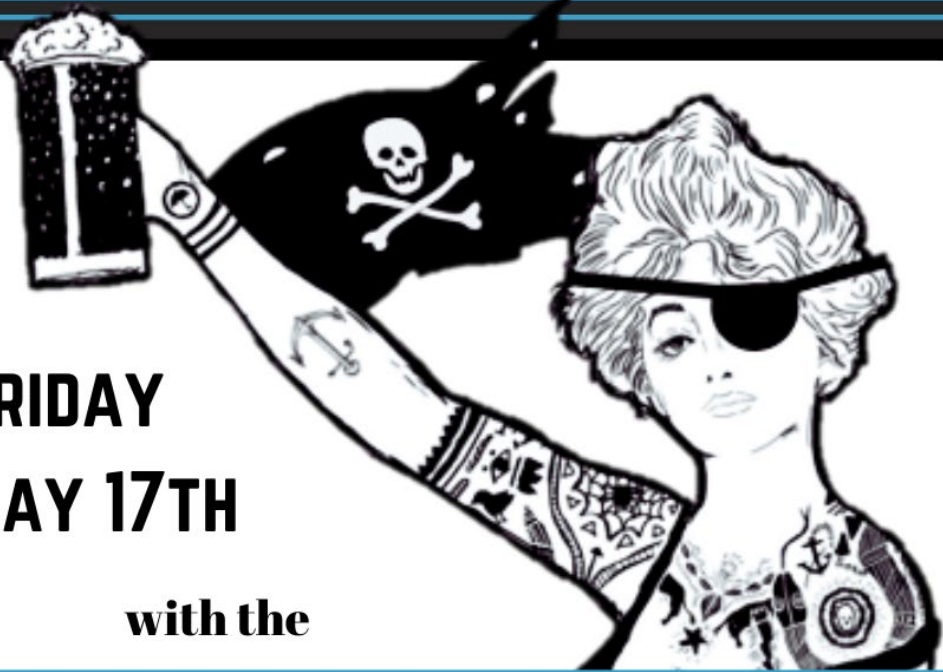


# SEA SHANTY SING-ALONG!



**FRIDAY  
MAY 17TH**

with the

**GOOD TIME GIRLS:**



**El Capitan's**

**Ahoy, ye salty sea dogs!**

Welcome to the Good Time Girls Sea  
Shanty Sing-Along!

We're so glad you could join us for the  
joyful frivolity of drinking and singing  
with strangers.

We can't think of a better way to spend  
a Bellingham evening.

We'll be sure to help you get the hang of  
each tune as we go so even landlubbers  
can follow along!

Raise the Sails!

# DRUNKEN SAILOR



**What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
Earl-eye in the morning?**

**Shave his belly with a rusty razor,  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,  
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,  
Earl-eye in the morning!**

**WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
EARL-EYE IN THE MORNING**

**What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
Earl-eye in the morning?**

**Put him in the scuppers with  
the hose pipe on him  
Put him in the scuppers with  
the hose pipe on him  
Put him in the scuppers with  
the hose pipe on him  
Earl-eye in the morning!**

**WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
EARL-EYE IN THE MORNING**

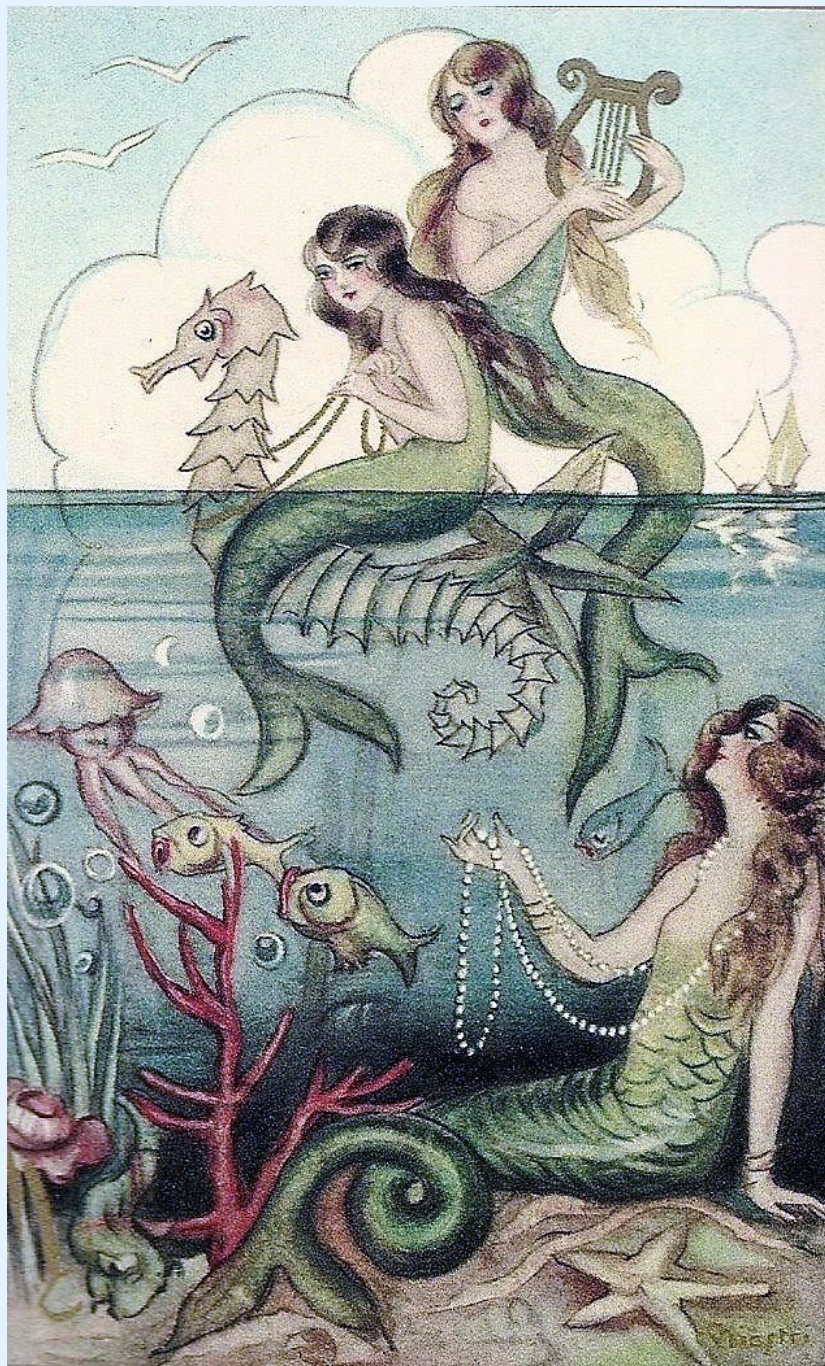
**What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
What do you do with a drunken sailor,  
Earl-eye in the morning?**

**Throw him in the brig until he's sober  
Throw him in the brig until he's sober  
Throw him in the brig until he's sober  
Earl-eye in the morning!**

**WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES  
EARL-EYE IN THE MORNING**



# GOOD MORNING LADIES ALL



**We are outward bound for  
Bellingham  
WITH A HEAVE-O, HAUL!**

**And we'll heave the old wheel  
round and round GOOD  
MORNING, LADIES ALL!**

**And when we get to Bellingham  
WITH A HEAVE-O, HAUL!**

**Oh, 'tis there we'll drink, and  
sorrow drown  
GOOD MORNING, LADIES ALL!**



Them girls down south  
are free and gay  
**WITH A HEAVE-O, HAUL!**

With them we'll spend  
our hard-earned pay  
**GOOD MORNING, LADIES  
ALL!**

With Poll and Meg  
and Sally too  
**WITH A HEAVE-O, HAUL!**

We'll drink and dance  
with a hullabaloo  
**GOOD MORNING, LADIES  
ALL!**

We'll swing around,  
we'll have good fun  
**WITH A HEAVE-O, HAUL!**

And soon we'll be back  
on the homeward run  
**GOOD MORNING, LADIES ALL!**

So, a long goodbye  
to all you dears  
**WITH A HEAVE-O, HAUL!**

Don't cry for us,  
don't waste your tears  
**GOOD MORNING, LADIES ALL!**

# A DROP OF NELSON'S BLOOD (ROLL THE OLD CHARIOT)



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

**COME ON AND ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ALL HANG ON  
BEHIND!**



Oh, a bottle of rum  
wouldn't do us any harm  
A bottle of rum  
wouldn't do us any harm  
A bottle of rum  
wouldn't do us any harm  
And we'll all hang on behind

**COME ON AND ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ALL HANG ON  
BEHIND!**

Oh, 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

**COME ON AND ROLL THE  
OLD CHARIOT ALONG  
WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE  
OLD CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ALL HANG  
ON BEHIND!**

**Oh, another pint of beer  
wouldn't do us any harm  
Another pint of beer wouldn't  
do us any harm  
Another pint of beer wouldn't  
do us any harm  
And we'll all hang on behind**

**COME ON AND ROLL THE  
OLD CHARIOT ALONG  
WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ALL HANG ON  
BEHIND!**

**Oh, we'll be alright  
if the wind is in our sails  
We'll be alright  
if the wind is in our sails  
Yes we'll be alright  
if the wind is in our sails  
And we'll all hang on behind**

**COME ON AND ROLL THE  
OLD CHARIOT ALONG  
WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ROLL THE OLD  
CHARIOT ALONG  
AND WE'LL ALL HANG ON  
BEHIND!**



# BULLY IN THE ALLEY



**HELP ME, BOB,  
I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
WAY, HEY,  
BULLY IN THE ALLEY**

**HELP ME, BOB,  
I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
BULLY DOWN IN  
SHINBONE AL'**

Well, Sally is the girl  
that I love dearly  
WAY, HEY,  
BULLY IN THE ALLEY

Sally is the girl  
that I spliced nearly  
BULLY DOWN  
IN SHINBONE AL'

HELP ME, BOB,  
I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
WAY, HEY,  
BULLY IN THE ALLEY

HELP ME, BOB,  
I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
BULLY DOWN  
IN SHINBONE AL'

**For seven long years  
I courted Sally  
WAY, HEY,  
BULLY IN THE ALLEY**

**All she did was dilly dally  
BULLY DOWN  
IN SHINBONE AL'**

**HELP ME, BOB,  
I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
WAY, HEY,  
BULLY IN THE ALLEY**

**HELP ME, BOB,  
I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
BULLY DOWN  
IN SHINBONE AL'**



**When I get back,  
I'll marry Sally  
WAY, HEY,  
BULLY IN THE ALLEY**

**We'll have kids  
and count them by the tally  
BULLY DOWN  
IN SHINBONE AL'**

**HELP ME, BOB,  
I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
WAY, HEY,  
BULLY IN THE ALLEY**

**HELP ME, BOB,  
I'M BULLY IN THE ALLEY  
BULLY DOWN  
IN SHINBONE AL'**

# WHEN JOHNNY COMES DOWN TO HILO



**I've never seen the likes  
since I was born,  
An Arkansas farmer  
with sea boots on**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**Who's been here  
since I been gone  
A pretty little gal  
with a blue dress on**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

Now I once had a gal,  
her hair was red  
'Twas curly all over  
except on her head

WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN

OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON

WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN

Her eyes were blue,  
her dress the same  
But she always fell asleep  
before I came

WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN

OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON

WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN



**Roust her, shake her  
is the cry  
The bloody ol'  
topmast sheet is dry**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**She's a northwest gal  
with northwest style,  
For a dollar a time  
it's all worthwhile.**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON**

**WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON  
WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

Now, a dollar goes  
from hand to hand;  
My gal goes  
from man to man.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN

OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON

WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON  
WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN

**This gal she did  
look good to me,  
Cause I had been  
ten months at sea**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON**

**WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON  
WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**Them Good Time Girls  
all dress so fine  
They aint got Jesus  
on their minds**

**WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**

**OH, WAKE 'ER,  
OH, SHAKE 'ER,  
WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON**

**WAKE THAT GAL  
WITH THE BLUE DRESS ON  
WHEN JOHNNY COMES  
DOWN TO HILO,  
A POOR OLD MAN**





**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

**Now some girls  
work in factories,  
and some girls work in stores**

**But Lulu works  
at a dockside house  
with 40 other whores**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

**I once went down  
to the docks  
to meet dear Lulu there**

**Men were queued up  
round the block,  
I guess I'll have to share**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

**Lulu used to walk  
quite straight,  
but now it's with a swish**

**Cuz when she's with  
a sailor lad  
she grants their every wish**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

**Now Lulu took a voyage,  
she spent three  
months at sea**

**She pleased all  
the crew so well  
she got the trip for free**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

I gave Lulu whiskey  
and Lulu gave me gin

Then she banged me  
all night long  
and cried let's go again!

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**



**She took me to the  
picture show,  
we sat down in the stalls**

**And every time  
the lights went out  
she grabbed me by the...**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

I wish I was  
a diamond ring  
on my Lulu's hand

And every time  
she scratched her butt,  
I'd see the promised land!

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD LULU'S  
GONE?**

**Well I asked her  
for to marry me,  
she said that's very nice**

**But I'll give you  
a better deal,  
I'll let you ride half price!**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

**Lulu had a baby,  
it was her pride and joy**

**She would've named it Lulu,  
but the bastard was a boy**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

**Lulu loved her novels,  
at reading she was quick**

**Her favorite writer's Melville,  
she just loves his Moby Dick**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**

**Now Lulu had a rooster,  
and Lulu had a duck**

**She put them both  
out in the yard  
to see if they would...**

**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GONE?**



**Lulu fancied sailors  
and everybody knows**

**You can hear them  
in the crow's nest  
when he hollers  
"THAR SHE BLOWS!"**

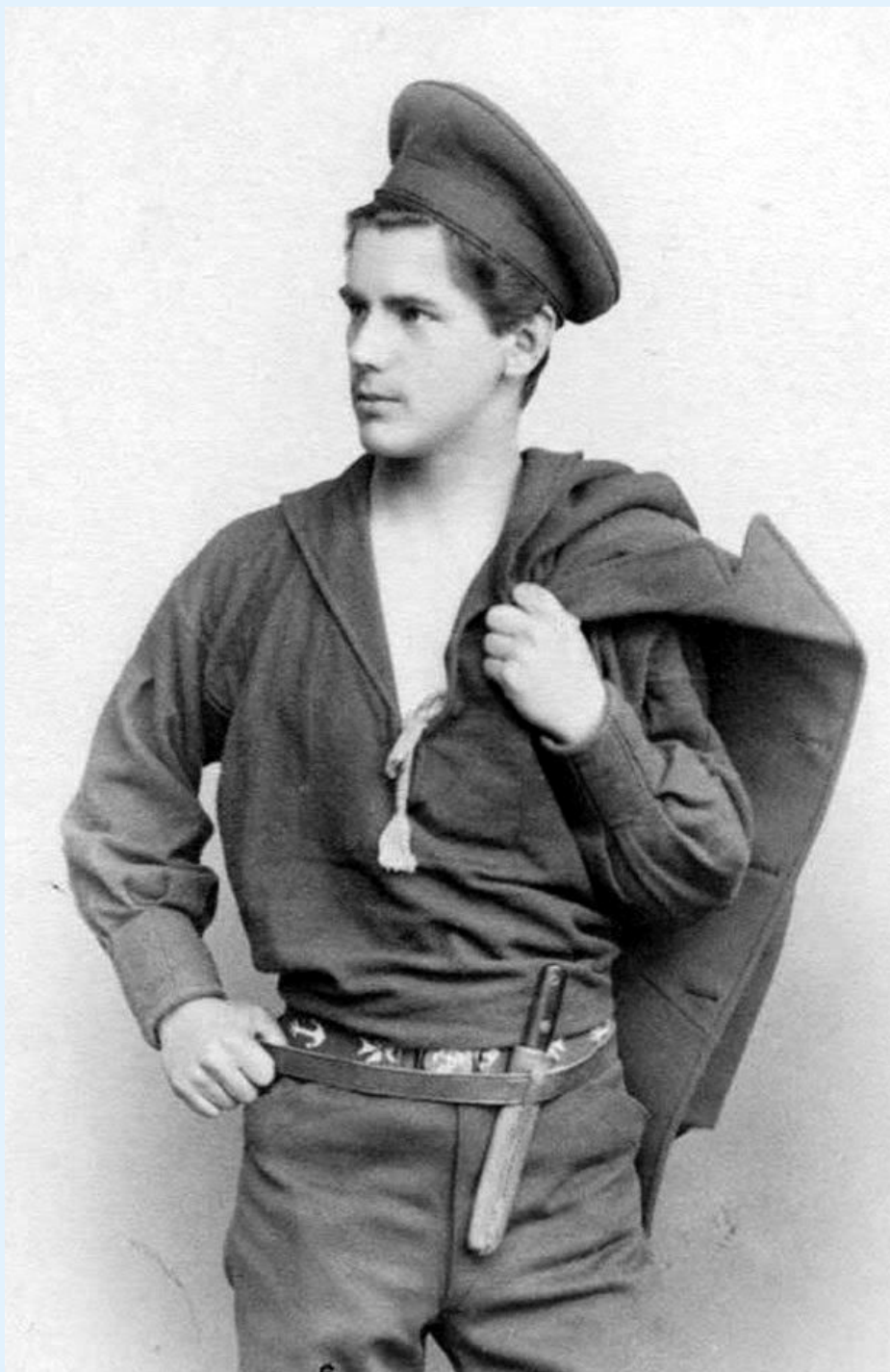
**BANG AWAY, LULU!  
BANG IT GOOD  
AND STRONG!**

**WHAT IN THE HELL  
WILL THE NAVY DO  
WHEN GOOD OLD  
LULU'S GOOOOOONE?**

# INTERMISSION



# HAUL AWAY, JOE



**When I was a little lad,  
or so my mother told me**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

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

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL  
AWAY TOGETHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY  
WE'LL HAUL  
FOR BETTER WEATHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**I sailed the seas for many years  
not knowin' what I was missin'**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**Then I set my sails before the gales  
and started in a-kissin'**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL  
AWAY TOGETHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY  
WE'LL HAUL  
FOR BETTER WEATHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**So listen while I sing to you  
about me darlin' Nancy**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**She's copper-bottomed,  
clipper-built,  
she's just my style an' fancy**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**



**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL  
AWAY TOGETHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY  
WE'LL HAUL  
FOR BETTER WEATHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**Went out one night,  
oh what a sight,  
where do you think I found her?**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**Behind the pub  
with her skirts pulled up  
and twenty men around her**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL  
AWAY TOGETHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY  
WE'LL HAUL  
FOR BETTER WEATHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**You may talk about yer Yankee gals  
and 'round-the-corner Sallies**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**There's not a one that shoves the jug  
like the gals down in our alley**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL  
AWAY TOGETHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY  
WE'LL HAUL  
FOR BETTER WEATHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**Well now we're up  
in Bellingham,  
it really is a treat, oh!**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**The Good Time Girls  
in frilly drawers  
come running out to meet you!**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL  
AWAY TOGETHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

**AWAY, HO!  
HAUL AWAY  
WE'LL HAUL  
FOR BETTER WEATHER**

**AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WE'LL HAUL AWAY, JOE**

# GOOD TIME GIRLS

To the Tune of New York Girls





**As I walked down  
beside the docks,  
a fair maid I did meet,**

**She asked me for  
to see her home  
and she lived on Holly Street**

***AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY***

***OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY***

I said, "My dear young lady,  
I'm a stranger here in town.

I left my ship just yesterday;  
from London I was bound."

*AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY*

*OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY*

Says she,  
"You lime juice sailor!  
I'll stand you to a treat,

We shall have some brandy  
and something nice to eat!"

*AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY*

*OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY*

**When we got to Holly Street,  
we stopped at number four.**

**And there her thirteen sisters  
were waiting by the door.**

***AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY***

***OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY***

They gave me wine  
that tasted fine,  
but it went right to my head.

Then they threw  
their clothes away,  
and carried me to bed.

*AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY*

*OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY*

I woke alone next morning,  
and my head began to pound.

No clothes, no shoes, nor money  
or ladies could be found.

*AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY*

*OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY*

Everything was silent,  
the hour was eight o'clock.

I put a lacy chemise on  
and headed for the dock.

*AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY*

*OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY*

My shipmates seein'  
me come aboard,  
these words to me did say,

"Well, well, old chap,  
you've lost your cap  
since last you went away."

*AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY*

*OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY*



**"Is this the new spring fashion  
the ladies wear ashore?**

**Where is the shop that sells it?  
Have they got any more?"**

***AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY***

***OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY***

**Lord, I don't miss the money  
as some other sailors might.**

**But I wish I could remember  
if I had some fun last night!**

***AND AWAY YOU JOHNNY,  
MY DEAR HONEY***

***OH, YOU GOOD TIME GIRLS,  
YOU LOVE US  
FOR OUR MONEY!!!!***

# ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUI



**It's a damn tough life,  
full of toil and strife,  
We whaler men undergo,**

**And we won't give a damn  
when the gales are done  
How hard the winds did blow,**

**For we're homeward bound  
from the Arctic grounds  
With a good ship taut and free,**

**And we won't give a damn  
when we drink our rum  
With the girls from old Maui.**

**ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI,  
ME BOYS,  
ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI,**

**WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND  
FROM THE ARCTIC GROUNDS,  
ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI.**

Once more we sail  
with the northerly gales  
Through the ice and wind and rain,

Them coconut fronds,  
them tropical shores,  
We soon shall see again;

Six hellish months  
we've passed away  
On the cold Kamchatka sea,

But now we're homeward bound  
from the Arctic grounds  
Rolling down to old Maui.

**ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI,  
ME BOYS,  
ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI,**

**WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND  
FROM THE ARCTIC GROUNDS,  
ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI.**

Once more we sail  
with the Northerly gales,  
Towards our island home,

Our whaling done,  
our mainmast sprung,  
And we ain't got far to roam;

Our stuns'l's bones  
is carried away,  
What care we for that sound,

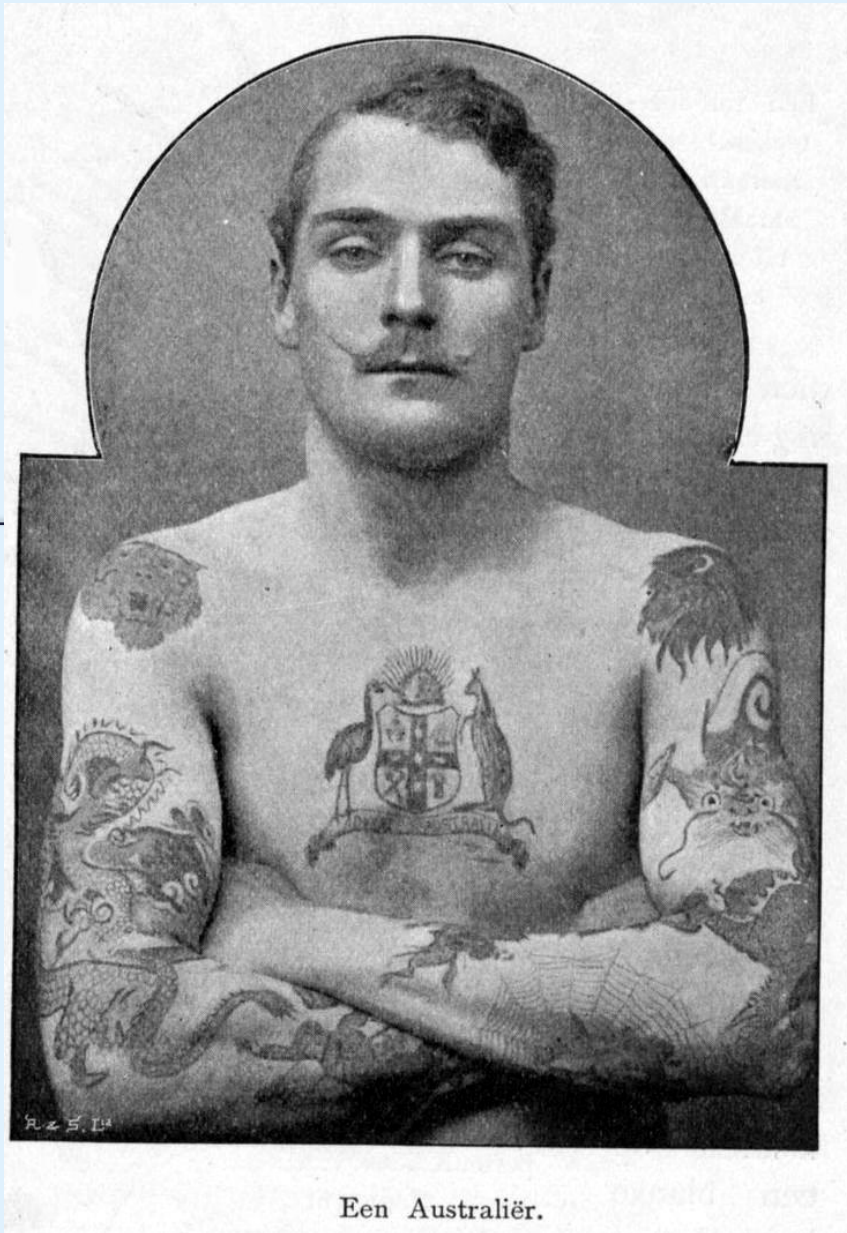
A living gale is after us,  
Thank God we're homeward bound.



**ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI,  
ME BOYS,  
ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI,**

**WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND  
FROM THE ARCTIC GROUNDS,  
ROLLING DOWN  
TO OLD MAUI.**

# IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA



Een Australiër.

**In South Australia  
I was born  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**In South Australia  
'round cape Horn  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**SO, HAUL AWAY  
YOU ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**OH, HAUL AWAY,  
YOU'LL HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

Well, I walked out  
one morning fair  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

And chanced to meet  
with Nancy Blair  
**AND WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**SO, HAUL AWAY  
YOU ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**OH, HAUL AWAY,  
YOU'LL HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

Well, I shook her up  
and I shook her down  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

I danced her 'round  
and 'round the town  
**AND WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**SO HAUL AWAY  
YOU ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**OH, HAUL AWAY,  
YOU'LL HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

Well I wish I was  
on a lonesome strand  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

With rum and whiskey  
all in hand  
**AND WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**SO HAUL AWAY  
YOU ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**OH, HAUL AWAY,  
YOU'LL HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

And as we wallop  
around cape Horn  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

You'll wish to God  
you've never been born  
**AND WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**SO HAUL AWAY  
YOU ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**OH, HAUL AWAY  
YOU'LL HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

Now two old women  
lying on the sand  
**HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

Each one wishing  
that the other was a man  
**AND WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**SO HAUL AWAY  
YOU ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**OH, HAUL AWAY  
YOU'LL HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**



**Oh, South Australia  
is a bloody fine place  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**To get blind drunk  
is no disgrace  
AND WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**SO HAUL AWAY  
YOU ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**OH, HAUL AWAY,  
YOU'LL HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

**SO, HAUL AWAY  
YOU ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY**

**OH, HAUL AWAY,  
YOU'LL HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND  
FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA!!!**

# BLOW THE MAN DOWN

*A Working Girl's Perspective* by Emily Baron



**BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**WEY HEY,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**OH, BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW HIM RIGHT DOWN!**

**GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

He walked with a swagger  
all cock sure and proud  
**WAY HEY**  
**BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

I dropped a low curtsy  
and winking he bowed  
**GIVE ME SOME TIME**  
**TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**WEY HEY,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**OH, BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW HIM RIGHT DOWN!**

**GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

His coin purse was heavy  
with silver and gold  
**WAY HEY**  
**BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

I said you should see  
what I've got in my hold  
**GIVE ME SOME TIME**  
**TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**WEY HEY,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**OH, BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW HIM RIGHT DOWN!**

**GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**



We went to a tavern  
I'd used in the past  
**WAY HEY**  
**BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

He lead me upstairs  
for to show me his mast  
**GIVE ME SOME TIME**  
**TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**WEY HEY,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**OH, BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW HIM RIGHT DOWN!**

**GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**He spoke of his ramrod,  
his rapier, his gun  
WAY HEY  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**His broadsword his masthead  
his giant cannon  
GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**WEY HEY,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**OH, BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW HIM RIGHT DOWN!**

**GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

He huffed and he puffed  
but to little avail

**WAY HEY  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

For he had so much rum  
that we never set sail

**GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**WEY HEY,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**OH, BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW HIM RIGHT DOWN!**

**GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**You can brag all you want to  
but hear what I say  
WAY HEY  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**We don't have to leave port,  
but you still have to pay!  
GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN!**

**WEY HEY,  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**OH, BLOW THE MAN DOWN,  
GIRLIES,  
BLOW HIM RIGHT DOWN!**

**GIVE ME SOME TIME TO  
BLOW THE MAN DOWN**

**I SAID, GIVE ME SOME TIME  
TO BLOW THE MAN  
DOOOOOWWNNNN!**





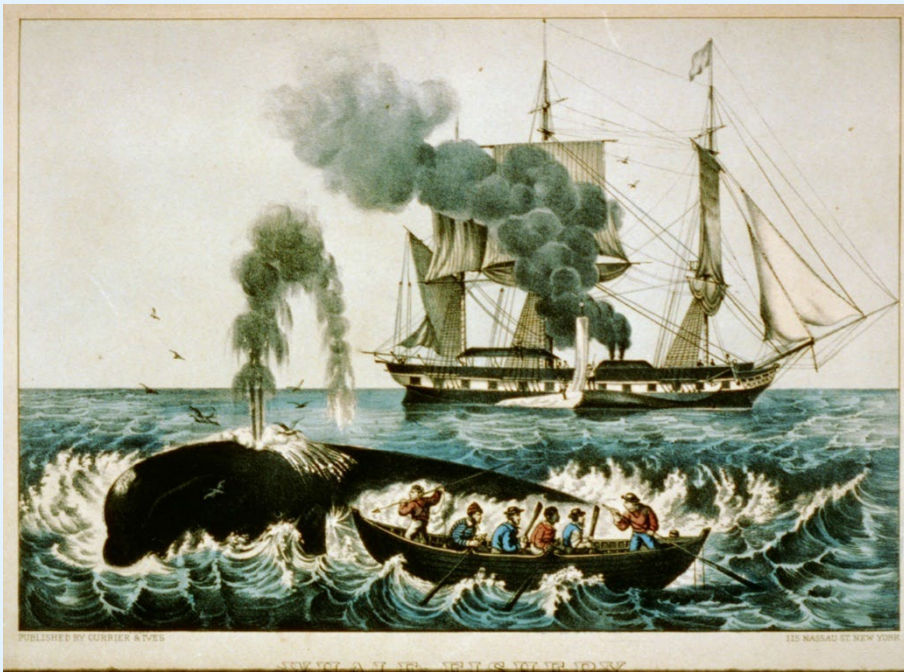
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*That's all Folks!*

# THE WELLERMAN

(AS MADE POPULAR BY TIKTOK)



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

**Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go**

**She'd 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  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go**

**Da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da**

**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 low (huh)**

**Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go**

No line was cut,  
no whale was freed  
The captain's mind  
was not of greed  
And he belonged  
to the Whaleman's creed  
She took that ship in tow (huh)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

Da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da

**For forty days  
or even more  
The line went slack  
then tight once more  
All boats were lost,  
there were only four  
But still that whale did go (huh)**

**Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go**



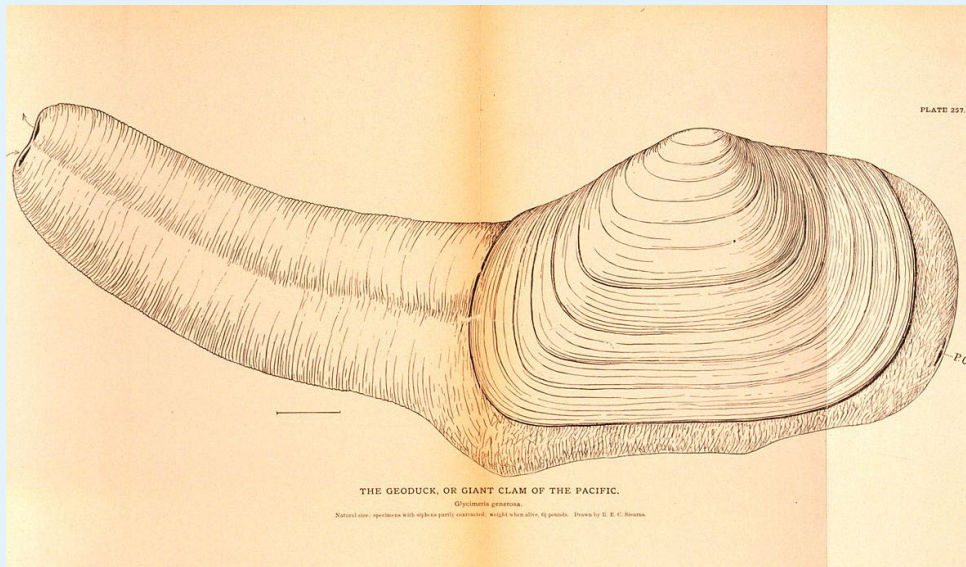
**As far as I've heard,  
the fight's still on  
The line's not cut,  
and the whale's not gone  
The Wellerman makes  
his regular call  
To encourage the captain,  
crew and all (huh)**

**Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go**

**(repeat chorus)**

# CLAMZO

*(The Story Of Reuben Clamzo & His Strange Daughter  
In The Key Of A, as sung by Arlo Guthrie)*



**Oh, poor old Reuben Clamzo  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
Oh, poor old Reuben Clamzo  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO**

**Oh, Reuben was no sailor  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
So, they shipped him on a  
whaler  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO**

**Because he was no beauty  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
He would not do his duty  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO**

**Because he was so dirty  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
We gave him five and thirty  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO**

**Oh, Reuben Clamzo's daughter  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
She begged her dad for mercy  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO**

**She brang him wine and water  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
And a bit more than she oughta  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO**

Well, he got his seaman's papers  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
He's a terror to the whalers  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO

And he sails where'er  
the whalefish blow  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
As the hardest bastard on the go  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO

Oh, poor old Reuben Clamzo  
CLAMZO BOYS CLAMZO  
Oh, poor old Reuben Clamzo  
CLAMZO ME BOYS CLAMZO



# RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA



Running down to Cuba  
for a load of sugar  
**WAY, ME BOYS, FOR CUBA!**

Make her run,  
you lime-juice squeezers  
**RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**WAY, ME BOYS, FOR CUBA!**  
**RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**Running down to Cuba  
with a press of sail  
WAY ME BOYS FOR CUBA!**

**Flinging the water  
all over the rail  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**WAY, ME BOYS , FOR CUBA!  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**



**Oh my God!  
How the winds do blow  
WAY ME BOYS FOR CUBA!**

**Running on south  
from the ice and snow  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**WAY, ME BOYS , FOR CUBA!  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

Oh, I've got a gal  
about nine feet tall  
**WAY ME BOYS FOR CUBA!**

She sleeps in the kitchen  
with her feet in the hall  
**RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**WAY, ME BOYS , FOR CUBA!**  
**RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**Yes, that's my gal  
and her name is Eliza  
WAY ME BOYS FOR CUBA!**

**You can guess where  
she gives me a-rise-a  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**WAY, ME BOYS , FOR CUBA!  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**That's my gal,  
she can dance the Fandango  
WAY ME BOYS FOR CUBA!**

**Cheeks like a melon,  
tastes sweet as a mango  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**WAY, ME BOYS , FOR CUBA!  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**Load the sugar  
and homeward go  
WAY ME BOYS, FOR CUBA!**

**'Cause Mr. May,  
he told me so  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**

**WAY, ME BOYS , FOR CUBA!  
RUNNING DOWN TO CUBA!**