven We were bound for the Greenland seas Noble barque I steer Stand up on the prow I shipped onboard of a whaling barque Verse And I'll send you to sea once more and I'll take your advance [chorus] But I'll give you a chance send you to sea once more Sail to distant shores Once more, once more, Galley with good oars Someday I would buy And I'll send you to sea once more" My mother told me and I'll take your advance [chorus] "But I'll give you a chance to me you chucked no score" My Mother Told Me He said, "Last time you was paid off, Hoist the Colours Leave Her, Johnny Just get your civvies ready for another run-ashore Just get your civvies ready for another run-ashore Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast The King and his men Oh, the times were hard and the If you see a sailing ship it might be your last stole the queen from her bed A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor anymore If you see a sailing ship it might be your last A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor anymore wages are low (Leave her, Johnny, leave her!) and bound her in her bones The seas be ours and by the powers I guess it's time for us to go (And it's time for us to leave her!) Where we will we'll roam Away Santiana! We left him buried off Cape Horn [continues throughout verses] [solo] Yo, ho, all hands, Along the plains of Mexico Beware these packet ships, I say! -Santiana, now we mourn They'll steal your stores and your hoist the colours high Heave ho, thieves and beggars, clothes away never shall we die [Chorus] [chorus] Leave her, Johnny, leave her Yo, ho, haul together, Oh leave her, Johnny, leave her For the voyage is done, and the winds hoist the colours high Heave ho, thieves and beggars, don't blow never shall we die and it's time for us to leave her A sailor's just a sailor just like he was before So we'll put on our civvy-clothes find a pub ashore And now we've got an extra one A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor anymore Just get your civvies ready for another run-ashore A stoker ain't a stoker with a shovel anymore Two cans of beer a day and that's your bleeding lot Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast We know our steam and diesels If you see a sailing ship it might be your last Well both his legs got blown away [Chorus 2x] Along the plains of Mexico Along the plains of Mexico Twas on the field of Molly-Del-Ray [Chorus]The general Taylor took his life Away Santiana! It was a fierce and bitter strife Away Santiana! Chorus but what's a mainyard for? and now ashore we'll take our rum -[chorus 2x] The sails all furled, our work is done -- biss And turn your sails towards home! It was pump or drown the old man We call to all, pay heed the squall Do you hear its sepulchral tone? L's rotten beef and weevily bread матегу grave The bell has been raised from its [Shorus] - бер [chorus 2x] because they She shipped great seas both night and We lay to Fiddler's Green! And the devil to pay She would not wear and she would not With the keys to the cage And others sail on the sea And Yankee John the pocket rat alive Now some have died and some are There's Liverpool Pat in his tarpaulin Or join us up the river and we'll set your heart aglow And how you'll feel when the real cider starts to flow make sail for the dawn 'til the darkness has gone So you can have a Magners and pour it over ice I went upon the spree As the souls of the dead live for'er in my mind As I live all the years that they left me behind To encourage the captain, crew and all (huh) [1] stay on the shore but still gaze at the sea I remember the fallen and they think of me remember the fallen and they think of me The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone For our souls in the ocean together will be For our souls in the ocean together will be

if it's sadness that you like

Chorus 2x

Or you can have a Strongbow

Chorus

Off To Sea

When first I landed in Liverpool, With money at last, I spent it fast, I got drunk as drunk could be But when my money was all gone, it was then that I wanted more But a man must be blind to make up his mind to go to sea once more

Once more, once more, go to sea once more But a man must be blind to make up his mind to go to sea once more

The line went slack then tight once more All boats were lost, there were only four

But still that whale did go (huh)

[chorus]

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on The Wellerman makes his regular call

chorus x2

And as I walked down London road I met with a Rapper Brown I asked him if he'd take me in and he looked at me with a frown