



**Shady Isle Pirates**  
**SONGBOOK**

**-2017-**



# Index

-  1. I'se the B'y
-  2. Farewell to Nova Scotia
-  3. Barrett's Privateers
-  4. What do you do with a Drunken Sailor?
-  5. Leave Her Johnny
-  6. Haul Away Joe
-  7. Santy Anno
-  8. Lowlands
-  9. Bully in the Alley
-  10. Cheerily Man
-  11. Storm Along
-  12. High Barbaree
-  13. Fish Of The Sea
-  14. Spanish Ladies
-  15. Beneath the Black Flag
-  16. Running Down to Cuba
-  17. St. Brendan's Fair Isle
-  18. Captain Kidd
-  19. Marching Inland
-  20. Yo Ho, Yo Ho ("It's A Pirates Life")
-  21. Hoist the Colours
-  22. Away, Away, Away
-  23. Sailing for Adventure
-  24. Farewell Shanty (Padstow's)

## 1. I'se the B'y

*History: Traditional Canadian C.1927  
by Gerald S. Doyle*

**(Chorus)**

**I'se the b'y that builds the boat, And  
I'se the b'y that sails her.  
I'se the b'y that catches the fish  
And takes it home to Lizer**

Sods and rinds to cover yer flake, Cake  
and tea for supper,  
Codfish in the spring of the year  
Fried in maggoty butter

**(Chorus)**

I don't want your maggoty fish,  
That's no good for winter **(Heave)**  
I can buy as good as that  
Down in Steveston Harbour

**(Chorus)**

I took Liza to a dance And  
faith but she could ravel.  
Ev'ry step that she did take  
Was up to her knees in gravel

**(Chorus End)**

## 2. Farewell to Nova Scotia

*History: Traditional Canadian – c.1913-33*

**Chorus:**

**Farewell to Nova Scotia, you sea-bound coast  
Let your mountains dark and dreary be  
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed Will you ever heave a  
sigh and a wish for me?**

**The sun was setting in the west  
The birds were singing on every tree  
All nature seemed inclined for to rest  
But still there was no rest for me  
(Chorus)**

**I grieve to leave my native land  
I grieve to leave my comrades all  
And my parents whom I held so dear  
And the bonnie, bonnie lassie that I do adore  
(Chorus)**

**The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm  
The Captain calls, we must obey  
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms  
For it's early in the morning and I am far far away  
(Chorus)**

**I have three brothers and they are at rest  
Their arms are folded on their breast  
But a poor simple sailor just like me  
Must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea  
(Chorus End)**

### 3. Barrett's Privateers

*History: by Stan Rogers C.1976. Adopted by the Royal Canadian Navy as an unofficial anthem. "Barrett's Privateers" is full of many authentic details of privateering in the late 18th century.*

Oh, the year was 1778,  
**How I wish I was in Sherbrooke Now!**  
A letter of marque came from the king,  
To the scummiest vessel I'd ever seen,

**Chorus:**

**God DARN it all!**

**I was told we'd cruise the seas for American gold  
We'd fire no guns-shed no tears  
Now I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier  
The last of Barrett's Privateers.**

Oh, Elcid Barrett cried the town  
**How I wish I was in Sherbrooke Now!**  
For twenty brave men all fishermen who  
Would make for him the Antelope's crew

**[Chorus]**

The Antelope sloop was a sickening sight,  
**How I wish I was in Sherbrooke Now!**

She'd a list to the port and her sails in rags  
And the cook in scuppers with the staggers and the jags

**[Chorus]**

Then at length we stood two cables away,  
**How I wish I was in Sherbrooke Now!**

Our cracked four pounders made an awful din  
But with one fat ball the Yank stove us in

**[Chorus]**

The Antelope shook and pitched on her side,  
**How I wish I was in Sherbrooke Now!**

Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs  
And the Main trunk carried off both me legs

**[Chorus]**

So here I lay in my 23rd year,  
**How I wish I was in Sherbrooke Now!**

It's been 6 years since we sailed away  
And I just made Halifax yesterday

**[Chorus End]**

## 4. What Do You Do With A Drunken Sailor?

*History: Stomp & Go Shanty before 1820*

**Chorus:**

**What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
What do you do with a drunken sailor, Earl-eye  
in the morning!  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Way hay and up she rises  
Earl-eye in the morning**

Shave his belly with a rusty razor,  
**Shave his belly with a rusty razor,  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor, Earl-eye  
in the morning!**

**(Chorus)**

Put him the long boat until he's sober,  
**Put him the long boat until he's sober,  
Put him the long boat until he's sober, Earl-eye  
in the morning!**

**(Chorus)**



**(Alternates)**

Tickle him with a feather until he sneezes

Use his hat to clean the poop deck

Hang him from the yardarm until he's sober Give him a hair from the dog  
that bit him

Put in the scuppers with a hose pipe on him

Put him in the bilge and make him drink it

Lock him in the brig with the Captain's daughter

**That's what you do with a Drunken Sailor! (End)**

## 5. Leave Her Johnny

*History: Pumping/Capstan Shanty. Sung with the ship at port & the last pumping of the bilge before disembarking the ship.*

Well I thought I heard the old man say  
**Leave her, Johnny, Leave her**  
 You can go ashore and take your pay,  
**And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus:**  
**Leave her, Johnny, Leave her**  
**Woah...**  
**Leave her, Johnny, Leave her**

**When the voyage is done,**  
**and the winds don't blow**  
**And it's time for us to leave her**

**(Chorus)**

The winds were foul, and the work was hard,  
**Leave her, Johnny, Leave her**  
 From the Gray's Harbour Docks to the Steveston Yard  
**And its time for us to leave her**

**(Chorus)**

The winds were foul, and the ship was slow  
**Leave her, Johnny, Leave her**  
 The grub was bad, and the wages low  
**And it's time for us to leave her**

**(Chorus)**

You can make her mast and pack your gear  
**Leave her, Johnny, Leave her**  
You can leave her moored at the Steveston pier  
**And it's time for us to leave her**

**(Chorus)**

The sails are furled and the work is done,  
**Leave her, Johnny, Leave her**  
We will go ashore and have our fun  
**And its time for us to leave her**

**(Chorus)**

The wind were foul, and the trip was long  
**Leave her, Johnny, Leave her**

**But before we go  
we will sing this song**

**And it's time for us to leave her  
(No concertina)**

**And it's time for us to leave her (End)**

## 6. Haul Away Joe

*History: Sung for short hauling jobs requiring a few bursts of great force. Such as changing direction of sails via lines called braces or hauling taut the corners of sails with sheets or tacks.*

When I was a little boy so my mother told me, **(to me)**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe**

That if I did not kiss the girls,  
my lips would all grow mouldy, **(to me)**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe**

**Chorus:**

**Way haul away, we're bound for better weather, (to me)**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe**

First I met a Yankee girl and she was dumb and lazy, **(to me)**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe**

Then I met an Irish girl, she damn near drove me crazy, **(to me)**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe**

**(Chorus)**

King Louis was the king of France before the revolution, **(to me)**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe**

And then he got his head cut off,  
it spoiled his constitution, **(to me)**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe**

**(Chorus)**

**Way haul away, the good ship is a rolling, (to me)**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe\_**

**(End)**

## 7. Sante Anno

*History: Shanty collector Stan Hugill wrote that "Santianna" was originally a pump shanty, but became a popular capstan shanty as wooden ships were replaced by iron in the common call and response form c.1850s*

O' The navy never would have a lad/lass like me.

**Away Sante Anno**

So I went in search of piracy,  
**along the coasts of Mexico**

**Chorus:**

**So heave her up  
and away we'll go  
Away Sante Anno**

**To Mexico where the warm winds blow,  
all along the coasts of Mexico**

Those Mexican girls/boys I do adore.

**Away Sante Anno**

With their shining eyes, and coal black hair,  
**along the coasts of Mexico**

**[Chorus]**

So now we sail to the southern seas,  
**Away Sante Anno**

We'll have those Navy Lads/Lasses on their knees,  
**along the coasts of Mexico.**

When I was a young and in me prime.

**Away Sante Anno**

I danced those girls/boys two at a time  
**along the coasts of Mexico**

**[Chorus]**

The Skipper like whiskey, the mate likes rum,

**Away Sante Anno**

The crew likes both but we can't get none,  
**along the coasts of Mexico.**

**[Chorus]**

Why should I leave the sea and settle down?

**Away Sante Anno**

I heard there is gold in every town,  
**along the coasts of Mexico**

**[Chorus]**

slowly....

Now the work was hard and the wages low,

**Away Sante Anno**

**But a pirates life is roll and go,  
along the coasts of Mexico!**

## 8. Lowlands

*History: This was a capstan or forecastle shanty. It is a sad story about a sailor dreaming of his girl and knowing that she has died. In some versions it is the sailor's girl who dreams about the sailor.*

I dreamed a dream the other night,  
**Lowlands, Lowlands, away, me John**  
My love she came all dressed in white,  
**Lowlands away**

I dreamed my love came in my sleep,  
**Lowlands, Lowlands, away, me John**  
Her cheeks were wet, her eyes did weep  
**Lowlands away**

She came to me at my bed-side,  
**Lowlands, Lowlands, away, me John**  
Dressed all in white like some fair bride  
**Lowlands away**

And bravely in her bosom fair,  
**Lowlands, Lowlands, away, me John**  
A red, red rose my love did wear  
**Lowlands away**

She made no sound-no word she said,  
**Lowlands, Lowlands, away, me John**  
And then I knew my love was dead  
**Lowlands away**

I bound the weeper round my head,  
**Lowlands, Lowlands, away, me John**  
For now I knew my love was dead  
**Lowlands away**

She waved her hand-she said goodbye,  
**Lowlands, Lowlands, away, me John**  
I wiped the tear from out my eye  
**Lowlands away**

And then awoke to hear the cry,  
**Lowlands, Lowlands, away, me John**  
'Oh, watch on deck, oh, watch ahoy!'  
**Lowlands away (End)**



## 9. Bully in the Alley

*History: A boisterous halyard shanty.*

*Bully = feeling good from the drink. Alleys were a place that sailors were left to sober while the rest of the crew partied on.*

**(Chorus)**

Help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley,  
 Wey hey eh ey, Bully in the alley  
 Help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley,  
 Bully down in Shinbone al

Sally is a girl that I loved dearly,  
 Wey hey eh, Bully in the alley  
 Sally is the girl that I spliced nearly,  
 Bully down in Shinbone al

**(Chorus)**

For seven long years I courted little Sally,  
 Wey hey eh, Bully in the alley  
 All She did was dilly and dally,  
 Bully down in Shinbone al

**(Chorus)**

I left my Sal, I went-a-sailing  
 Wey hey eh, Bully in the alley  
 Signed on a big ship, I went whaling  
 Bully down in Shinbone al

**(Chorus)**

If ever I get back, I'll marry little Sally,  
**Wey hey eh, Bully in the alley**  
Have six kids and live in Shinbone alley,  
**Bully down in Shinbone al**

I thought I heard the old man saying,  
**Wey hey eh, Bully in the alley**  
One more pull and we're belaying,  
**Bully down in Shinbone al**

**(Chorus End)**

**Help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley,**  
**Wey hey eh ey, Bully in the alley**  
**Help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley, Bully down in Shinbone al**

## 10. Cheer'ly Man

*Cheerily Man is a very old shanty, that dates back to Henry VIII or earlier. One of the oldest shanties, it is an anchor raising shanty that predates the capstan as an anchor raising tool. It has also been used in more modern times as a halliyard shanty as Richard Dana, describes in Two Years Before The Mast*

Oh, Nancy Dawson, Hi-oh!

**Cheer'ly, man!**

She's got a notion, Hi-oh!

**Cheer'ly, man!**

For the ol' Bosun, Hi-oh!

**Chorus:**

**Cheer'ly, man, O!**

**Haulee, Hi-oh,**

**Cheer'ly, man.**

Oh, Sally Racket, Hi-oh!

**Cheer'ly, man!**

Pawned my best jacket, Hi-oh!

**Cheer'ly, man!**

And sold pawn the ticket, Hi-oh!

**[Chorus]**

Oh, Kitty Carson, Hi-oh!

**Cheer'ly, man!**

Jitted the parson, Hi-oh!

**Cheer'ly, man!**

Married a mason, Hi-oh!

**[Chorus]**

Oh, Betsy Baker, Hi-oh!  
**Cheer'ly, man!**  
Lived in Long Acre, Hi-oh!  
**Cheer'ly, man!**  
Married a Quaker, Hi-oh!

**[Chorus]**

A strong pull for Mrs. Bell, Hi-Oh  
**Cheer'ly man.**  
Who likes a lark right well, Hi-Oh  
**Cheer'ly man.**  
And, what's more, will never tell, Hi-Oh!

**[Chorus]**

Oh, Polly Riddle, Hi-oh!  
**Cheer'ly, man!**  
Broke her new fiddle, Hi-oh!  
**Cheer'ly, man!**  
Right through the middle, Hi-oh!

**[Chorus]**

## 11. Storm Along

*History: Dates to before 1830 – Typically a pumping or capstan shanty*

Old Stormie's gone that good old man,  
**wey hey, Storm-along!**

Old Stormie's gone, that good old man,  
**aye, aye, Mister Storm-along!**

They dug his grave with a silver spade,  
**wey hey, Storm-along!**

His shroud of finest silk was made,  
**aye, aye, Mister Storm-along!**

They lowered him with a golden chain,  
**wey hey, Storm-along!**

Their eyes all dim with more than rain,  
**aye, aye, Mister Storm-along!**

An able sailor, bold and true,  
**wey hey, Storm-along!**

A good old skipper to his crew,  
**aye, aye, Mister Storm-along!**

He's moored at last, and furled his sail,  
**wey hey, Storm-along!**

No danger now from wreck or gale,  
**aye, aye, Mister Storm-along!**

Old Stormy has heard an angel call,  
**wey hey, Storm-along!**

So sing his dirge now, one and all,  
**aye, aye, Mister Storm-along!**

## 12. High Barbaree

*History: Although sometimes used as a capstan shanty, this is based on a much older song. Very few shanties, being largely a product of the 19th century, make reference to the much earlier age of piracy, unless it is in older ballads, revived and brought into use as shanties.*

There were two lofty ships from old England came

**Blow high, blow low, and so sail we**

One was the Prince of Luther and the other Prince of Wales

**Sailin' down the coast of High Barbary**

"Aloft there, aloft there" our jolly bosun cried

**Blow high, blow low, and so sail we**

"Look ahead, look astern, Look to weather an' a-lee"

**Sailin' down the coast of High Barbary**

"There's naught upon the stern, sir, there's naught upon our lee

**Blow high, blow low, and so sail we**

But there's a lofty ship to wind'ard an' she's sailin' fast and free"

**Sailin' down the coast of High Barbary**

"Oh hail her, oh hail her" our gallant captain cried

**Blow high, blow low, and so sail we**

"Are you a man-o-war or a privateer?" cried he

**Sailin' down the coast of High Barbary**

"Oh, I'm not a man-o-war nor privateer," said he

**Blow high, blow low, and so sail we**

"But I am salt sea pirate all a-looking for me fee"

**Sailin' down the coast of High Barbary**

For Broadside, for broadside a long time we lay

**Blow high, blow low, and so sail we**

Til at last the Prince of Luther shot the pirate's mast away  
**Sailin' down the coast of High Barbary**

"Oh quarter, oh quarter" those pirates they did cry  
**Blow high, blow low, and so sail we**

**But the quarter that we gave them was we sank 'em in the sea**  
**Sailin' down the coast of High Barbary**

### 13. The Fish of the Sea

*History: Capstan Shanty sailors would take turns with verses, giving a new fish each time for as long as was necessary.*

Come all you young sailor men, listen to me,  
I'll sing you a song of the fish in the sea; And it's...

**(Chorus) Windy weather, boys, stormy weather, boys,  
When the wind blows, we're all together, boys; Blow ye  
winds westerly, blow ye winds, blow, Jolly sou'wester  
boys, steady she goes.**

Up jumps the eel with his slippery tail,  
Climbs up aloft and reefs the topsail; And it's...

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

Up jumps the herring, the king of the sea, Saying, "All  
other fishes, now you follow me!" And it's...

**(Chorus)**



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

**(Chorus)**

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

## 14. Spanish Ladies

*History: Traditional British naval song, describing a voyage from Spain to the Downs from the viewpoint of ratings of the Royal Navy circa 18th Century.*

Farewell and adieu unto you Spanish ladies  
 Farewell and adieu to you ladies of Spain  
 For it's we've received orders for to sail for old England  
 But we hope very soon we shall see you again

Chorus:

**We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors**  
**We'll rant and we'll roar across the salt seas**  
**Until we strike soundings in the Channel of Old England**  
**From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues**

We hove our ship to with the wind at sou'west, boys  
 We hove our ship to, our soundings to see  
 So we rounded and sounded; got forty-five fathoms  
 We squared our main yard and up channel steered we

[Chorus]

Now the first land we made it is called the Deadman  
 Next Ram Head off Plymouth, off Portland the Wight  
 We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlee and Dungeness  
 Till we came abreast of the South Foreland Light

[Chorus]

Then the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor  
All in the Downs that night for to lie  
Then it's stand by your stoppers, see clear your shank-painters,  
Haul all your clew garnets, let tacks and sheets fly

**[Chorus]**

Now let every man toss off a full bumper  
And let every man drink off a full glass  
And we'll drink and be merry and drown melancholy  
Singing, here's a good health to each true-hearted lass

## 15. Beneath the Black Flag

History: By Miracle Of Sound. Released 2013 for video game Assassins Creed IV: Black Flag

Out on the endless ocean  
We tear along the gales  
With rum inside our bellies warm and freedom in our sails

A wayward bunch of scoundrels  
Assassins, thieves and slaves  
The rich and blue bloods fear us when we hunt upon the waves

And when you see it coming  
That flag of baleful black  
No point in turning tail there's no escaping our attack!

**Chorus:**

**YO-HO!**

**YO-HO!**

**We row beneath the black flag A rollickin' we go!**

**We own the sea & sky**

**YO-HO!**

**YO-HO!**

**We row beneath the black flag A rollickin' we go!**

**We bleed the kingdoms dry!!**

Defy the odds against us  
A pirate knows no fear  
Our steel is ready and our retribution is severe

We plunder from the greedy  
With blood and with our steel  
We rob the rich of their ill-gotten gain & make them kneel

Behold the oceans's mysteries  
The tales of ancient deeds  
We follow in the footsteps of a silent secret creed

**Come On!!!**

**YO-HO! YO-HO!**  
**We row beneath the black flag**  
**A rollickin' we go!**  
**We own the sea & sky**  
**YO-HO! YO-HO!**  
**We row beneath the black flag**  
**A rollickin' we go!**  
**We bleed the kingdoms dry!!**

Again!!!

**(Chorus x2 End)**

**YO-HO! YO-HO!**  
**We row beneath the black flag**  
**A rollickin' we go!**  
**We own the sea & sky**  
**YO-HO! YO-HO!**  
**We row beneath the black flag**  
**A rollickin' we go!**  
**We bleed the kingdoms dry!**  
**Huzzah!!!**

**(End)**

## 16. Running Down to Cuba

*History: Stan Hugill stated that it was a chantey for "doing nothing at all" in which the sailors might stomp on the deck three times after singing the response line either for fun or as a passive-aggressive manner of showing their displeasure.*

Running down to Cuba with a load of sugar,  
**Weigh, me boys, to Cuba!**  
Make her run you, lime juice squeezes,  
**Running down to Cuba**

**Chorus:**  
**Weigh, me boys, to Cuba!**  
**Running down to Cuba**

O, I got a sister, she's nine feet tall,  
**Weigh, me boys, to Cuba!**  
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall,  
**Running down to Cuba**

**(Chorus)**

The captain he will trim the sails,  
**Weigh, me boys, to Cuba!**  
Winging the water over the rails,  
**Running down to Cuba**

**(Chorus)**

Give me a gal can dance Fandango,  
**Weigh, me boys, to Cuba!**  
Round as a melon and sweet as a mango,  
**Running down to Cuba**

**(Chorus)**

Load this sugar and home-ward go,  
**Weigh, me boys, to Cuba!**  
Mister mate, he told me so,  
**Running down to Cuba**

**(Chorus End)**

## 17. St. Brendan's Fair Isle

*Irish folk tale in tribute to St. Brendan*

*"The Navigator's" great voyage*

When I was a lass on the Emerald Isle  
I heard many stories both lovely and wild  
About the great dragons and monsters that be  
That swallow the ships when they sail on the sea  
Though I was an artist with canvas and paints I sailed  
with St. Brendan and his jolly saints  
We told the good people good-bye for a while

**(Chorus)**

**We sailed for St. Brendan's Fair Isle, Fair Isle We  
sailed for St. Brendan's Fair Isle**

We'd been on the ocean for ninety four days  
We came to a spot where the sea was ablaze  
Those demons from Hades were dancing with glee  
And burning the sailors alive on the sea  
Then St. Brendan walked on the blistering waves  
He threw all the demons right back to their caves  
And all of the saints wore a heavenly smile

**(Chorus)**

One night while the brethren were lying asleep  
A great dragon came up from under the deep  
He thundered and lightened and made a great din He  
awakened St. Brendan and all of his men  
The dragon came up with his mouth opened wide  
We threw in a cross and the dragon died  
We skinned him and cooked and feasted awhile



**(Chorus)**

**We sailed for St. Brendan's Fair Isle, Fair Isle  
We sailed for St. Brendan's Fair Isle**

At last we came unto a beautiful land  
We all went ashore and we walked on the sand  
We took our long bows and killed a Zebu  
We roasted it up and had hot barbecue  
And after awhile we were singing a song  
We noticed the island was moving along  
We ate and we drank and we rode in high style

**(Chorus)**

Now Brendan said crew it is much to my wish  
We ride on the back of the world's biggest fish  
Hold fast to the rope that is pulling the ship  
We'll need it someday if this fish take a dip  
We sailed every ocean we sailed every sea  
We sailed every spot that a sailor could be  
In forty four days we sailed ten million miles

**(Chorus)**

**We sailed for St. Brendan's Fair Isle, Fair Isle We  
sailed for St. Brendan's Fair Isle,  
We sailed for St. Brendan's Fair Isle, Fair Isle  
We sailed for St. Brendan's Fair Isle,**

**(End)**

## 18. Captain Kidd

*History: Elizabethan Ballad*

### Chorus:

My name is Captain Kidd  
As I sailed, as I sailed,  
Oh my name is Captain Kidd as I sailed,  
My name is Captain Kidd  
And God's laws I did forbid,  
And most wickedly I did as I sailed

My father taught me well  
To shun the gates of hell,  
But against him I rebelled as I sailed,  
He shoved a bible in my hand But I  
left it in the sand  
And I pulled away from land,  
As I sailed

### (Chorus)

I murdered William Moore  
And I left him in his gore  
Twenty leagues away from shore  
As I sailed,  
And being crueller still, the gunner I did kill  
All his precious blood did spill,  
As I sailed,

### (Chorus)

I was sick and nigh to death,  
And I vowed at every breath,  
Oh to walk in wisdom's path,  
As I sailed  
But my repentance lasted not,  
My vows I soon forgot,  
Oh damnation is my lot,  
As I sailed.

**(Chorus)**

To the execution dock  
Lay my head upon the block,  
Laws no more I'll mock as I sail,  
So take warning here and heed  
To shun bad company  
Or you'll wind up just like me  
As I sailed

**My name is Captain Kidd As I sailed, as I sailed,  
Oh my name is Captain Kidd as I sailed,  
My name is Captain Kidd And God's laws I did forbid, And most  
wickedly I did as I sailed  
And most wickedly I did as I sailed  
(End)**

## 19. Marching Inland

*History: Folk Song written by Tom Lewis*

Lord Nelson knew the perfect way to cure your 'mal-de-mer',  
So if you pay attention, his secret I will share, To  
any sea-sick sailor he'd give this advice for free:  
"If you're feeling sea-sick, sit underneath a tree!"

**I'm marching inland from the shore,  
Over m' shoulder I'm carrying an oar,  
When someone asks me: "What - is that funny thing you've got?"  
Then I know I'll never go to sea no more, no more,  
Then I know I'll never go to sea no more!**

Columbus he set-sail to find out if the world was round,  
He kept on sailing to the West until he ran aground,  
He thought he'd found The Indies but he'd found the U.S.A., I  
know some navigators who can still do that today.

**(Chorus)**

Drake he's in his hammock and a thousand miles away,  
Grenville's REVENGE is at the bottom of the bay,  
Many's the famous sailor never came home from the sea,  
Just take my advice, Jack, come and follow me.

**(Chorus)**

Sailors take a warning from these men of high renown,  
When you leave the ocean and it's time to settle down,  
Never cast your anchor less than ninety miles from shore,  
There'd always be temptation to be off to sea once more.

**(Chorus)**

## 20. Yo Ho, Yo Ho ("It's a Pirate's Life For Me")

*History: Song composed in 1967 for the Pirates of the Caribbean attraction at Disneyland and Disneyworld by Bruns and Atencio.  
(Sung as a group – "yo ho" could be single singer or round robin)*

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

**We pillage, we plunder, we rifle and loot  
Drink up me hearties, yo ho  
We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot  
Drink up me hearties, yo ho**

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

**We extort and pilfer, we filch and sack Drink up me hearties, yo ho  
Maraud and embezzle and even highjack  
Drink up me hearties, yo ho**

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

**We kindle and char and enflame and ignite  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
We burn up the city, we're really a fright  
Drink up me hearties, yo ho**

**We're rascals and scoundrels, we're villains and knaves  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
We're devils and black sheep, we're really bad eggs  
Drink up me hearties, yo ho**

Yo ho, you ho, a pirate's life for me

**We're beggars and blighters and ne'er do-well cads,**

Drink up me hearties, yo ho

**Aye, but we're loved by our mommies and dads,**

**Drink up me 'earties, yo ho**

Yo ho, you ho, a pirate's life for me

**(END)**

## 21. Hoist The Colours

*History: PC2 Movie - The song was sung by assembled  
men and women sentenced for execution*

**Chorus:**

**Yo Ho, haul together  
Hoist the Colours High  
Heave Ho, Thieves and Beggars,  
Never Shall we Die**

The King and his men stole  
the Queen from her bed  
and bound her in her bones  
The seas be ours  
and by the powers  
where we will we'll roam

**(Chorus)**

Some men have died  
and some are alive  
and others sail on the sea  
with the keys to the cage  
and the Devil to pay  
we lay to the fiddler's green

**(Chorus)**

The bell has been raised (ring bell)  
from it's watery grave...  
Do you hear it's sepulchral tone?  
We are a call to all  
pay head the squall  
and turn your sail towards home

**(Chorus End)**



## 22. Away, Away, Away

*History: By Randy Crenshaw for Disney's Swashbuckling Sea Songs, c. 2007*

Come ye daring young buccaneers,  
come and capture your treasure!  
Sail with us on the seven seas,  
And find your richest reward!

Live the dream and you'll find a world,  
filled with gold beyond measure,  
Bid farewell to your landlocked friends,  
and matey climb aboard!

Chorus:

**Away, away, away, away**  
**Come live the life, the life we love**  
**Away, away, away, away**  
**Adventure's waiting for you!**

**Come ye brave young buccaneers**  
**Come live the life, the pirates life**

**Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on**  
**Come live the life we love!**

**Waving a sword in each hand**  
**We're off to far away lands**

**Away, away, away, away**  
**Come the life we love**

When you see Tortuga's coast,  
Oi yer gunna be smilin'  
The songs, the fights, the days, the nights,  
There's so much to behold!  
Sail with us on a western wind,  
see the beautiful islands!  
Sail with us and we'll cross the earth,  
In search of silver and gold!

**[Chorus]**

**Come ye brave young buccaneers  
Come live the life, the pirates life**

**Come on, Come on, Come on, Come on  
Come live the life we love!**

**Waving a sword in each hand  
We're off to far away lands**

**Away, away, away, away  
Come the life we love**

A Pirate fights for his treasure mate, be ready with your cutlass,  
But then there is the party,  
that's the part he likes the best!

When we sail into your port,  
heros you will be boys/girls!  
A patch on yer eye, and a nice feather too!  
A Pirate is what you will be!

**[Chorus]**

## 23. Sailing for Adventure

*History: From Muppets Treasure Island, C. 1996*

**When the course is laid and the anchor's weighed,  
A sailor's blood begins racing.**

**With our hearts unbound and our flag unfurled,  
-We're underway and off to see the world!  
\*Underway and off to see the world!\***

**Hey, ho, we'll go anywhere the wind is blowing  
-Manly men are we!  
Sailing for adventure on the deep blue sea.**

**Danger walks the deck; we say what the heck  
We laugh at the perils we're facing**

**-Every storm we ride is its own reward  
-And people die by falling overboard!  
\*People die by falling overboard!\***

**Hey, ho, we'll go anywhere the wind is blowing  
Hoist the sails and sing!  
-Sailing for adventure on the big blue wet thing.**

**-I love to see them cry when they walk the plank  
-I prefer to cut a throat  
-I like to hang 'em high and watch their little feet try to walk in the air  
while their faces turn blue!  
(awkward pause)-Just kidding!  
It's a good life on a boat!**

**There are distant lands with burning sands  
That call across the ocean**

-There are bingo games every fun-filled day  
-And margaritas at the midnight buffet!  
**\*Margaritas at the midnight buffet!\***

**Hey, ho, we'll go anywhere the wind is blowing!**

-Should have took a train!

**Sailing for adventure on the bounding main!**

-The salty breezes whisper; who knows what lies ahead?  
I just know I was born to lead the life my father led!  
-The stars will be our compass, wherever we may roam  
And our mates will always be just like our family  
And though we may put into port, the sea is always home!

**We'll chase our dreams standing on our own,  
Over the horizon to the great unknown!**

**Hey, ho, we'll go anywhere the wind is blowing!**

**Bold and brave and free**

**Sailing for adventure**

-It's so nauseating!

**Sailing for adventure**

-So exhilarating!

**Sailing for adventure**

-We're all celebrating!

**On the deep blue sea!**

## 24. Farewell Shanty (Padstow's)

History: The Farewell Shanty was discovered by Mervyn Vincent of St Issey, Padstow, Cornwall, in Plymouth Library in an old book whilst looking up old books about ships and sailing. Debate continues if it is a traditional shanty or just a sea song.

**It's time to go now,  
Haul away your anchor,  
Haul away your anchor,  
It's our sailing time.**

**Get some sail upon her,  
Haul away your halyards,  
Haul away your halyards.  
It's our sailing time.**

**Get her on her course now,  
Haul away your foresheets,  
Haul away your foresheets,  
It's our sailing time.**

**Waves are surging under,  
Haul away down Channel,  
Haul away down Channel,  
On the evening tide.**

**When your sailing's over,  
Haul away for Heaven,  
Haul away for Heaven,  
God be by your side.**

**It is time to go now,  
Haul away your anchor,  
Haul away your anchor,  
It's our sailing time.**

