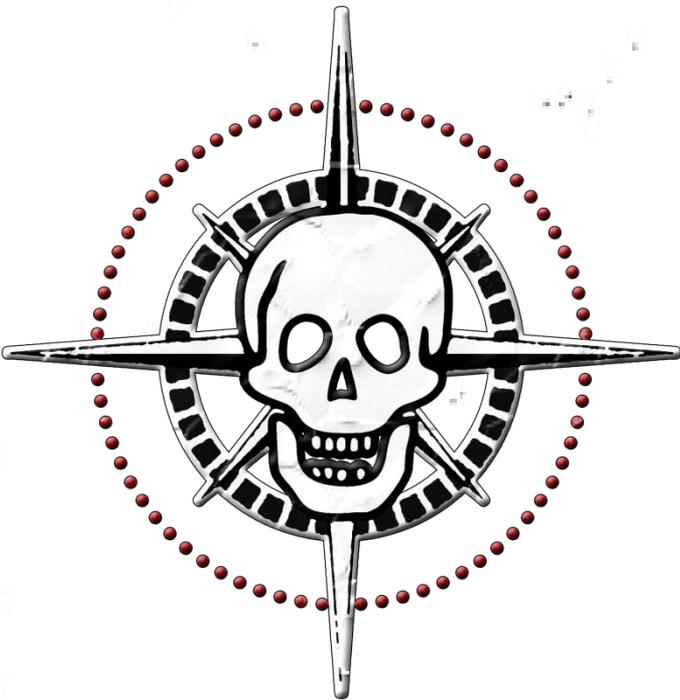


Shanty Sing!



**A Modified Collection of
Common Songs of the Sea**

Volume II

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What is a Sea Shanty?

- Shanties are best defined as a work song that was sung aboard sailing ships to help lighten the tedium of the seamen's day-to-day labor
- Most people know shanties and didn't even realize it! "Blow The Man Down" is a very popular one. For those more Piratically inclined, "Fifteen Men on a Dead Man's Chest" from Robert Luis Stevenson's Treasure Island may come to mind
- The "Golden Age of Shanties" that we may think of did not appear until the mid-nineteenth century, but the concepts of these work songs can be traced back as far as the fifteenth century.

How Were Shanties Sung?

- A Lead crew member, or shantyman is appointed to sing the main lines of the shanty. The remainder of the crew will echo the chorus lines back to him.
- Taking the Shanty, "The Derelict/Fifteen Men on a Dead Man's Chest", the shantyman would sing "Fifteen men on a dead man's chest" and everyone else would echo "Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!"
- Every time you see the horn labeled "Chorus Line" or a repeating section feel free to sing here!

To learn more information on Sea Shanties, check out the following link: <http://www.cindyvallar.com/seashanty.html>

Happy Singing!



South Australia

In South Australia I was born
(Chorus 1)

In South Australia round
Cape Horn
(Chorus 2)

(Main Chorus)

Now South Australia is my
home
(Chorus 1)

And South Australia's where
I'll roam
(Chorus2)

(Main Chorus)

And now I'm on a foreign
strand
(Chorus 1)

With a bottle of Penfold's in
each hand
(Chorus 2)

(Main Chorus)

And when I'm on a foreign
shore
(Chorus 1)

I'll drink to the girl that I
adore
(Chorus 2)

(Main Chorus)

I'll tell you now, it ain't no lie
(Chorus 1)

I'll love that girl until I die
(Chorus1)

(Main Chorus)

Now we're homeward bound
once more
(Chorus 1)

We'll soon be drinking on
home shore
(Chorus2)

(Main Chorus)

Oh fare ye well now, one and
all,
(Chorus 1)

Oh fare ye well, we've one
last haul
(Chorus 2)

(Main Chorus)



**(Chorus 1) Heave away, Haul
Away**

**(Chorus 2) We're Bound for
South Australia**

**(Main Chorus) Haul away
you rolling king**

**Heave away! Haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me
sing**

**We're bound for South
Australia**

Rolling Down to Old Maui

It's a damn tough life full of
toil and strife

We whalermen undergo.
And we don't give a damn
when the gale is done
How hard the winds did
blow.

'cause we're homeward
bound from the Arctic
ground
With a good ship, taut and
free

And we won't give a damn
when we drink our rum
With the girls of Old Maui.

(Chorus)

Once more we sail with a
northerly gale
Towards our island home.
Our mainmast sprung, our
whaling done,
And we ain't got far to roam.

Six hellish months have
passed away
On the cold Kamchatka Sea,
But now we're bound from
the Arctic ground
Rolling down to Old Maui.

(Chorus)

Once more we sail with a
northerly gale
Through the ice and wind
and rain.

Them coconut fronds, them
tropical lands

We soon shall see again.
Our stu'n'n'l bones/booms is
carried away

What care we for that
sound?

A living gale is after us,
Thank God we're homeward
bound.

(Chorus)

How soft the breeze through
the island trees,

Now the ice is far astern.
Them native maids, them
tropical glades

Is a-waiting our return.
Even now their big brown
eyes look out

Hoping some fine day to see
Our baggy sails runnin' 'fore
the gales

Rolling down to old Maui.

(Chorus)



*Rolling down to Old Maui,
me boys*

***Rolling down to Old Maui
We're homeward bound
from the Arctic ground
Rolling down to Old
Maui.***

Haul Away Joe

(Chorus x4)

When I was a little boy, so my mother told it to me...

(Chorus)

That if I did not kiss the girls my lips would all grow moldy...

(Chorus)

Well way haul away, we're bound for better weather to me...

(Chorus)

King Louis was the king of France before the revolution...

(Chorus)

And then he got his head cut off it spoiled his constitution...

(Chorus)

Well way haul away, we're bound for better weather to me...

(Chorus)

And the cook is in the galley makin' duff so handy...

(Chorus)

And the Capt'n's in his cabin drinkin wine and brandy...

(Chorus)

Well way haul away, we're bound for better weather...

(Chorus)



(Chorus)

Way haul away!

We'll Haul away Joe!

Leave Her Johnny

I thought I heard the Old
Man say:
"Leave her, Johnny, leave
her."

For tomorrow you will get
your pay,
and it's time for us to
leave her.

(Chorus)

Oh, the wind was foul and
the sea ran high.

"Leave her, Johnny, leave
her!"

She shipped it green and
none went by.

And it's time for us to
leave her.

(Chorus)

I hate to sail on this rotten
tub.

"Leave her, Johnny, leave
her!"

No grog allowed and
rotten grub.

And it's time for us to
leave her.

(Chorus)

We swear by rote for
want of more.

"Leave her, Johnny, leave
her!"

But now we're through so
we'll go on shore.

And it's time for us to
leave her.

(Chorus)



***Leave her, Johnny, leave
her!***

***Oh, leave her, Johnny,
leave her!***

***For the voyage is long
and the winds don't blow
And it's time for us to
leave her.***

The Rio Grande

O say was you ever in Rio Grande?

A-weigh, you Rio!

It's there that the river brings down golden sand,

For we're bound for the

Rio Grande

(Chorus)

And away, boys, away.

A-weigh, you Rio!

It's fare-you-well my

bonny young girls

And we're bound for the

Rio Grande

It's fare well to you all the girls of the town.

A-weigh, you Rio!

You got our half-pay for to

keep you around,

And we're bound for the

Rio Grande!

(Chorus)

She's a deep water ship and a deep water crew.

A-weigh, you Rio!

You can keep to the coast but we're damned if we

do,

And we're bound for the

Rio Grande!

(Chorus)

We was sick of the beach when our money was gone.

A-weigh, you Rio!

And sign in this packet to drive her along,

And we're bound for the

Rio Grande!

(Chorus)

Don't Forget Your Old Shipmate

Safe and sound at home
again

Let the waters roar, Jack

Safe and sound at home
again

Let the waters roar, Jack

(Chorus)

Since we sailed from

Plymouth Sound

Four years gone, or nigh, Jack

Was there ever chummies,
now

Such as you and I, Jack?

(Chorus)

We have worked the self-
same gun:

Quarterdeck division

Sponger I and loader you

Through the whole

commission

(Chorus)

Oftentimes have we laid out
toil nor danger fearing,

Tugging out the flapping sail
to the weather bearing

(Chorus)

When the middle watch was
on

And the time went slow, boy

Who could choose a rousing
stave

Who like Jack or Joe, boy?

(Chorus)

There she swings, an empty
hulk

Not a soul below now

Number seven starboard

mess

Misses Jack and Joe now

(Chorus)

But the best of friends must
part

Fair or foul the weather

Hand yer flipper for a shake

Now a drink together

(Chorus)

Long we've tossed on the
rolling main

Now we're safe ashore, Jack

Don't forget your old
shipmate

Fal dee ral dee ral dee rye
eye doe!



Whiskey Johnny

Whiskey is the life of
man,

(Chorus 1)

O, whiskey is the life of
man,

(Chorus 2)

O, I drink whiskey when
I can

(Chorus 1)

Whiskey from an old tin
can,

(Chorus 2)

Whiskey gave me a
broken nose!

(Chorus 1)

Whiskey made me
pawn my clothes,

(Chorus 2)

Whiskey drove me
around Cape Horn,

(Chorus 1)

It was many a month
when I was gone,

(Chorus 2)

I thought I heard the
old man say:

(Chorus 1)

I'll treat my crew in a
decent way,

(Chorus 2)

A glass of grog for every
man!

(Chorus 1)

And a bottle for the
Chantey Man.

(Chorus 2)



(Chorus 1)

Whiskey, Johnny!

(Chorus 2)

**Whiskey for my Johnny
O!**

Paddy, Lay Back

*It was a cold and dreary morning
in December (December)*

*And all of me money it was spent
(spent, spent)*

*Where it went I swear I can't
remember (remember)*

*So down to the shipping office I
went (off I went)*

CHORUS

*Paddy lay back, (Paddy lay
back)*

*Take in your slack (take in your
slack)*

*Take a turn around your
capstan heave a pawl. (heave a
pawl)*

*'Bout ship, stations, boys, be
handy (be handy!)*

*Raise tacks, sheets, an' mains'l
haul! (mains'l hail!)*

*Well it seems there was a great
demand for sailors (for sailors)*

*For the colonies, and for Frisco
and for France (France, France)*

*Well, I shipped aboard the limey
barque the Hotspur (the
Hotspur)*

*And got paralytic drunk on my
advance (my ad-vance)*

CHORUS

*Well, I joined her on a cold
December morning (morning)
A-flapping of me flippers to keep
me warm (keep me warm)*

*With the south cone hoisted as a
warning (a warning)*

*To stand by the coming of a
storm*

CHORUS

*Well, I woke up in the morning
stiff and sore (sore)*

*And I knew that I was outward
bound again (bound again)*

*And a voice come a-bawling at
the door (door)*

*Lay aft men, and answer to your
name (to your name)*

CHORUS

*Now it was on the quarter deck
when first I seen 'em (seen 'em)*

*Such an ugly bunch I never seen
before (seen before)*

*Cause there was a bum and stiff
from every quarter (quarter)*

*And it made my poor old heart
feel sick and sore (sore, sore)*

CHORUS

**This shanty works well
when the people singing the
chorus line(s) repeat the
parenthesis portion after
the shanty man!**

Spanish Ladies

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

(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

10,000 Miles Away

Its off for a life on a gallant ship
With a fair and favorin' breeze
With a bully crew and a captain
to

To carry me over the seas
To carry me over the seas, me
boys,

To me true love far away
I'm taking a trip on a
government ship
Ten thousand miles away

Oh, it was a summer morning
When last I saw me Meg
She'd a Government band
around each hand
And another one 'round her leg
And another one 'round her leg,
me boys
As the big ship sailed away
And "Adieu", she said,
"Remember me"
Ten thousand miles away



(Chorus)

*And sing blow, me bully boys,
blow*

A-rovin' I will go

*I'll stay no more on England's
shore*

*To hear the music play
I'm off on the mornin' train
And I won't be back again
I'm takin' a trip on a
Government ship
Ten thousand miles away*

Oh, me true love, she was
beautiful
Me true love, she was young
Her eyes were like the diamonds
bright

And silvery was her tongue
And silvery was her tongue, me
boys

As the big ship sailed away
And she said will you remember
me

Ten thousand miles away

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

Oh, I wish I was a bosun bold
Or sailor without fear
I'd man a boat and away I'd float
An' straight for me true love
steer

An' straight for me true love
steer, me boys
Where the dancin' dolphins play
Where the whales and sharks
are having their larks
Ten thousand miles away

(CHORUS)

Oh, the sun may shine through a
London fog
Or the river run quite clear
Or the ocean's brine might turn
to wine

Or I'll forget me beer
Or I'll forget me beer, me boys
On the landlord's quarter-pay
But I'll never forget me own true
love

Ten thousand miles away

(CHORUS)

Running Down to Cuba

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

(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! (ALL)
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall.
Running down to Cuba. (ALL)

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Shiver Me Timbers

Shiver My Timbers, shiver My Soul
Yo Ho He Ho
There are men whos hearts as black as coal
Yo Ho He Ho

And they sailed there ship across the ocean blue
A Blood thirsty captain and a cut throat crew.
Its a darker tale as was ever told
Of a lust for treasure and a love of gold...

Shiver My Timbers, Shiver my sides
Yo ho he ho
There are hungers as strong as the winds and tides
Yo ho he ho
And those bucanears drowned there sins in rum,
The devil himself would have to call em scum!
Every man on board would have killed his mate for a bag of
ginnys or a piece of eight, a piece of eight, a piece of eight

5 6 7 8
HULA WOKA HULA WOKA SOMETHING NOT RIGHT
MANY WICKY ICKY THINGS GONNA HAPPEN TONIGHT
HULA WOKA HULA WOKA SAILOR MAN BEWARE

When the money in the ground theres murder in the air,
Murder in the air.

ONE MORE TIME NOW
Shiver my timbers, Shiver my bones
Yo ho he ho
There are secrets that sleep with old davey jones
Yo ho he ho

When the main sails set and the course is weighd
Theres no turning back from any course thats laid
And when greed and felony sail the sea,
you can bet your boots there'll be treachery HA HA HA
YAAAAAAA YA YA YA AAAAAAAA YAAAAAAA
Shiver my timber, Shiver my sail
Dead men tell no tails!

Disney's *A Pirate's Life for Me*

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

*We pillage, we plunder,
we rifle and loot.*

*Drink up me 'earties, yo
ho.*

*We kidnap and ravage
and don't give a hoot.*

*Drink up me 'earties, yo
ho.*

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

*We extort and pilfer, we
filch and sack.*

*Drink up me 'earties, yo
ho.*

*Maraud and embezzle
and even highjack.*

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

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

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

*Drink up me 'earties, yo
ho.*

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

*Drink up me 'earties, yo
ho.*

Who is The Scarlett Fortuna?

We are a Florida 501(c)3 Nonprofit Organization designed to promote literature education among school age children. Together we strive to excite them about reading through interactive events designed for both in and out of the classroom. Our organization relies on volunteers, community support, and donations to provide an adventure of a lifetime by promotin' literature one 'R' at a time!

Although primarily based within the Tampa Bay region, our organization is willing to travel and can be found participating and working around the state at many different festivals and scholastic events.

Find us on Facebook under The Krewe of The Scarlett Fortuna, become a fan, and help support and spread the word today! Huzzah and fair winds mates!

Capt'n James Hawk



www.TheScarlettFortuna.org