

## A CAPITAL SHIP

Charles E. Carryl (1841-1920)

English Folk Song

1. A cap-it-al ship for an o - cean trip Was the Wal-lop-ing Win-dow Blind! No  
 2. The bo'swain's mate was ver - y se - date, Yet\_\_ fond of a-muse-ment too; He  
 3. The cap - tain sat in a com-mo-dore's hat And\_\_ dined in a roy - al way On

wind that blew dis - mayed her crew, Or\_\_ troubled the cap - tain's mind The  
 played hopscotch with the star - board watch While the cap - tain tickled the crew. And the  
 toast - ed pigs and\_\_ pick-les and figs And\_\_ gummer-y bread each day. But the

man at the wheel was\_\_ made to feel Con - tempt for the wild-est blow-ow-ow, Tho' it  
 gunner we\_\_ had was ap-parent-ly mad For he stood on the can-non's tai - ai-ail, And  
 rest of us\_\_ ate from an o - di-ous plate For the food that was given the crew-ew-ew Was a

of - ten ap-peared when the gale had clear'd, That he'd been in his bunk be - low.  
 fired sal - utes in the cap-tain's boots In the teeth of a boom-ing gale. Then  
 number of tons of\_\_ hot cross buns Served up with su-gar and glue.

blow, ye winds, heigh ho! A rov-ing I will go! I'll stay no more on Eng-land's shore, So

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let the mu-sic play-ay-ay! I'm off for the morn-ing train! I'll cross the rag-ing

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main! I'm off to my love with a box-ing glove, Ten thou-sand miles a - way!