

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!**

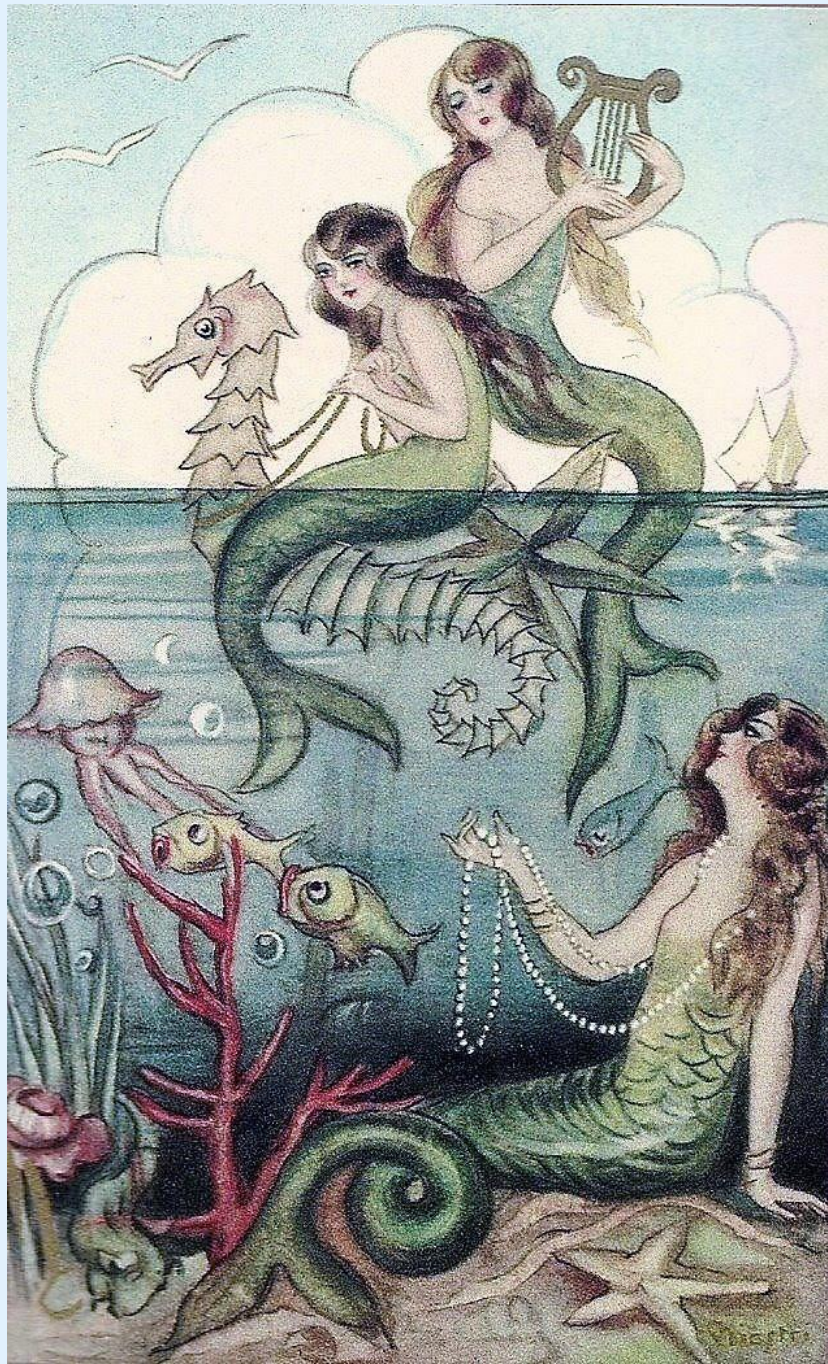
**WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES
WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES
WAY HAY AND UP SHE RISES
EARL-EYE IN THE MORNING**

**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

Here eyes were blue,
here 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 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;

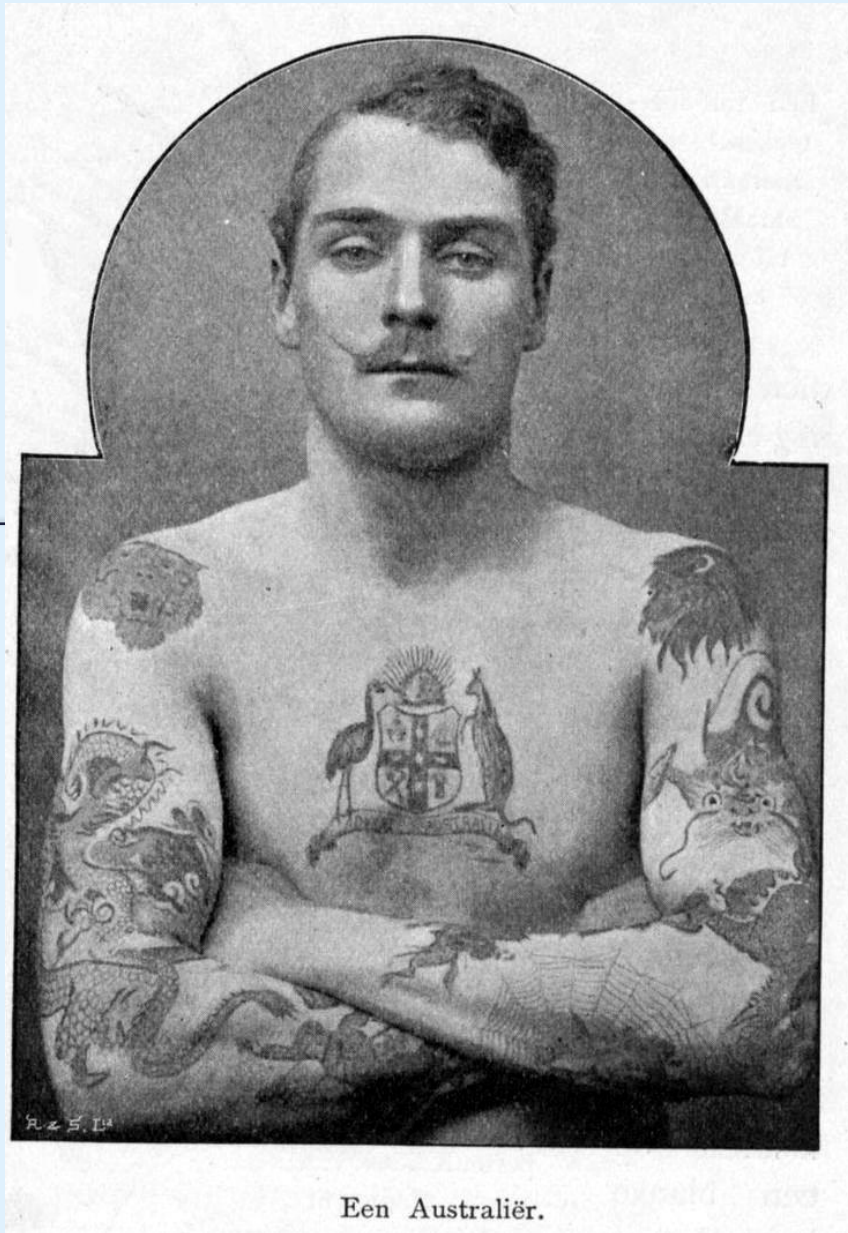
Our stuns'l's bones
is carried away,
What care we for that sound,

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!**



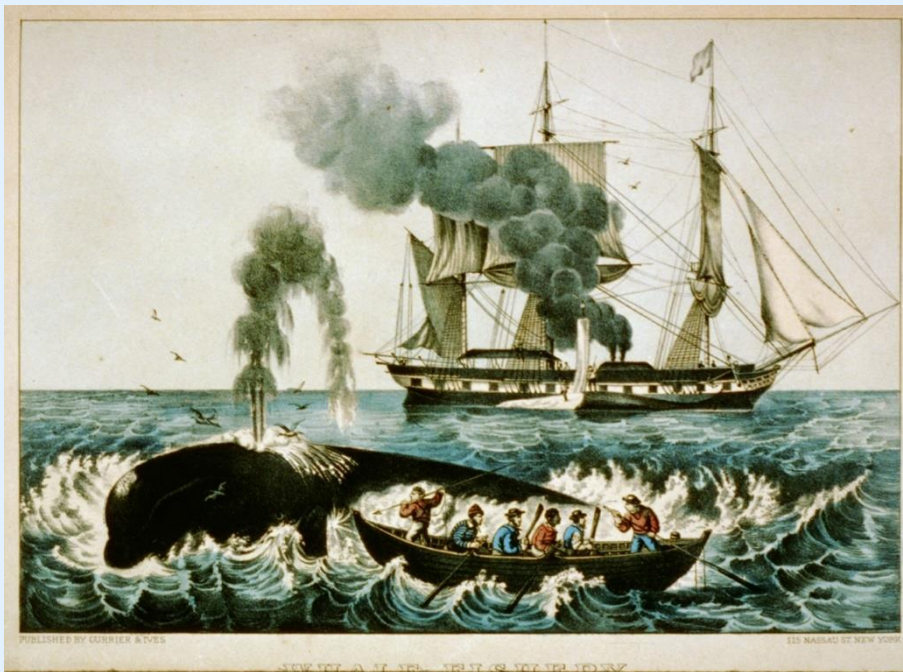
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That's all Folks!

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-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

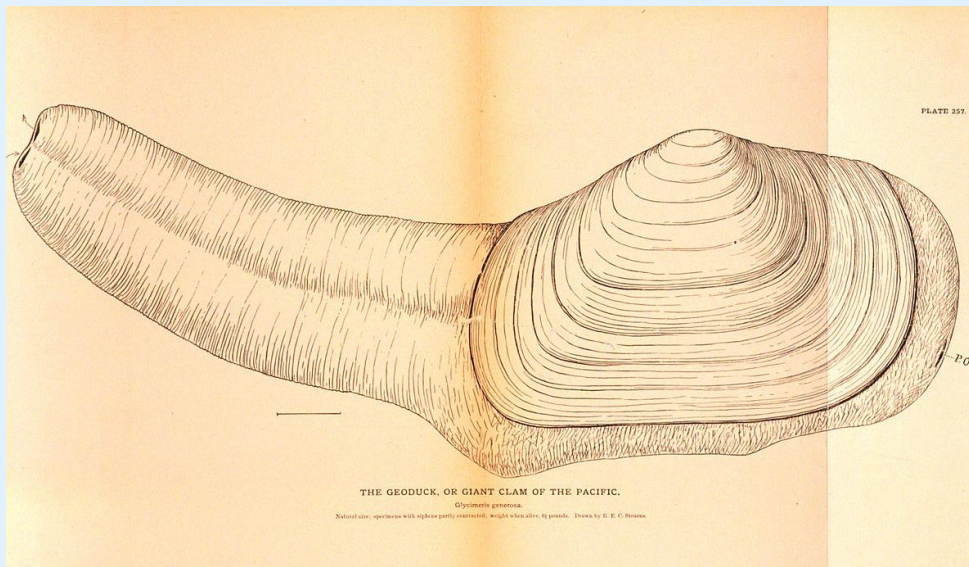
As far as I've heard,
the fight's still on
The line's not cut,
and the whale's not gone
The Wellerman makes
his regular call
To encourage the captain,
crew and all (huh)

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!**