



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

23 103

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

28

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