

# Songs

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## Contents

1	Aikendrum	3
2	The Banks of Newfoundland	4
3	Barret's Privateers	5
4	The Blacksmith	6
5	Bold McShane	7
6	Dirty Old Town	8
7	Farewell and adieu	8
8	Felix the Soldier	9
9	Hangin' Johnny	10
10	Haul Away Joe	11
11	Henry Joy	12
12	High Barbaree	13
13	In Praise on Alcohol	14
14	Jack tar	15
15	Jolly Roving Tar	16
16	Larry Marr	17
17	Leaving of Liverpool	18
18	Man You don't Meet Everyday	19
19	Mauling Live Oak	20
20	Mingulay Boat Song	21
21	The Old Chariot	22
22	Paddy on the Railway	23
23	Paddy West	24
24	Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth	25

25 Ranzo Ray	26
26 Rocky Road to Dublin	27
27 Rolling Down the River	29
28 Row Bullies Row	29
29 Santa Anna	31
30 Seaman's Hymn	31
31 Shove Around the Jug	32
32 The Well Below the Valley	33
33 Topman and the Aftergaud	34
34 While Cruising 'Round Yarmouth	35
35 Whiskey in the Jar	36
36 Whiskey you're the Devil	37
37 Wild Rover	38
38 Wild Goose Nation	39
39 The Wreck of the Lady Washington	39
40 You are my Sunshine	42

## 1 Aikendrum

Ken ya who a Whig can fight **Aikendrum, Aikendrum**  
Ken ya who a Whig can fight **Aikendrum**  
He can fight the hero bright  
With his heels and armor light  
And the wind of heav'nly might **Aikendrum, Aikendrum**  
Is not Rowley in the right? **Aikendrum**

Did ya hear of Sunderland **Aikendrum, Aikendrum**  
Did ya hear of Sunderland **Aikendrum**  
That man of high command  
Who has swor to clear the land  
He is vanished from our strand  
Or the eel has ta'en the sand **Aikendrum**

Donald's running around and 'round **Aikendrum, Aikendrum**  
Donald's running around and 'round **Aikendrum**  
But the cheif cannot be found  
And the Dutchmen they are drowned  
And the King Jamie he is crowned  
But the dogs will get a 'stound **Aikendrum**

We have heard of Whigs galore **Aikendrum, Aikendrum**  
We have heard of Whigs galore **Aikendrum**  
We have searched the country o'er  
With cannons and claymore  
But still they are before  
We may seek forever more **Aikendrum**

Ken ya who to gain a Whig **Aikendrum, Aikendrum**  
Ken ya who to gain a Whig **Aikendrum**  
Look jolly blithe and big  
Take his ain blest side a prig  
And the poor worm eaten Whig  
For opposition's sake we will win **Aikendrum**

## 2 The Banks of Newfoundland

Ye ramblin boys of Liverpool, ye sailormen beware  
When you go 'board a Yankee Packet ship no dungaree jumpers wear  
But hav yourself a monkey coat, and keep it close to hand  
For there blow some cold Norwesters on the Banks of Newfoundland  
**We'll scrape her and we'll scrub her, with holystone and sand**  
**And we'll say farewell fot the virgin rocks on the Banks of Newfoundland**

We had one Lynch from Ballynahinch, Spud Murphy and Mike Moore  
'Twas in the winter of Sevently Three, those sea boys suffered sore  
They Pawned their gear in Liverpool, they sold it out of hand  
Not thinking on them cold nor winds on the Banks of Newfoundland

We had a lady fair aboard, Kate Connor was her name  
To her I'd promised marriage, and on me she had her claim  
She tore her flannel petticoat to make mittens for my hands  
For she could not see her true love freeze on the Banks of Newfoundland

I dreamed a dream the other night, and I thought I was at home  
Along side me my own true love, and she in Marlebone  
A jug of ale upon my knee, and a glass in my hand  
But when I awoke my heart was broke on the Banks of Newfoundland

### 3 Barret's Privateers

Oh the year was seventeen seventy eight  
**How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now**  
When a letter of mark came from the king  
to the scummiest vessel I'd ever seen  
**God damn them 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  
For twenty brave men, all fishermen who  
would make for him the Antelope's crew

Oh, the Antelope sloop was a sickening sight  
She'd a list to port and sails in rags  
And a cook in the scuppers with the staggers and jags

On the king's birthday we put to sea  
It was ninety one days to Montego Bay  
We were pumping like madmen all the way

On the ninety sixth day we sailed again  
When a bloody great Yankee hove in sight  
With our cracked four pounders we made to fight

Oh, the Yankee lay low down with gold  
She was broad and fat and loose in stays  
But to catch her took the Antelope two whole days

At length we stood two cables away  
Our cracked four pounders made an awful din  
But with one fat ball the yank stove us in

Oh, the Antelope shook and pitched on her side  
Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs  
And the main truck carried off both me legs

So here I lay in my twenty third year  
Well it's been six years since I sailed away  
And I just made Halifax yesterday

## 4 The Blacksmith

A Blacksmith courted me, nine months and better  
He fairly one my heart, wrote me a letter  
With his hammer in his hand he looked quite clever  
And if I was with my love, I'd live forever

But where has my love gone, with his cheeks like roses  
And his good black billycock on, all decked 'round with primroses  
I'm afraid the scorching sun will shine, and burn his beauty  
And if I was with my love, I'd do my duty

Strange news has come to town, strange news is carried  
Strange news flies up and down, that my love is married  
I wish them both much joy, though they can't hear me  
And may God reward him well for the slighting of me

Don't you remember when you lay beside me?  
And you said you'd marry me, and not deny me  
If I said I'd marry you, it was only for to try you  
So bring your witness love, and I'll not deny you

But witness have I none, save God almighty  
And may he reward you well for the slighting of me  
Her lips grew pale and wan, it made her poor heart to tremble  
To think she'd loved the one, and he proved deceitful

## 5 Bold McShane

My name is McShane from the plains of Kildare  
A farmer I was until the last year  
Till I took a notion oh via promotion  
Went over to England the harvest the shear

**Rum toora la rum toora laddie rum toora la musha rum toora lay**

I parted with money so blithe and so jolly  
Picked up a stick for a staff in me hand  
And to keep myself cheery for fear I'd get weary  
I sang Paddywhack as I went on my way.

I landed at Dumbarton on a fine summers evening  
Me bundle and staff I held them in me hands  
There were some of them laughing and some of them chaffin'  
More of them trying to stick Paddy away.

I went into a woman to ask her for lodgings  
She said "Me young man, now don't look so dull!  
For I will tell you where you will get lodgings  
With a woman who lives next door to The Black Bull."

So I went to this woman and asked her for lodgings  
She instantly showed me to a bed in a room  
And I being so tired and worn out from walking  
I threw myself down on me bed in the room.

But a lump of a Tinker lay up in the corner  
He swore 'pon his soul sure he'd kill all was there  
Says I "Me bold Tinker, give over your braggin',  
I'm bold McShane from the plains of Kildare!"

But he tried for to hit me a punch in the stomach  
I instantly fetched him a one in the throat  
And he tumbled heels over his head in the corner  
And put all his head in an old rusty pot.

He lay on the floor like a sheep he was bleeding  
I swore 'pon my soul sure I'd cut off his life  
But I lifted him up and sent down for to Megan  
Me and the Tinker we ended the strife.

## 6 Dirty Old Town

I found my love by the gas works croft  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
**Dirty old town**  
**Dirty old town**

Clouds are drifting across the moon  
Cats are prowling on their beat  
Out springs a girl from the streets at night

I heard a siren from the docks  
Saw a train set the night on fire  
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe  
Shining steel tempered in the fire  
I'll cut you down like an old dead tree

I found my love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall

## 7 Farewell and adieu

Farewell and adieu to you Spanish ladies



Farewell and adieu to you ladies of Spain  
For we've recieved orders to sail for New England  
And we hope in a short time to see you again

**We'll rant and we'll roar like a true Yankee whale-  
man**

**We'll rant and we'll roar on dack and below  
Until we sight Gayhead off old Martha's Vinyard  
And straight through the channel to New Bedford  
we'll go**

I've been a ship's cook, and I've been a rigger  
I can dance, I can sing, I can walk the jib boom  
I can handle a harpoon, I cuts a fine figure  
Whenever I gets in a ship's standing room

I went to a dance one night in old Tomby's  
There were plenty of girls as fine as you'd wish  
And one fat old thing she was chewing tobacco  
Just like a young kitten a-chewing fresh fish

So let every man take of his full bumper  
So let every man take of his full glass  
We'll sing and be jolly and drown melancholy  
And drink a good health to each true hearted lass

## 8 Felix the Soldier

Well they took away me brouges and they robbed me of my  
spade

Put me in the Army and a soldier of me made

But I could not beat the drum and I could not play the flute

They put me in the Army and they taught me how to shoot

Well we had a bloody fight after we had gained the wall

the devil a bit of mercy did the Frenchies show at all

Well the Indians they were sly and the Frenchies they were coy

They shot off the left leg of this poor Irish boy

Then they put me on a ship and they sent me home again

With all the Army's training after battle strife and then

Well we headed for the down and we landed at the keys

Me mother came to see me and these words did say to me

Oh Felix were you drunk, and Felix were you mad

oh what has become of the fine two legs you had

Well I bid my spade adieu, for I could not dig the bog

But I can play my fiddle and I can drink my grog

I've learned to smoke a pipe, and I can fire a gun

To the devil with the fighting I am glad this war is done

## 9 Hangin' Johnny

They calls me Hangin' Johnny **Away Boys Away**  
They says I hangs for money **So hang boys hang**

They says I hang for money  
But 'cause hangin' is so funny

They says I hangs me granny  
I strung her up so canny

They says I hangs me mother  
Me sisters and me brother

They says I hangs me Pappy  
Because it made me happy

A rope, a beam, a ladder  
I'd hangs ya's all together

They calls me Hangin' Johnny  
But I ain't hangs nobody

## 10 Haul Away Joe

Louis was the king of France, before the revolution

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

Then he got his head cut off, and it spoiled his constitution

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

**Way haul away, we'll haul for better weather**

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

When I was a little boy, me mother often told me

That if I did not kiss the girls, me lips would grow all moldy

First I had a Spanish girl, but damn it she was lazy

She wouldn't cook, she wouldn't clean, she damn near drove  
me crazy

Then I had an Irish girl, her name was Katy Flannagan

She stole me boots, she stole me clothes, she took me plates  
and panakin

Then I had a Frenchie girl, she took things free and easy

Now I have an English girl, and sure she is a daisy

Sit and listen while I tell you 'bout me darlin' Nancy

She's taughtly rigged, and clipper built, she's just me style and  
fancy

## **11 Henry Joy**

An Ulsterman I am proud to be

From the Antrim glens I come  
Although I have laboured by the sea  
I have followed fife and drum  
I've heard the martial tramp of men  
I've seen them fight and die  
Ah! Lads, I well remember when  
I followed Henry Joy

I pulled my boat in from the sea  
And I hid my sails away  
I hung my nets upon a tree  
And I scanned the moonlit bay  
All the boys were out, and the red coats too  
I kissed my wife good-bye  
And through the shade of the greenwood glade  
I followed Henry Joy

It was for Ireland's cause we fought  
For home and sire, we bled  
Though our hearts were true, and our numbers were few  
And ten to one lay dead  
And many a lassie mourned her lad  
And mother mourned her boy  
For the youth was strong in the daring throng  
That followed Henry Joy

In Belfast town they built a tree  
And the redcoats mustered there

I saw him come as the sound of a drum  
Rolled out on the barrack square  
He kissed his sister and went aloft  
He bade his last good-bye  
He turned and died, My God, I cired  
They have murdered Henry Joy

## 12 High Barbaree

There were two lofty ships from Old England came  
**Blow high, blow low and so sailed we**  
One was the Prince Luther and the other Pince of Whales  
**Cruising down along the coast of the High Barba-**  
**ree**

Aloft there aloft our jolly bos'n cried  
Look ahead look astern look to weather and a-lee

There's naught upon our stern sir and naught upon our lee  
But there's a lofty ship to wind'rd and she's sailin' fast and free

O hail her, O hail her our gallant captain cried  
Are you a man o' war or a privateer cried he

I am not a man o' war nor a privateer cried he  
But I am a jolly pirate out a sailing for my fee

For broadside to broadside a long time we lay  
Until the Prince Luther shot the pirate's mast away

Oh quarter oh quarter the pirates they did cry  
But the quarter that we gave them was to sink them in the sea

### **13 In Praise on Alcohol**

Of vintage wine I am a lover  
To drink deep would be my delight  
if not for the bleak hangover  
I'd get loaded every night

**I'd whoop it up with song and laughter  
Whoop it up with song an laughter  
Whoop it up with song an laughter  
If it were not for the morning after**

Although to soberness I'm given  
It is a thought I've often thunk  
The nearest that is Earth to Heaven  
Is to get sublimely drunk

**Is to achieve divine elation  
To achieve divine elation  
To achieve divine elation  
By means of generous libation**

But although wine cups claim their payment  
And as the price is often paid  
If we could know what morning gray meant  
We never would get soused again

**Rather than buy a hobnailed liver  
Rather than buy a hobnailed liver  
Rather than buy a hobnailed liver  
I'm sure that we'd abstain forever**

But though I love the glow of liquor  
As joyfully I drink it up  
Hoping that until life's last flicker  
With praise I'll raise the ruby cup

**So let me like a jolly monk  
So let me like a jolly monk  
So let me like a jolly monk  
Proceed to get sublimely drunk**

#### 14 Jack tar

So come all you ladies gay who delights is sailor's joy  
Listen while I sing to you a song  
When Jack Tar he comes ashore with his gold and silver store  
There's no one can get rid of it so soon



The first thing Jack requires is a fiddler to his hand  
Likewise the best liquor of every kind  
And a pretty girl likewise with two dark and rolling eyes  
And Jacky he is suited to his mind

The landlady she comes in dressed all in her Sunday best  
She looks like some bright and morning star  
She's ready to wait on him when she finds he's plenty of tin  
Chalk him down to the one behind the bar

His wages were soon gone and his friends they are all flown  
And the flash girls, they departed for another  
And the landlady, she cried pay your score and get outside  
Your cargo's gone and you've hit stormy weather

Now Jack all in his rage he threw bottles at her head  
And likewise all the glasses he let fly  
And the poor girl in her fright called the watchman of the night  
Saying take this young sailor lad away

Now Jack did understand that a ship lay wanting hands  
And to her he went straight down  
With a sweet and pleasant gale he unfurled his lofty sail  
And bid adieu to the flash girls of the town

So he laid her on a tack like a cutter or smack  
As she rolled from the lee to the weather

And he kept a full on eye close to the wind as she would lie  
We were bound for black wall and stormy weather

## **15 Jolly Roving Tar**

Ships may come and ship may go As long as the sea does roll  
Each sailor lad just like his dad He loves the flowing bowl  
And a trip ashore he does adore With a girl that's plump and round

But when the money's all gone it's the same old song Get up  
Jack John sit down

**Come along, Come along you jolly brave boys there's  
lots of grog in the jar**

**And when the money's all gone it's the same old  
song get up Jack John sit down**

When Jack gets in he'll spend his tin in some old boarding  
house

They'll welcome him with rum and gin and feed him on pork  
sauce

He'll lend and spend, and not offend, until he lies drunk on the  
ground

But when the money's all gone it's the same old song Get up  
Jack John sit down

He'll take a trip upon a ship to India or Japan

In nations there, the ladies fair they love a sailor man  
He'll go ashore upon a tour and buy some girl a gown  
But when the money's all gone it's the same old song Get up  
Jack John sit down

When Jack gets worn and weather beat, too old to roam about  
In some gin shop they'll let him stop till eight bells calls him  
out

Then he'll raise his eyes up to the sky and say "Boys we're  
homeward bound"

But when the money's all gone it's the same old song Get up  
Jack John sit down

## **16 Larry Marr**

In Frisco town there lived a man whose name was Larry Marr  
And in the days of the Cape Horn trade, Oh he used his big  
stone jar

**In the old Virginia lowlands, lowlands low**  
**In the old Virginia lowlands, low**

In Larry's place, down on the coast where lived old Larry Marr  
The Missus and Larry would prime the beer, in the old five gal-  
lon jar

Now a hell ship she be short of hands, of full red-blooded tars

The Missus and Larry would prime the beer, in the old five  
gallon jar

Shellbacks and farmers just the same, strolled into Larry Marr's  
And sailed away, around Cape Horn, helped by the five gallon  
jar

In Frisco town their names is know, and in the Cape Horn  
bars

And the stuff they sell out to old Jack, in the old five gallon jar

From the Barbary coast stay clear me boys, and from old Larry  
Marr's

Or else damn soon Shanghai'd you'll be, by the old five gallon  
jar

Shanghai'd away on a skys'l ship around Cape Horn so far  
Goodbye to all the boys and girl, and to Larry's five gallon jar

## **17 Leaving of Liverpool**

Fare thee well to Prince's Landing Stage  
River Mercy Fare thee well  
I am bound for California  
a place I know right well

**So fare thee well, my own true love**

**Oh when I return united we will be  
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me  
But my darling when I think of you**

I am bound for California  
by way of stormy Cape Horn  
I will write to you a letter love  
when I am homeward bound

I've signed on a yankee clipper ship  
Davy Crockett is her name  
Burgess is the captian of her  
and they say that she's a floating shame

I have sailed with Burgess once before  
I think I know him well  
If a man's a sailor he can get along,  
and if not then he's sure in hell

Farewell to lower Fredrick Steet  
River Mercy and Park Lane  
I am bound away for to leave you  
and never see you again

## **18 Man You don't Meet Everyday**

My name is Jock Stewart, I'm a crafty young boy

And a roving young fellow I have been  
**So be easy and free when you're drinking with me**  
**I'm a man you don't meet everyday**

I have acres of land, I have men I command  
I have always a shilling to spare  
**So be easy and free when you're drinking with me**  
**I'm a man you don't meet everyday**

So fill up your glasses with brandy and wine  
Whatever it costs I will pay  
**So be easy and free when you're drinking with me**  
**I'm a man you don't meet everyday**

I went out with my dog, and with him I did shoot  
All down in the county kildare  
**So be easy and free when you're drinking with me**  
**I'm a man you don't meet everyday**

So fill up your glasses with brandy and wine  
Whatever it costs I will pay  
**So be easy and free when you're drinking with me**  
**I'm a man you don't meet everyday**

19    Mauling Live Oak

One day I was traveling I happened to think

My pockets are empty, I can't buy a drink  
I am an old bumner completely dead broke  
There's nothing to do but go mauling live oak  
**Derry down, down, down derry down**

So I went right away for to meet Captain Swift  
To see and find out could he give me a lift  
He looked me all over, from top unto toe  
He said you're the boy who live oaking must go

He brought out the contract which both of us signed  
To keep and secure if we both were inclined  
But the very best wages that he could afford  
'Twas only five dollars a month and my board

So I had to get ready without much delay  
For the schooner was sailing the very next day  
With two pints of whiskey, a pipe and a spoon  
Away we set sail for mosquito lagoon

Bluff was the game that we played every night  
And in it Charles Douglas he took great delight  
He won my tobacco while others cracked jokes  
He said you'll get more when you're mauling live oak

Well mauling this live oak, I'll say it's great fun  
Especially the dry ones that makes the sweat run  
It'll make your axe handles to glimmer and smoke

You need iron handles for mauling live oak

It's mosquitoes by day and it's minges by night  
The sand fleas and bed bugs they bother me quite  
And if ever back home, my head I do poke  
To Hell I'll kick Swift and his God damn live oak

## 20 Mingulay Boat Song

**Heel ya ho boys, let her go boys  
Bring her head 'round, into the weather  
Heel ya ho boys let her go boys  
Sailing home boys, to Mingulay**

What care we though, white the Minch is  
What care we for the wind or weather  
Let her go boys, every inch is  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay

Wives are waiting, by the pier head  
Or looking seaward, from the heather  
Pull her 'round boys and we'll anchor  
E're the sun sets on Mingulay

Ships return now, heavy laden  
Mother's a holding bearings a crying  
They'll return though, when the sun sets



They'll return to Mingulay

## 21 The Old Chariot

Oh a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
A drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
A drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
And we'll all hang on behind

**And we'll roll the old chariot along**  
**We'll roll the old chariot along**  
**We'll roll the old chariot along**  
**And we'll all hang on behind**

A nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm  
A nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm  
A nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm  
And we'll all hang on behind

A few nights ashore wouldn't do us any harm  
A few nights ashore wouldn't do us any harm  
A few nights ashore wouldn't do us any harm  
And we'll all hang on behind

A night with the girls wouldn't do us any harm  
A night with the girls wouldn't do us any harm  
A night with the girls wouldn't do us any harm

And we'll all hang on behind

If the Devil's in the way, then we'll run it over him  
If the Devil's in the way, then we'll run it over him  
If the Devil's in the way, then we'll run it over him  
And we'll all hang on behind

## **22 Paddy on the Railway**

In eighteen hundred and forty one, I put my corduroy britches  
on  
for I heard that there was work to be done, a workin' on the  
railway

**Filla me oo ree oo ree ay, filla me oo ree oo ree  
aye  
Filla me oo ree oo ree ay, a workin' on the railway**

In eighteen hundred and forty my corduroy britches still were  
new  
I didn't know what that I should do to work upon the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty three, I sailed away across the  
sea  
I sailed away for Amerikee, a workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty four, we landed on Columbia's

shore

I had a pick axe, and nothin' more, for working on the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty five, I found myself more dead  
than alive

I found myself more dead than alive, from workin' on the rail-  
way

In eighteen hundred and forty six, I found myself in a hell  
of a fix

I switched my trade to carryin' bricks, from workin' on the  
railway

### **23 Paddy West**

As I went walking down London road, I come to Paddy West's  
house

He give me a plate of American hash, and calls it Liverpool  
scouse

He said there's a ship that's wanting hands, and on her you  
must sign

The mate's a bastard, the bosun's worse, but she will suit you  
fine

**Take off your dungaree jacket, and give yourself  
a rest**

**And we'll think on them cold n'or westers that we**

## had at Paddy West

After I finished the plate me boys, the wind began to blow  
He sent me up to the attic, the mail royal for to stow  
But when I get up to the attic, no main royal could I find  
So I turned around to the window and I furled the window blind

Paddy he piped “All hands on deck, their stations for to man”  
His wife, she stood in the doorway, with a bucket in her hand  
Paddy he cried “Now let her rip” and she flung the water our  
way  
Saying “Clew up yer ’fore t’gansls boys, she’s takin’ in the  
spray”

Since your headed away to the south me boys, to Frisco you  
are bound

Paddy he called for a length of rope and layed on the ground  
He had us step over and back again and he says to me “that’s  
fine”

And if ever they ask was you ever at sea, you can say you’ve  
crossed the line

There’s only one thing left that you must do before you sail  
away

Walk around the table, where the bullocks horn does lay  
And if ever they ask, was you ever at sea, you can say ten times  
’round the Horn

And be’Jesus that you was a sailorman since the day that you

was born

**Put on your dungaree jacket, and walk up looking your best**

**And tell 'em that you're an old sailorman since the day that you was born**

**Put on your dungaree jacket, and walk up looking your best**

**And tell 'em that you're an old sailorman since the day that you was born**

#### **24    Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth**

Pretty Nany of Yarmouth she's my joy and delight  
I have a love letter I am going to write  
It is to inform you what we undergo  
While on the salt seas boys where the stormy winds blow

It happened one night, just before it grew dark  
Our honorable captain, he showed us the mark  
The mark that he showed us it appeared in the sky  
And it showed us for sure that the storm it was nigh

It came rattling down upon us and tossed us about  
'Twas many a bold seaman with a heart bold and stout  
To stand shivering and shaking like one in despair  
One moment in the ocean, and the next in the air

Oh a ship in distress is a most dismal sight  
Like an army of soldiers they are going to fight  
A soldier he can fight my boys to the sound of his gun  
While a sailor is committed to a watery tomb

Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth, she's me heart's delight  
She waits for her sailor by day and by night  
What can she do for him so far from the shore?  
She can wait for her sailor, what can she do more?

## **25 Ranzo Ray**

We're outward bound for China  
On board of a Yankee liner  
**Ranzo, Ranzo, Hurray, Hurray**  
When we get home to meet you's  
It's with kisses we will greet you  
**T'me Hilo m' Ranzo Ray**

We're bound for old Gulana?  
For a load of ripe bannanas  
And down to Buenos Aires  
For a load of green canaries

Rio De Janeiro  
and I ain't got much dinero

And the around the horn  
And we'll see you in the morn'

Then we'll sail to Calio  
And a dancin' we will go  
Guzzle gin and sisco?  
And we'll sail off to Frisco

Then we'll cross to Yokohana  
To unload this grand piana  
Then we'll sail down to Samoa  
To hear old Krakatoa

Then it's back to Monteray  
And we'll dance away the day  
Then we'll cross to Mango Tango?  
And we'll dance the old Fandango

We'll go back to Santa Barbara  
And dance the old al hombra?  
Then we'll get ourselves to Boston  
And won't it be exhaustin'

## **26 Rocky Road to Dublin**

In the merry month of June from my home I started  
Left the girls in Tuam Nearly broken hearted

Saluted Father dear kissed me darlin mother,  
Drank a pint a beer, me grief and tears to smother  
Then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born  
Cut a stout blackthorn, to banish ghost and goblin  
Brand new pair of brogues, to rattle over the bogs  
And frightening all the dogs On the rocky road to Dublin  
**One, two, three, four, five**  
**Hunt the hare, and turnin' her**  
**Down the rocky road**  
**and all the way to Dublin**  
**Whack fol-lol-dee-dah**

In Mullingar last night I rest me limbs so weary  
Started by daylight, me spirits blythe and airy  
Took a drop of the pure to keep me heart from sinking  
That's the Paddy's cure whene'er he's out for drinking  
To see the lassies smile, laughing all the while  
At me curious style set your hear a bubblin'  
Asked me was I hired the wages I required  
Till I was almost tired of the rocky road to Dublin

In Dublin next arrived I thought it such a pity  
To be so soon deprived a view of that fine city  
So then I took a stroll all among the quality  
Bundle it was stole in a neat locality  
Something crossed me mind And when I looked behind  
No bundle could I find upon me stick a wobbling  
Inquiring after the rogue they said me Connaught brogue



Wasn't much in vogue on the rocky road to Dublin

So then I get away me spirits never failing  
Landed on the Quay just as the ship was sailing  
Captain at me roared said I've no room Paddy  
As I jumped aboard a cabin found for Paddy  
Down among the pigs, did some funny rigs  
We danced some hearty jigs water 'round me bubbling  
Off of Holy Head, wished m'self was dead  
Better far instead down the rocky road to Dublin

The boys of Liverpool when we safely landed  
Called m'self a fool I could no longer stand it  
Blood began to boil, temper I was loosing  
Poor old Erin's Isle they began abusing  
Hurrah me soul says I, a shillelagh I let fly  
Some Gallway boy were by as I was a hobbling  
With a loud Hurray they joined me in the fray  
We quickly cleared the way for the rocky road to Dublin

## 27 Rolling Down the River

Once I was a Rigger and I worked like hell **Rolling up,  
rolling down**  
But now I'm sailing with the OCL, to go **Rolling down the  
river**  
**Rolling up, rolling down. We all get drunk in Till-  
bury Town**

## Twenty four hours to turn around and go, Rolling down the River

When first I saw a TEU  
I wondered where they stowed the crew, to go

Cargo comes in TEUs  
A twenty foot box boys filled with booze, to go

There's a Tillbury girl called Kettle Jane  
She's first on the boil, then off again, to go

She's got a mate called Teapot Anne  
She gets well brewed just like a man, to go

Down by the dockgates where the work is done  
You can pick those girls up one by one and go

Well we are the bullies that'll see her through  
So to hell with the Channel and the TEU, well go

### 28 Row Bullies Row

From Liverpool to 'Frisco a roving I went  
For to stay in the country it was my intent  
But girls and strong whiskey, like other damn fools  
I soon was transported back to Liverpool

**Singing row, row bullies row  
Them Liverpool Judies have got us in tow**

I shipped out in the Alaska lying out in the bay  
Waiting for a fair wind to get underway  
The sailors all drunk and their backs is all sore  
Their whiskey's all gone and they can't get no more

Along comes the mate with his jacket of blue  
Looking for work for the sailors to do  
It's "jib tops'l halyards" he loudly does roar  
Saying "lay aloft paddy, you son of a whore"

One night off Cape Horn we were crossing the line  
When I think on it know, sure we had a good time  
She was diving bows under, the sailors all wet  
She was doing twelve knots with her main skys'l set

Here's a health to our captain where 'ere he may be  
He's a friend to all sailors on land or on sea  
But as for our first mate, that dirty old brute  
I hope when he dies, straight to Hell he'll skyhoot

And now we'll arrive at the Bramley More Dock  
Where the fair maids and lasses around us will flock  
Me whiskey's all gone, and me six quid advance  
And I think it's high time for to get up and dance

## 29 Santa Anna

Santee Anna fought for fame

**Heave away Santee Anna**

He fought for fame and gained his name

**All along the Plains of Mexico**

Santee Anna gained the day

And General Taylor ran away

Santee Anna fought for gold

And the deeds he'd done have oft been told

I thought I heard the old man say

He'd give us rum this very day

Santee Anna fought for fame

He fought for fame and gained his name

## 30 Seaman's Hymn

Come all ye bold seamen wherever your bound

And always let Nelson's proud mem'ry go round

And pray that the wars, and these tumults may cease

For the greatest of gifts is a sweet lasting peace

May the Lord put an end to these cruel and old wars

And bring peace, and contentment to all our brave tars

### 31 Shove Around the Jug

**Shove around the jug me boys**  
**Chorus around the room**  
**We're the boys that fear no noise**  
**Although we're far from home**

I courted a girl in Albany  
Likewise in Montreal  
Another in Phildephey  
But the best was in Lewiston Falls

If you go up Albany  
To give the girls a call  
They're not at all to be compared  
With the girls from Lewiston Falls

I came hear from Ireland  
When I was just a lad  
So working these canal boats is  
The only life I've had

A dollar in the tavern  
Is very eas'ly spent  
If I was back in Ireln

I'd have to pay out rent

The drunkards in the tavern

The fish is in the sea

The cork is in the bottle

And the whiskey it's in me

### **32 The Well Below the Valley**

**At the well below the valley O**

**Green grows the lily O**

**Right among the bushes O**

A gentleman was passing by

He asked for a drink as he got dry

My cup is full unto the brim

If I were to stoop I might fall in

If your true love were passing by

You'd give him a drink if he were dry

She swore by grass, she swore by corn

that her true love had n'ere been born

He said young maid you're swearing wrong

For six young children you have born

If you be a man of noble fame  
You'll tell to me what did happen t' them

There's two of them beside the tree  
At the well below the valley O  
Another two beneath the stone  
At the well below the valley O  
(And) another two beside the wall

If you be a man of noble fame  
You'll tell me what will happen m'self

You'll be seven years a ringing the bell  
At the well below the valley O  
You'll be seven years a burnin' in Hell  
At the well below the valley O  
But the Lord above will save me soul

### **33 Topman and the Aftergaurd**

A topman and an aftergaurd we a walkin' out one day  
Says the topman to the aftergaurd "I mean for the pray  
for the rights of all sailors, and the wrongs of all man.  
And whatever I do pray for, you must answer **Amen**

First I'll pray for the bos'n and his little stick

Who balls out all hands, and then gives us a lick  
He strikes many a bold seaman, and kicks him a main  
May the Devil double, triple damn him  
Says the aftergaud **Amen**

Next I'll pray for the purser who gives us to eat  
Old burgoo, rank butter, and musty horse meat  
And the weavoly old biscuits, so that he can keep the gain  
May the Devil double, triple damn him  
Says the aftergaud **Amen**

Next I'll pray for them Navy officers who holds back our due  
We're owed three years wages, and prize money too  
But it's "No you can't have it yet Jack, try next voyage again"  
May the Devil double, triple damn them  
Says the aftergaud **Amen**

And lastly I'll pray for a jug of good beer  
Oh the Lord sends us liquor, our spirits to cheer  
And if we find one pot, I'll hope we get ten  
May we never, ever want for grog boys  
Says the aftergaud **Amen**

### **34 While Cruising 'Round Yarmouth**

While cruising 'round Yarmouth one day for a spree  
I met a fair damsel, the wind blowing free



I'm a fast going clipper, my kind sir said she  
I'm ready for cargo, my hold is quite free  
**Singing Fol-de-rol-laddie-aye-fol-de-rol-day**  
**Fol-de-rol-laddie-aye-fol-de-rol-day**

What country she comes from I cannot tell which  
By her appearance I thought she was Dutch  
Her flag wore it's colors, her masthead was low  
She was round in the quarter, and bluff in the bow

I gave her the rope, and I took her in tow  
Yardarm to yardarm a towing we'll go  
We both towed together till we came to the head  
We both towed together through Trafagary bay

She took me upstairs, and her tops'l she lowered  
In a neat little parlor she soon had me mowed  
She put in her fors'ls her stays'ls and all  
With her lilly white hand on my reef tackle full

I said pretty fair maid it's time to give oar  
For 'twix wind at water you've run me ashoal  
My shot locker's empty, the powder's all spent  
I can't fire a shot, for it's chocked to the vent

Here's luck to the girl with the black curly locks  
Here's luck to the girl who ran Jack on the rocks  
Here's luck to the doctor who eased all his pain

He's squared his main yard, he's a cruisin' again

### 35 Whiskey in the Jar

As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains  
I spied with captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier  
Saying "Stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver  
**Mush-a ring durum do durum di**  
**Wack fall the daddy-o, wack fall the daddy-o**  
**There's whiskey in the jar**

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me  
But the devil's in the women and they never can be easy

I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder  
But Jenny stole me charges and she filled them up with water  
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

'Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell  
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier  
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

If anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army  
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny  
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting  
Jenny

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling  
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling  
but I take delight in the juice of the barley  
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

### 36 Whiskey you're the Devil

**Whiskey, you're the devil, you're leadin' me astray  
Over hills and mountains and to Americae  
You're sweeter, stronger, decenter, you're spunkier  
than tae  
O whiskey, you're my darlin' drunk or sober**

Oh, now, brave boys, we're on the march and off to Portu-  
gal and Spain  
The drums are beating, banners flying, the devil ahome will  
come tonight  
Love, fare thee well, with me tithery eye the doodelum the da  
Me tithery eye the doodelum the da, Me rikes fall tour a laddie  
oh  
There's whiskey in the jar. Hey!

Said the mother: "Do not wrong me, don't take my daughter from me

For if you do I will torment you, and after death a ghost will haunt you

Love, fare thee well, with me tithery eye the doodelum the da  
Me tithery eye the doodelum the da, Me rikes fall tour a laddie  
oh

There's whiskey in the jar. Hey!

The French are fighting boldly, men dying hot and coldly  
Gives ev'ry man his flask of powder, his farlock on his shoulder  
Love, fare thee well, with me tithery eye the doodelum the da  
Me tithery eye the doodelum the da, Me rikes fall tour a laddie  
oh

There's whiskey in the jar. Hey!

### **37 Wild Rover**

I've been a wild rover for many a year  
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store  
And I never will play the wild rover no more

**And it's no, nay, never  
No, nay, never, no more  
And I'll play the wild rover**

## **No never, no more**

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent  
And I told the landlady my money was spent  
I asked her for credit. She answered me nay  
Such a cust'mer as yours I can have any day

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best"  
And the words that she told me were only in jest.

I went to my parents and confessed what I'd done  
And I asked them to pardon their prodigal son  
And when they caressed me, as oft times before  
I never will play the wild rover no more

## **38 Wild Goose Nation**

I'm a ramblin' son of the Wild Goose Nation  
**Haul away, haul away, haul away, hold high**  
And I left me wife on the big plantation  
**Haul away, me boys haul away**

On the first day out from the Wild Goose Nation  
I sore did lament and regret me situation

For it's Pat, do this and that and mind yer station  
Yer a lousy son on the Wild Goose Nation

So I turned around and I give 'em all a pastin'  
For I am a true son of the Wild Goose Nation

I'm a ramblin' son of the Wild Goose Nation  
And I'm off to Amerikee to get an education

### **39 The Wreck of the Lady Washington**

© Mikki Perry

It was nineteen hundred and ninety one  
On October the seventeenth day  
When the gallant ship,  
The Lady Washington  
From Pasco sailed away (brave souls),  
From Pasco sailed away.

The lookout on the foremast peak  
Teddy Keyes so young and fair  
He would guide them under  
The railroad bridge,  
With only four feet to spare (brave souls),  
With only four feet to spare.

They were one hundred feet  
From the railroad bridge  
When a green light turned to red  
“Reverse engines, come about”,  
Ted cried out  
“The bridge is coming down ahead” (brave souls),  
“The bridge is coming down ahead”.

They were doing four knots  
And the current was swift,  
That ship just could not stop.  
Captain Sandy pulled the tiller,  
And he turned her half around,  
As the bridge continued to drop (brave souls),  
As the bridge continued to drop.

As the bridge came down  
The lookout aloft  
Tried to push that bridge away.  
It was a reflex thing  
And he knew that it was dumb,  
But he tried it anyway (brave soul),  
He tried it anyway.

And the bridge came down  
She was struck broadside,  
And the mainmast and gaff did crack,  
But she didn't capsize,

And no lives were lost,  
And she'll probably never come back  
(any more),  
She'll probably never come back.

The twenty six passengers  
Aboard that ship  
Were shaken, dazed and pale.  
They never reached Umatilla that day,  
But they'll never forget that sail  
(brave souls),  
They'll never forget that sail.

“To lose our mast”, the captain said,  
“It grieves my heart full sore,  
But to be struck down  
By a railroad bridge,  
It grieves me ten times more  
(brave souls),  
It grieves me ten times more.”

Oh Pasco is a dreadful place  
It's a land that's seldom green,  
Where the dust storms blow,  
And the trains come and go,  
But the tall ships are seldom seen (brave souls).  
The tall ships are seldom seen.



**You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away**

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
But when I woke dear, I was mistaken  
And I hung my head down, and cried

You told me once dear, that you loved me  
That nothing else could come between  
But you've gone and left me for another  
And you've shattered all of my dreams

I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you'll only say the same  
But if you leave me for another  
You'll regret it all someday