

# 'Round the Cape

We left Port Louis 10 days 'fore  
**All hands go and pull tight the sails**  
Why the omens did I ignore  
**Will we survive these trepid gales**

Ride, Ride round the cape  
For two long weeks we've been  
escape  
The storm will come and the wind  
will blow  
Until we're pulled down below

A bottle of Gin will be in my hand  
**All hands go and pull tight the sails**  
And in it my hopes dashed on the  
sand  
**Will we survive these trepid gales**

Ride, Ride round the cape  
For two long weeks we've been  
escape  
The storm will come and the wind  
will blow  
Until we're pulled down below

Will Jov'e send my lass my love  
**All hands go and pull tight the sails**  
Will 'e promise me safety with the  
dove  
**Will we survive these trepid gales**

Ride, Ride round the cape  
For two long weeks we've been  
escape  
The storm will come and the wind  
will blow  
Until we're pulled down below

For now we see the 'sewn we reap  
**All hands go and pull tight the sails**  
But from this ship apotheosis leap  
**Will we survive these trepid gales**

Ride, Ride round the cape  
For two long weeks we've been  
escape  
The storm has come and the wind  
will blow  
Until we're pulled down below