



Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
Early in the morning?

(Chorus)

Way-hay, up she rises

Way-hay, up she rises

Way-hay, up she rises

Early in the morning

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober

(Chorus)

Pull out the bung and wet him all over

(Chorus)

Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him

(Chorus)

Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'

(Chorus)

Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under

(Chorus)





Wellerman

There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down
O blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)

She had not been two weeks from shore
When down on her a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore he'd take that whale in tow
(huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum
(hey)

One day when the tonguin' is done, we'll take our leave and go

Take our leave and go

Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done, we'll take our leave and go

Before the boat had hit the water, the whale's tail came up and caught
her

All hands to the side harpooned and fought her when she dived down
below (huh)

She had not been two weeks from shore

When down on her a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore he'd take that whale in tow
(huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum
(hey)

One day, when the tonguin' is done, we'll take our leave and go

Take our leave and go

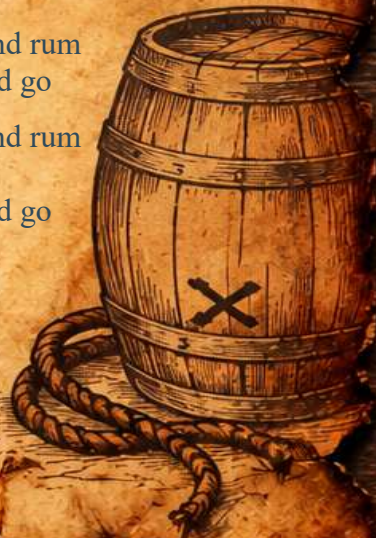
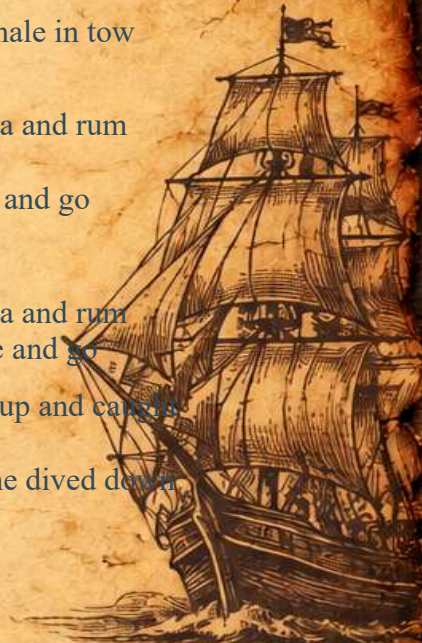
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Soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum
(hey)

One day, when the tonguin' is done, we'll take our leave and go

Take our leave and go

Take our leave and go





Leave her, Johnny

Oh the times was hard and the wages low
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
And the grub was bad and the gales did blow
And it's time for us to leave her
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her
For the voyage is done and the winds do blow
And it's time for us to leave her
I thought I heard the Old Man say
You can go ashore and take your pay

Oh her stern was foul and the voyage was long
The winds was bad and the gales was strong
And we'll leave her tight and we'll leave her trim
And heave the hungry packet in

Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her with a grin
For there's many a worser we've sailed in

And now it's time to say goodbye
For the old pierhead's a-drawing nigh

Bully in the Alley

So help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley
Way, hey, bully in the alley
So help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley
Bully down in Shinbone Al
Oh, Sally is the girl down in our alley
Now, Sally is the gal that I spliced nearly

So help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley
So help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley

I'll leave my Sal to go a-sailin'
I'll leave my gal and go a-whalin'

So help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley
So help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley





Roll the Old Chariot Along

Well a night on shore wouldn't do us any harm (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind
And we'll roll the old chariot along (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind

Well a nice watch below wouldn't do us any harm (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind
And we'll roll the old chariot along (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind

Well a nice glass of beer wouldn't do us any harm (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind
And we'll roll the old chariot along (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind

Well night with the girls wouldn't do us any harm (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind
And we'll roll the old chariot along (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind

Well a big pot of gold wouldn't do us any harm (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind
And we'll roll the old chariot along (x3)
And we'll all hang on behind





Hoist the Colours

The king and his men stole the queen from her bed
And bound her in her bones
The seas be ours and by the powers
Where we will we'll roam
Yo ho all hands
Hoist the colours high
Heave ho thieves and beggars
Never shall we die

Now some have died
And some are alive
And others sail on the sea
With the keys to the cage
And the devil to pay
We lay on fiddlers green
Yo ho all hands
Hoist the colours high
Heave ho thieves and beggars
Never shall we die
Yo ho haul together
Hoist the colors high
Heave ho thieves and beggars
Never shall we die

The bell has been raised
From its waterey grave
Do you hear its sepulchral tone
We call to all
Pay heed the squall
And turn yourself toward home
Yo ho all hands
Hoist the colours high
Heave ho thieves and beggars
Never shall we die
Yo ho haul together
Hoist the colors high
Heave ho thieves and beggars
Never shall we die





A pirates life for me

Yo Ho (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, you 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

