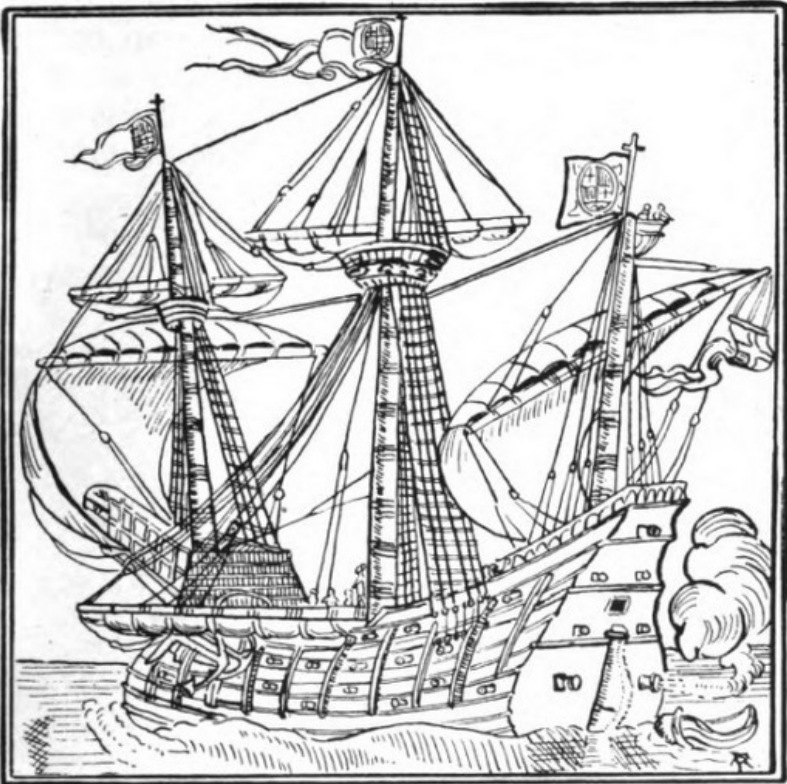


# SEAMANSHIP



A Manual for Sailors  
12th Edition

# PREFACE

This is actually an English translation of parts of the Book „Seemannschaft“, which is why this is actually the 12th Edition.

Most songs in German have been removed, instead several more English ones have been added. Two in French and two in a mixture of low German and English remain. “Ein Seefahrer der geladen hat” was replaced with it’s original “A Whale of a Tale”

The dice-game “Ostringer Mastsetzen” has been replaced by “Liars Dice”

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# WATCHES

The Crew will be sorted into the starboard and port watches. Each watch will be standing watch every

Middle watch	0000-0400
Morning watch	0400-0800
Forenoon watch	0800-1200
Afternoon watch	1200-1600
First dog watch	1600-1800
Last dog watch	1800-2000
First watch	2000-2400

*Table 1: The watches aboard*

# TIME

The nautical day starts at 1200. After captain and officers have shot the sun and determined position and highest sun elevation, the captain will order the officer of the watch to „make noon“. The officer will in turn order a sailor to strike 8 bells.. After this, there will be piped for lunch. Every half an hour a sailor will have to strike bells, twice per bell, from 1 to 8 bells each watch.

# POSITION

The determination of the latitude will be done with octant or sextant. To do that you need to sight the horizon directly, while directing the sight of a star that is reflected from a big to a small mirror to the same elevation. Now

you read off the elevation. An almanac is needed to know the exact position of the stars at the time. Even shots of the sun must be corrected for year and season.

The longitude can be determined with a chronometer which is set to the time of the meridian, and compared to the local time determined with the sextant. Since the earth is turning by 15 degrees each hour, the distance to the meridian can be determined.

## DISTANCES AND LENGTHS

A nautical mile corresponds to around 2000 steps, to be exact, it's one of 21600 degree-minutes on the equator.

Inch	rin	2.54cm
Foot	1ft	12in; 0.305m
Fathom	1fm	2yd; 6ft; 72in; 1.8288m
Shackle	1shackle	15fm
Cable	1cbl; 1sl; 1nl	608 ft; ca. 100fm; 1/10sm; 185.3184m
Nautical Mile	1sm; 1nm	1'852.3184 m
Sea League	1nl	3nm; ca. 5557m

*Table 2: Distances and lengths*

## SPEED

Speed is measured with the chip log. To do this the log-board which is attached to a log-line marked every seven yard with a knot. will be run out for 14 seconds. For every 2 seconds of running time you need knot-distance of a yard. A knot will then correspond to a nautical mile per hour.

# MEASURES OF CAPACITY AND WEIGHT

Fluid Dram	1fl. dr	3.551ml
Fluid Ounce	1fl. oz	8fl. dr28.4ml
Gill	1gi	5fl.oz; 1.421dl
Cup	1cup	2gi; 2.841dl
Pint	1pt	2cup; 5.683dl
Quart	1qt	2pt; 1.136l
Gallon	1gal	4qt; 4.546l
Peck	1pk	2gal; 9.092l
Cubic foot	1cft	7.48gal; 28.316l
Barrel	1bl	36gal; 163.7l
Cubic Yard	1cyd	27cft; 764.6l
Pound	1lb	435g
Ounce	1oz	28.35g

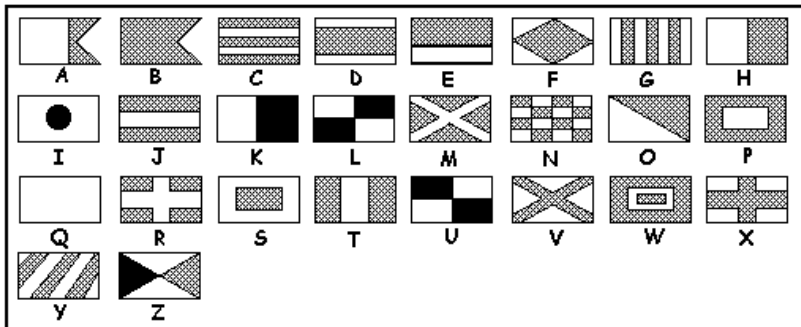
*Table 3: Measures of capacity and weight*

# DIRECTIONS

Port	Left
Starboard	Right
Forrard	Direction of the bow
Astern	Direction of the stern
Abeam, Athwarhsip	Sideways
Leeward	Where the wind goes to
Luff, Windward	Where the wind comes from

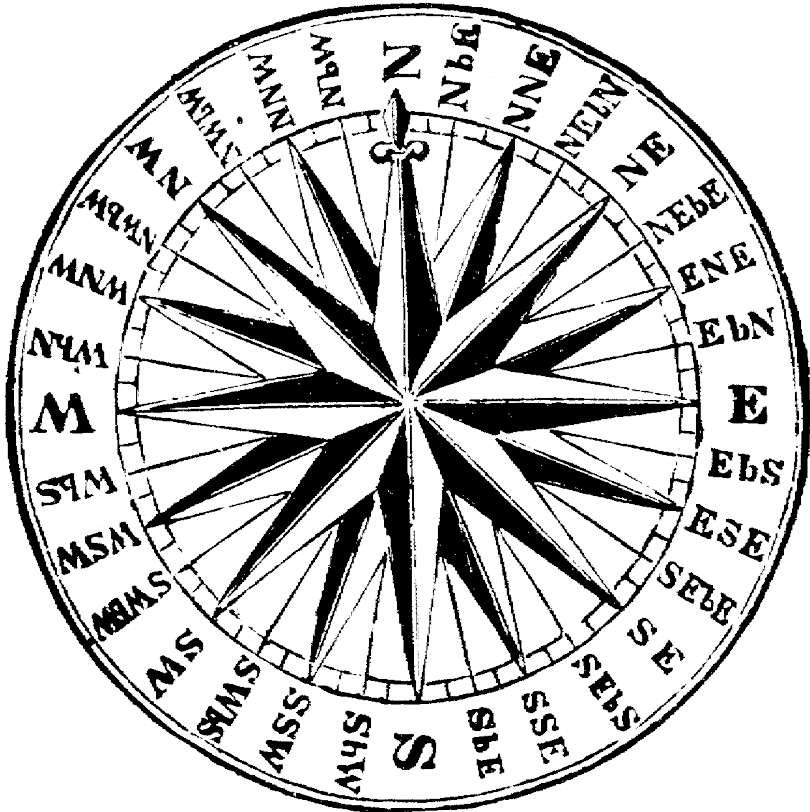
*Table 4: Directions*

# SIGNAL FLAGS



*Illustration 1: Signal Flags*

# COMPASS



*Illustration 2: Compass rose or windrose*

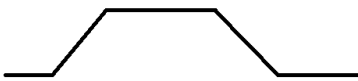


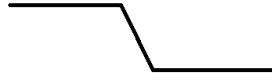

The compass rose is divided into 32 points of 11.25 degrees. The directions (the principal ones are called winds) are north (N), north by east (NbE), north-northeast (NNE), northeast by north (NEbN), northeast (NE), northeast by east (NEbE), east-northeast (ENE), east by north (EbN), east (E) etc.

Headings are given in directions, but positions relative to the ship are given in points (Like: 2 points to the port bow).



# BOATSWAINS SIGNALS

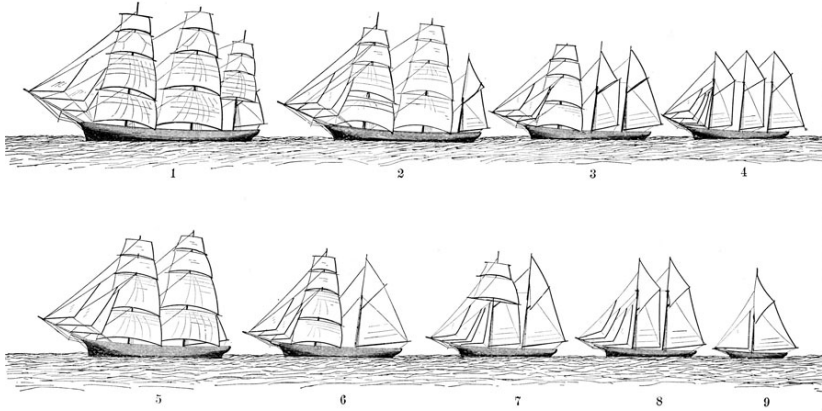
There are three possibilities to blow into the bosuns calls: a) Steady, with even pressure will give a steady note, b) with varying pressure will give a swelling and decaying sound c) warbling with the tongue.

Captain on Deck	<p>1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12</p> <p>high</p> <p>low</p> 
Alarm / to quarters	<p>1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12</p> <p>high</p> <p>low</p> 
Lunch / All hands	<p>1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12</p> <p>high</p> <p>low</p> 
Pipe down	<p>1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12</p> <p>high</p> <p>low</p> 
Sweepers	<p>1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12</p> <p>high</p> <p>low</p> 

*Illustration 3: The Boatswains signals*

# VESSEL TYPES

Plate 4



*Illustration 4: Table of vessel types*

SHIP (1). Three masts, square rigging on all masts.

BARK (2). Three masts, only fore- and main mast are square-rigged.

BARKENTINE (3). Three masts, only foremast square-rigged-

BRIG (5). Two masts, both square-rigged.

BRIGANTINE. Same a brig but the main sail is gaff-rigged,

HERMAPHRODIT BRIG (6). Two masts, fore is square rigged main is gaff rigged.

TOPSAIL-SCHOONER (7). Two masts, foremast is square rigged but the main foresail is gaff-rigged

SCHOONER: Two masts (8), three masts (4). or four masts, completely gaff-rigged.

SLOOP: one mast, gaff- or bermuda rigging.

# SHIP CLASSES

Ships classes are nominated rather haphazardly and change with time.

**SHIP OF THE LINE.** A big man-of-war sporting multiple gun decks that is able to take place in a line of battle. 48-100 cannons.

**FRIGATE.** Small man-of-war with only one gun deck. 20-44 cannons.

**KORVETTE** (sometimes called sloop). Small man-of-war, usually brig- or ship-rigged, 10-20 cannons.

# GUN DRILL

## UTILITIES

Gun, sponge, bucket of water, rammer, worm, 2 handspikes, pricker, wadding, cartridge, ball or grape, lintstock and slow match, powder horn with priming powder.

## COMMANDS

"Man your gun" – The crew takes positions at their cannon and ensures all the equipment is present.

"Cast loose your gun" – The crew looses the fastening lanyards, so the gun can be moved.

"Out Tompion" – The protective plug from the muzzle is removed, as well as the covers of the lock or the touchhole.

"Run out your gun" – The gun is brought up to the gun port.

"Prick the Cartridge" – The loaded bag of powder is pricked through the touchhole.

"Prime your gun" – Fine grained priming powder is put onto the pan and filled into the touchhole.

"Point your gun" – The target is sighted and the gun maneuvered into place with the help of ropes, handspikes and wedges.

"Fire" – The gun master either tapers at the lanyard of the lock, or puts the glowing match on the linstock onto the touchhole.

"Stop the vent" – The gun master puts the thumb onto the touchhole top to prevent draft.

"Sponge your gun" – The swabber uses the wet sponge to wipe out the barrel.

"Load cartridge" – The loader puts in the powder cartridge that is handed to him by a powder monkey.

"Ram home cartridge" – The loader rams home the cartridge with the rammer.

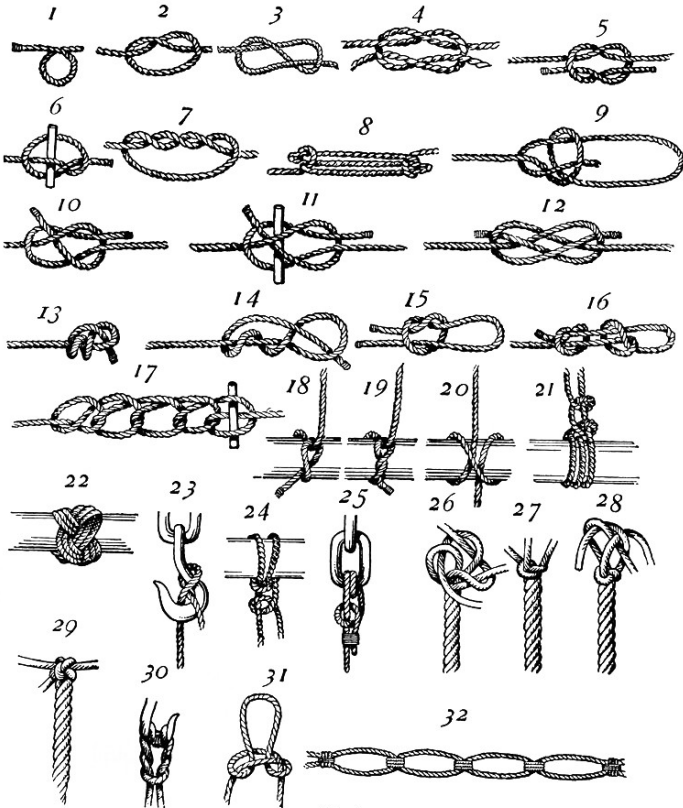
"Load Ball" – The ball, grape or cannister gets loaded, usually by the wormer.

"Ram home Ball" – The ball gets rammed home.

Now it starts again, either with "Run out your gun" or the Tompion gets set on and the gun gets tied down.

# ROPE

## KNOTS



Knots.

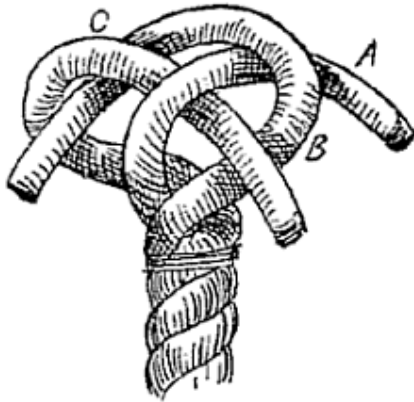
1. Bight or simple loop.
2. Simple, single, or overhand knot.
3. Figure-of-eight or German knot.
4. Granny-knot.
5. Square knot or reef-knot.
6. Boat-knot.
7. Double knot.
8. Sheep-shank knot, for shortening a rope.
9. Bowline-knot.
10. Sheet-bend, becket-bend, or single bend. Called also *weavers' knot*, because used in weaving for joining threads.
11. Sheet-bend with toggle.
12. Single carrick-bend.
13. Stevedore-knot.
14. Stevedore-knot before drawing tight.
15. Single bow-knot.
16. Double Flemish loop.
17. Chain-knot and toggle.
18. Half-hitch.
19. Timber-hitch.
20. Two half-hitches, or cloves-hitch. Called also *builders' knot*.
21. Rolling hitch.
22. Turk's-head.
23. Blackwall hitch.
24. Fisherman's bend.
25. Round turn and half-hitch.
- 26, 27. Beginning and ending of a wall-knot, the strands being knotted together to prevent their untwisting.
- 28, 29. Crowned wall-knot, begun and finished.
30. Cat's-paw.
31. Harness-hitch.
32. Hawser-bend.

# SPLICES

## BACK SPLICE

It's used to keep a rope from disintegrating.

Open up the strands of a rope for a length of two times its diameter. Use a twine to keep it from opening further.



*Illustration 5: Crown of a Back Splice*

First knot the crown,

After this, the free strands get spliced back below themselves. The ends always first cross an up-running strand, before the end gets spliced under the next strand.

To ensure a proper transition, you need to thin out the strands after 3 passes. Always thin out half.



*Illustration 6: Back Splice being worked on*

The finished splice looks like this.



*Illustration 7: Finished eye splice*

## EYE SPLICE

The eye splice can be done around blocks, or just by itself.

You need to take the bight of the eye along with 10 diameters of the rope to find the point where to put in the eye. Then open up the strands for 10 times the diameter as well and splice them in. Take care that the turning direction of the strands has to be the same as the mother-rope., The last strand goes under the same strand as the second-to last, but appears only after two strands on top again.



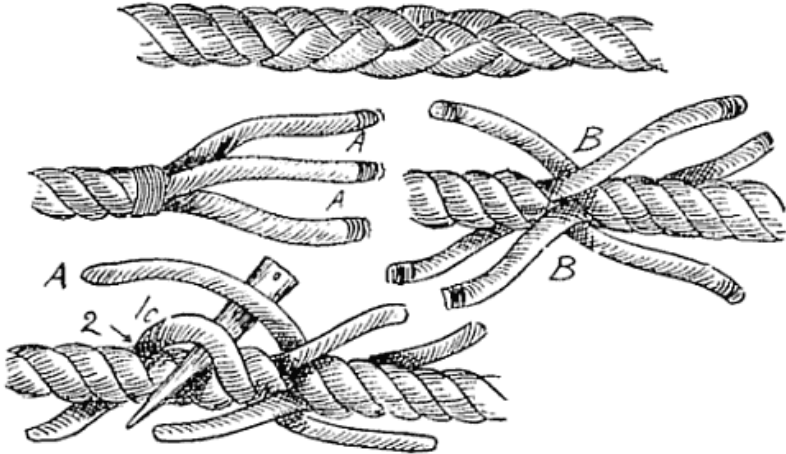
*Illustration 8: The start of an eye splice*

After this, it works the same as the end splice.



## SHORT SPLICE

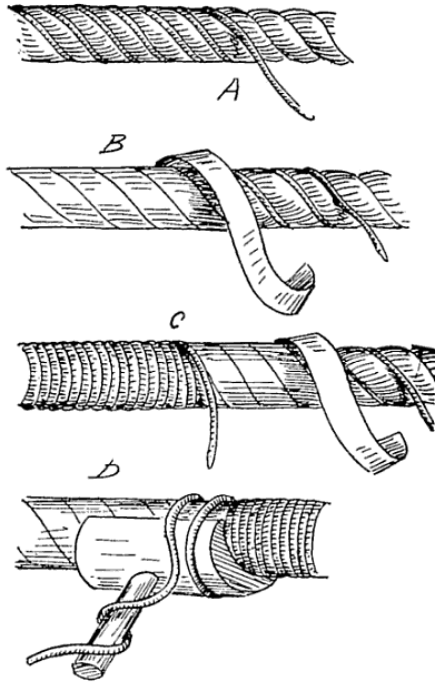
A splice retains the strength of the rope, instead of lowering it by 20-40% as a knot would do.



*Illustration 9: How to do a short splice*

## WORMING AND SERVING A ROPE

To protect a rope, it can be wormed, that is the cuntlines between the strands be filled with twine, parcelled, which is wrapped with cloth, and finally served which is wrapped around with twine, using a serving mallet. You can also use tar in addition.



*Illustration 10: Worming, Parcelling  
and Serving a Rope*

# EAT & DRINK

## GROG

Grog consist of  $\frac{1}{3}$  rum and  $\frac{2}{3}$  water, also limes or citrons (against scurvy) and sugar. 1 Pint a day per sailor.

## LABSKAUS

Salted meat, potatoes, onions and bacon cooked. May be peppered.

## NAVY TOASTS

Monday: Our Ships at Sea

Tuesday: Out Men

Wednesday: Ourselves

Thursday: A Bloody War or a Sickly Season

Friday: A Willing Foe and Sea-Room

Saturday: Wives and Sweethearts

Sunday: Absent Friends

## BILL OF FARE

### SUNDAY & THURSDAY

1 lb bread or biscuit, 1 gal beer, 1 lb pork, 1/2 pt pease

### MONDAY

1 lb bread or biscuit, 1 gal beer, 1 pt barley or groat, 2 oz butter, 4 oz cheese

### TUESDAY & SATURDAY

1 lb bread or biscuit, 1 gal beer, 2 lb beef

### WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY

1 lb bread or biscuit, 1 gal beer, 1 pt barley or groat, 1/2 pt pease, 2 oz butter, 4 oz cheese.

# GLOSSARY AND PHRASES

Avast – Stop!

Awash – half submerged, Can refer to drink.

Belay – Make fast. Also: cease doing something.

Bilboes – leg irons, in which ones one gets clapped.

Biscuit – Bread substitute consisting of flour and weevils

Bitter end – Where the cable is fastened to the bitts. Lucky.

Blackjack – Tarred leather mug or small club

Cat – The one that's out of the bag has nine tails.

Devil Seam – Topmost seam, that's the devil to pay to caulk.

Fiddles – Frames around tables and such

Head – The toilet. "Captain of the Head" is the toilet cleaner

Holystone – Sandstone to scrub the decks, size of a bible..

Idler – Sailor not doing watch. Like the butcher or smith.

Jaunty – Master-at-arms, the gendarme, so to say.

Lubber's Hole – Landlubbers use them to get to the tops

Make-and-Mend – Leisure day where you fix and wash things

Muster your bag – being Seasick

Nipper – Youngster, nips the anchor cable to the capstan belt.

Piece of Eight – Spanish dollar worth 8 reales and sporting an 8.

Quarters – Battle stations

Rake – Shoot trough the length of a vessel.

Scuttlebutt – The watering hole. Issues gossip and rumours

Sharp Knife – Rouse and Bitt! Show a Leg! Tumble out! Here I come with a sharp knife and a clean conscience. Wake-up call for hammock-sleepers.

Son of a Gun – Literally born between guns, Bastard.

Splice the main brace – Free tot of rum for everyone.

Three Sheets to the Wind – Drunk

Tie-mate – helps you tie your pigtail/queue

Waister – Person not employed aloft.

Yarn – stories

# LIARS DICE

Five dice are used per player with dice cups used for concealment. Each round, each player rolls a "hand" of dice under their cup and looks at their hand while keeping it concealed from the other players. The first player begins bidding, announcing any face value and the number of dice that the player believes are showing that value, under all of the cups in the game. Ones are often wild, always counting as the face of the current bid. Turns rotate among the players in a clockwise order. Each player has two choices during their turn: to make a higher bid, or challenge the previous bid – typically with a call of "liar". Raising the bid means either increasing the quantity, or the face value, or both, according to the specific bidding rules used. There are many variants of allowed and disallowed bids; common bidding variants, given a previous bid of an arbitrary quantity and face value, include:

- the player may bid a higher quantity of any face, or the same quantity of a higher face (allowing a player to "re-assert" a face value they believe prevalent if another player increased the face value on their bid);
- the player may bid a higher quantity of the same face, or any quantity of a higher face (allowing a player to "reset" the quantity);
- the player may bid a higher quantity of the same face or the same quantity of a higher face (the most restrictive; a reduction in either face value or quantity is never allowed).

If the current player challenges the previous bid, all dice are revealed. If the bid is valid (at least as many of the face value and any wild aces are showing as were bid), the bidder wins. Otherwise, the challenger wins.

The player who loses a round loses one of their dice. The last player to still retain a die (or dice) is the winner. The loser of the last round starts the bidding on the next round. If the loser of the last round was eliminated, the next player starts the new round.

# SHANTIES

## ALL FOR ME GROG

*Refrain:*

*And it's all for me grog me jolly, jolly grog • All for me beer and tobacco • Well, I spent all me tin with the lassies drinkin' gin • Far across the Western Ocean I must wander*

1. I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed • Since first I came ashore with me plunder • I've seen centipedes and snakes and me head is full of aches • And I have to take a path for way out yonder
2. Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots • They're all sold for beer and tobacco • See the soles they were thin and the uppers lettin' in • And the heels were lookin' out for better weather
3. Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt • It's all sold for beer and tobacco • You see the sleeves were all worn out and the collar been torn about • And the tail was lookin' out for better weather
4. Where is me wife, me noggin', noggin' wife • She's all sold for beer and tobacco • You see her front it was worn out and her tail is kicked about • And I'm sure she's lookin' out for better weather
5. Where is me bed, me noggin', noggin' bed • It's all gone for beer and tobacco • You see I sold it to the girls until the springs were all in twirls • And the sheets they're lookin' out for better weather

## ASSHOLE RULES THE NAVY

1. Let us sing a bit of good old Captain Kitt, • Who sat one morning early in the head. • A bee came flying past and it stung him on the ass, • And this is what the gallant captain said.

*Chorus:*

*Asshole rules the Navy, asshole rules the sea. • If you want a bit of bum, better get it from your chum, • You'll get no ass from me.*

2. Now we'll hear some rhymes of Yeoman Second Grimes • Who ran the hook that hoisted up the mail. • One day as he stood watch it caught him in the crotch • And he cried as he went flying o'er the rail, "It doesn't matter!..."

3. Now to end my song I'll sing of AB Long • Whose member was not like his name at all. • When asked if he would tell how he got along so well • His answer simply was as I recall, "Thers nothing to it..."



## BANKS OF THE SACRAMENTO

1. As I was walking down the strand, • Hoo dah, hoo dah. • I spied two bitches hand in hand. • Oh, hoo dah day.

*Refrain:*

*Blow, boys, blow, for Californi-o. • There's plenty of grass to wipe your ass • On the banks of the Sacramento.*

2. I chose the one with the curly locks; • Hoo dah, etc.. • She's the bugger that gave me the pox. • Oh, hoo dah day

3. So off to the doctor I did go • Prick and balls I had to show. • Oh, hoo dah day

4. In come the doctor with a bloody big lance • Said, "Now, young sailor, I'll make ye dance. • Oh, hoo dah day

5. In come the nurse with a mustard poultice • She jammed it on, but I took no notice. • Oh, hoo dah day

6. Now I'm well and free from pain • If I meet that whore I'll fuck her again. • Oh, hoo dah day

## BELL-BOTTOM TROUSERS

1. Once there was a waitress at the Prince George Hotel, • Her mistress was a lady, and her master was as well. • They knew she was a simple girl just lately from the farm, • And so they watched her carefully to keep her from all harm.

*Refrain:*

*Bell-bottom trousers, coat's a Navy blue, • Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do.*

2. The Forty-second Fusiliers came marching into town, ● And with them came a complement of rapists of renown. ● They busted every maidenhead that came within their spell, ● But they never fucked the waitress at the Prince George Hotel.

3. Next there came a company of the Prince of Wales' Hussars ● They piled into the whorehouse and they packed along the bars. ● Many a maiden mistress and wife before them fell, ● But they never fucked the waitress at the Prince George Hotel.

4. Then there came a sailor, an ordinary bloke, ● Bulging at the trousers with a cock of solid oak. ● At sea without a woman for seven years or more. ● There wasn't any need to ask what he was looking for.

5. He asked her for a candlestick to light his way to bed, ● He asked her for pillow just to rest his weary head. ● And speaking very gently just as if he meant no harm, ● He asked her if she'd come to bed just so's to keep him warm.

6. She lifted up the blanket and a moment there did lie, ● He was on her, he was in her in the twinkling of an eye. ● He was in again and out again and fucking up a storm, ● And the only thing she said to him, "I hope you're keeping warm."

7. So early the next morning the sailor he arose ● Saying, "Here's a 5-pound note my dear for the damage I have caused. ● If you have a daughter, bounce her on your knee, ● And if you have a son, send the bastard off to sea."

8. Now she sits upon the dock a baby at her knee, ● Waiting for them men-o'-war a coming home from sea. ● Waiting for them jolly tars in Navy uniform ● For all she wants to do, me boys, is keep the Navy warm.

2 x *Refrain*

## BEN BACKSTAY

1. Ben Backstay was our bosun a very merry boy, • ,For no one half so merrily Could pipe all hands ahoy. • And when unto his summons we did not well attend, • No lad than he more cheerily :Could handle the ropes end:

*Refrain:*

*Singing chip chow cherry chow faldee riddle idle ow  
chip chow cherry chow faldee radle day*

2. While sailing once our Captain Who was a jolly dog • Served out to all our company A double share of grog • Ben backstay he got tipsy All to his hearts content • And he being half seas over boys :right overboard he went:

3. A shark was on the starboard bow and Sharks no man can stand, • For they to grapple everythin', just like them sharks on land. • We heavin' out some tackling to give his live some hope. • But as the shark bit off his head :he couldn't see the rope:

4. Without his head his ghost appeared All on the briny lake • He piped all hands ahoy and cried, Lads warning by me take • By drinking grog I lost my life and you my fate could meet • So never mix your rum my lads :But always take it neat:

## THE BONNIE SHIP THE DIAMOND

The Diamond is a ship, my lads, • for the Davis Strait she's bound, • And the Quay it is all garnished • with bonny lasses round; • Captain Thompson gives the order • to sail the ocean wide, • Where the sun it never sets, my lads, • nor darkness dims the sky. • So it's cheer up, my lads, Let your hearts never fail, • For the bonny ship, The Diamond, • goes a-fishing for the whale.

Along the quay at Peterhead, • the lasses stand around, • Wi' their shawls all pulled about them • and the salt tears running down; • Don't you weep, my bonny lass, • though you be left behind, • For the rose will grow on Greenland's ice • before we change our mind. • So it's cheer up, my lads, • Let your hearts never fail, • For the bonny ship, The Diamond, • goes a-fishing for the whale. •

Here's health to The Resolution, • likewise The Eliza Swan, • Here's health to The Battler of Montrose • and The Diamond, ship of fame; • We wear the trousers of the white • and the jackets of the blue, • When we return to Peterhead • we'll ha'e sweethearts enoo. • So it's cheer up, my lads, • Let your hearts never fail, • For the bonny ship, The Diamond, • goes a-fishing for the whale.

It'll be bright both day and night • when the Greenland lads come hame, • With a ship that's fu' o' oil, my lads, • and money to our name; • We'll make the cradles for to rock • and the blankets for to tear, • And every lass in Peterhead sing, • "Hushabye, my dear". • So it's cheer up, my lads, • Let your hearts never fail, • For the bonny ship, The Diamond, • goes a-fishing for the whale.

## LE CAPITAINE DE SAINT-MALO

1. Le capitaine de Saint-Malo • *Ali alo* • Qui fait la pêche au cachalot •

*Refrain*

*Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.

2. Il a trois filles qui font la peau, • *Ali alo* • La première à Valparaiso. •

*Refrain*

3. La deuxième à Rio d'Janeiro • *Ali alo* • La troisième à San Francisco. •

*Refrain*

4. Il donne à boire à ses mat'lots • *Ali alo* • A grand coupe d'barre de guindeau. • *Refrain*

5. Il mange la viande et laisse les os. • *Ali alo* • Il boit le vin et toi de l'eau. •

*Refrain*

6. A la manoeuvre le bosco • *Ali alo* • Te dresse à coups de cabillot. •

*Refrain*

7. Le lieutenant t'envoie la-haut • *Ali alo* • A coups de bottes dans le dos! •

*Refrain*

8. Et le second qui est l'plus beau • *Ali alo* • Si tu groumes il te fout à l'eau. •

*Refrain*

## THE CHANDLER'S WIFE

1. As I went into the chandler's shop, some candles for to buy, • I looked about the chandler's shop, but no one did I spy. • Well, I was disappointed, so some angry words I said, • When I heard the sound of a \* \* \* right above my head. • Yes, I heard the sound of a \* \* \* right above my head.
2. Well, I was slick, and I was quick, so up the stairs I fled, • And very surprised was I to find the chandler's wife in bed, • And with her was another man of quite considerable size, • And they were having a \* \* \* right before my eyes. • Yes, they were having a \* \* \* right before my eyes.
3. Ah, when the fun was over and done, the lady raised her head, • And very surprised was she to find me standin' by the bed. • "If you'll be discrete, my boy, if you will be so kind, • You two can come up for some \* \* \* whenever you feel inclined. • You two can come up for some \* \* \* whenever you feel inclined."
4. So, many a night, and many a day, when the chandler wasn't home, • To get myself some candles, to the chandler's shop I'd roam. • But never a one she give to me, she give to me instead • Just a little bit more of that \* \* \* to light my way to bed. • Just a little bit more of that \* \* \* to light my way to bed.
5. Now, all ye married men, take heed, whenever you go to town. • If you must leave your woman alone, be sure to tie her down. • Or if you would be kind to her, just set her down there on the floor, • And give her so much of that \* \* \* she doesn't want any more. • Yes, give her so much of that \* \* \* she doesn't want any more.

## CHARLOTTE THE HARLOT

Charlotte the Harlot lay dying, a pisspot supporting her head, •  
Surrounded by six horny sailors, she rolled on her left tit and said, • "I've  
been fucked by the Pohmmies and Irish, I've been fucked by the Yanks and  
the Jews, • Now I've come over here to Australia to be fucked by bastards  
like you. • So out with your dirty old organs, and gimme the juice of your  
nuts. • Out with your dirty old organs and I'll tattoo my name on your guts.

## CHRISTOPHER COLUMBO

1. In fourteen hundred ninety-two a sailor from Italy, • He walked the dirty  
streets of Spain and shat in every alley. • At that time reigned a fair young  
queen of Spain, named Isabella, • Who cast an amoroshus glance at Chris,  
the smart young fella. • He knew the world was round-o. • His balls did  
touch the ground-o. • That syphilitic, hypocritic, son-of-a-bitch Columbo.
2. Columbo went to the Queen of Spain and made a proposition, • But  
what she wanted most to do was fuck in the prone position. • The Queen of  
Spain then said to him she'd give him ships and cargo, • He said, "I'll kiss  
your royal ass if I don't bring back Chicago." • He knew the world was  
round-o.  
The queenly cunt he'd pound-o. • That fornicating, royal-mating son-of-a-  
bitch, Columbo.
3. Three little ships set out to sea, each one a double-decker. • The queen  
she waved the royal flag, Columbo waved his pecker. • Columbo paced  
upon the deck, he knew it was his duty. • He took his whang into his hand  
and said, "Ain't that a beauty!" • He knew the world was round-o. • That  
sailors could be browned-o. • That dirty lecher, asshole stretcher son-of-a-  
bitch, Columbo.
4. Columbo had a second mate he loved just like a brother, • And every  
night below the decks they bung-holed one another. • The fourteen-year-

old cabin boy, that dirty little nipper, • Shoved powdered glass right up his ass and circumcised the skipper. • He knew the world was round-o. • His pecker it was ground-o. • That bleeding fucker, weenie-sucker son-of-a-bitch, Columbo.

5. For forty days and forty nights they sailed the broad Atlantic, • Until at last for a piece of ass the whole crew it grew frantic. • A mermaid came a-swimming by, the crew let out a holler, • And when they tossed her back to sea she'd made ten thousand dollars. • He knew the world was round-o. • That tail-o could be found-o. • That navigating, masturbating, son-of-a-bitch, Columbo.

6. An Indian maid appeared on shore, Columbo soon pursued her. • The white of an egg rolled down her leg, the son-of-a-bitch, he screwed her. • And when he got back home to Spain to tell of his adventures, • Queen Isabella sucked him off, of course without her dentures. • He knew the world was round-o. • His dangling dong was crowned-o. • That syphilitic, hypocritic, • fornicating, royal-mating, • dirty lecher, asshole stretcher, • bleeding fucker, weenie-sucker, • navigating, masturbating, • son-of-a-bitch, Columbo.



## A CLEAN SONG

There was a young sailor who looked through the glass, • And spied a fair mermaid with scales on her island • Where seagulls fly over their nests • She combed the long hair that hung over her shoulders • And caused her to tickle and itch. • The sailor cried out "There's a beautiful mermaid," • A-sitting out there on the rocks, • The crew came around a-grabbing their glasses • And crowded four deep to the rail, • All eager to share in this fine piece of news. • Which the captain soon heard from the watch. • He tied down the wheel and he reached for his crackers • And cheese which he kept near the door. • In case he might someday encounter a mermaid. • He knew he must use all his wits • Crying "Throw out a line. we'll lasso her flippers." • And then we will certainly find • If mermaids are better before or be brave • My good fellows." The captain then said. • "With fortune we'll break through her mermaiden head- • -ing to starboard they tacked with dispatch. • And caught that fair mermaid just under her elbows • And hustled her down below decks, • And each took a turn at her feminine setting • Her free at the end of the farce, • She splashed in the waves, falling flat on her after • A while one man noticed some scabs, • Soon they broke out with the pox and the scratching • With fury, cursing with spleen, • This song may be dull but it's certainly clean.

## COME ROLL ME OVER

Oh ho why don't you blow • *High-O come roll me over* • One man to strike the bell • *High-O come roll me over* • Two men to man the wheel • *High-O come roll me over* • Three men top-gallant braces • *High-O come roll me over* • Four men to man the capstan • *High-O come roll me over* • Five men to heave the lead • *High-O come roll me over* • Six men to furl t' g'nsls • *High-O come roll me over* • Seven men to bunt-a-bo • *High-O come roll me over*

## THE CRABFISH

Fisherman, fisherman, standing by the sea, • Have you a crabfish that you can sell to me?"

*Refrain:*

*By the wayside i-diddle-dee-di-doh.*

Yes sir, yes sir, that indeed I do. • I've got a crabfish that I can sell to you. •  
*Refrain*

Well, I took him on home and I thought he'd like a swim, • So I filled up the thunderjug and I threw the bastard in. • *Refrain*

Late that night I thought I'd have a fit • When my old lady got up to take a shit. • *Refrain*

"Husband, husband," she cried out to me, • "The devil's in the thunderjug and he's got hold of me!" • *Refrain*

"Children, children, bring the looking glass. • Come and see the crabfish that bit your mother's ass." • *Refrain*

"Children, children, did you hear the grunt? • Come and see the crabfish that bit your mother's cunt." • *Refrain*

That's the end of my song and I don't give a fuck. • There's a lemon up my asshole and you can have a suck. • *Refrain*

## THE CRUEL WARS

1. A recruiting sergeant came our way • From an Inn near town at the close of day • He said my young Johnny you're a fine young man • Would you like to march along behind a military band, • With a scarlet coat and a fine cocked hat, • And a musket at your shoulder, • The shilling he took and he kissed the book, • Oh poor Johnny what will happen to ya?

2. The recruiting sergeant marched away • From the Inn near town at the break of day, • Johnny came too with half a ring • He was off to be a soldier he'd be fighting for the King • In a far off war in a far off land • To face a foreign soldier, • But how will you fare when there's lead in the air, • Oh poor Johnny what'll happen to ya?

3. When The sun rose high on a barren land • Where a thin red line made a military stand, • There was sling shot, chain shot, grape shot too, • Swords and bayonets thrusting through, • Poor Johnny fell but the day was won • And the King is grateful to you • But your soldiering's done and they're sending you home, • Oh poor Johnny what'll happen to ya?

4. They said he was a hero and not to grieve • For the two ruined legs and the empty sleeve, • They took him home and they set him down • With a military pension and a medal from the crown. • You haven't an arm and you haven't a leg, • The enemy nearly slew you, • You'll have to go out on the streets to beg, • Oh poor Johnny what have they done to ya?

5. A recruiting sergeant came our way • From an Inn near town at the close of day • He said my young Johnny you're a fine young man • Would you like to march along behind a military band, • With a scarlet coat and a fine cocked hat, • And a musket at your shoulder, • The shilling he took and he kissed the book, • Oh poor Johnny what will happen to ya?

6. O Polly love, O Polly love, the route has now begun, • And we must go a-marching to the beating of a drum, • Come dress yourself in all your best and come along with me, • I'll take you to the cruel wars, in High Germany.

7. O Harry, dearest Harry, mind well what I do say, • My feet they are so tender I cannot march away, • Besides, my dearest Harry, I am with child by thee, • Not fitted for the cruel wars, in High Germany.

8. I'll buy you horse my love, and on it you shall ride • And all my delights shall be walking at your's side • We'll stop at every alehouse, and drink when we are dry • Be trute to one another, get married by and by.

9. O cursed be the cruel wars, that ever they should you rise • And out of merry England, press many man likewise • They took her Harry from her, like wise her brothers three • And sent them to the cruel wars in High Germany.

## DON'T FORGET YOUR OLD SHIPMATES:

1. Safe and sound at home again, let the waters roar, Jack. • Safe and sound at home again, let the waters roar, Jack.

*Refrain:*

*Long we've tossed on the rolling main, now we're safe ashore, Jack. • Don't forget yer old shipmate, faldee raldee raldee raldee rye-eye-doe!*

2. Since we sailed from Plymouth Sound, four years gone, or nigh Jack. • Was there ever chummies, now, such as you and I, Jack?

3. We have worked the self-same gun, quarterdeck division. • Sponger I and loader you, through the whole commission.

4. Oftentimes have we laid out, toil nor danger fearing, • Tugging out the flapping sail to the weather earring.

5. When the middle watch was on and the time went slow, boy, • Who could choose a rousing stave, who like Jack or Joe, boy?

6. There she swings, an empty hulk, not a soul below now. • Number seven starboard mess misses Jack and Joe now.

7. But the best of friends must part, fair or foul the weather. • Hand yer flipper for a shake, now a drink together.

## THE EIGHTEEN POUNDER

*Refrain:*

*Load her up and bang away • Load her up and bang away • Load'er up and bang away • With my 18 pounder.*

1. Well up she came and down she got • Then she show me her you know what • Asked if me if I'd like a shot • With my eighteen pounder
  
2. I tried her box, I found it blocked • So I tried the back door, found locked • I just went off half cocked • With my eighteen pounder
  
3. Then I took her to a shady dell • I released my safety bang like hell • I missed the bulls eye but I drilled the well  
With my eighteen pounder
  
4. So I took her down by the docks • I sighted at her pretty box  
I missed the box but I crushed the rocks • With my eighteen pounder
  
5. Two hot barrels in the bed • I missed her snatch and I hit her head • It ricochet and killed her dead • With my eighteen pounder
  
6. Then I took her to the burial ground • I dug a hole and laid her down •  
And just for practice one more round • With my eighteen pounder

## ELIZA LEE

1. The smartest clipper you can find is, • Ho eh, ho ah, are you most done?  
• Shes the Margaret Evans on a blue sky line! • Clear away the track and let  
the bulgine run.

*Refrain:*

*To my aye rig a jig in a junting gun, • Ho eh, ho ah, are you most done? • With  
Eliza Lee all on my knee, • Clear away the track and let the bulgine run.*

2. Oh, we're outward bound for the west creek pier • Ho eh, ho ah, are you  
most done? • We'll go ashore at liverpool pier, • Clear away the track and  
let the bulgine run.

3. And when we're over in New York Town, • Ho eh, ho ah, are you most  
done? • We'll dance their bowly girls around, • Clear away the track and let  
the bulgine run.

4. Oh the Margaret Tenans on the blue star line, • Ho eh, ho ah, are you  
most done? • Shes never a day behind the time, • Clear away the track and  
let the bulgine run.

5. Oh, when we're back in Liverpool town, • Ho eh, ho ah, are you most  
done? • I'll stand your whiskeys all around! • Clear away the track and let  
the bulgine run.

*Refrain 2x*

## FUCK EM ALL

Oh, they sent for the Navy to come to Tulagi, • The gallant Navy agreed. • With one thousand sections in • different directions, • My God, what a fucked-up stampede.

Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all • The long and the short and the tall. • Fuck all the admirals who give us the flak; • They don't give a shit if we ever come back. • So we're saying goodbye to them all, • As over the gangplank we crawl. • There'll be no promotion this side of the ocean, • So cheer up, my lads, fuck 'em all.

They sent for the nurses to come overseas, • The reason was perfectly clear: • To make a good marriage and push a good carriage • While fucking all hands, my dear.

Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all • The long and the short and the tall. • Fuck all the blond cunts and all the brunettes; • Don't be too choosy, just fuck all you gets. • So we're saying goodbye to them all, • As over back to our rustpots we crawl. • You'll get no erection at short-arm inspection, • So cheer up, my lads, fuck 'em all.



## THE FUCKINGMACHINE

1. A matlow told me before he died • And I've no reason to think he lied. •  
He knew a whore with a cunt so wide • That she could never be satisfied.
2. So he built a bloody great wheel • Two balls of brass and a prick of steel.  
• The balls of brass were filled with cream • And the whole fucking issue  
was driven by steam.
3. Round and round went the bloody great wheel, • In and out went the  
prick of steel, • Until at last this whore she cried,  
"Enough, enough, I'm satisfied!"
4. Now we come to the sorry bit • For there was no way of stopping it. •  
She was split from cunt to tit, • And the whole fucking issue was covered in  
shit.

## FRIGGIN' IN THE RIGGIN'

*Refrain:*

*Friggin' in the riggin' (3 times) • Friggin' in the riggin' • Friggin' in the riggin' • There's fuck-all else to do.*

1. The captain of the lugger • Was known as a filthy bugger, • Declared unfit to shovel shit • From one pile to another.

2. The first mate's name was Morgan, • By God, he was a gorgon. • Ten times a day he'd stop to play • Upon the captain's organ.

*Refrain*

3. The second mate was Hooper, • By God, he was a trooper. • He jerked and jerked until he worked • Himself into a stupor.

4. The bosun's name was Andy, • By God, he had a dandy. • We crushed his cock upon a rock • For cumming in the brandy.

*Refrain*

5. The ship's dog's name was Rover, • We turned the poor thing over, • And ground and ground that faithful hound • From Tenerife to Dover.

6. While sailing on the ocean, • We often had the notion, • In cold and heat, to beat the meat • With a peculiar motion.

*Refrain*

7. Becalmed in the Sargasso, • To make the doldrums pass-o, • We launched a spree of buggery • Upon each other's ass-o.

8. And when we reached our station • Through skillful navigation, • Our ship was sunk in a wave of spunk • From too much masturbation.

*Refrain*

## GOODBYE, FARE THEE WELL

Oh, we're homeward bound for Liverpool town, • Goodbye fare thee well,  
goodbye fare thee well, • Those Liverpool Judies they all will come down, •  
Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound!

We're homeward bound for the girls of the town, • Good ... • So stand up,  
me hearties, and heave her around! • Hurrah, ...

We're a fine flashey packet, we're bound for to go, • Good ... •  
With the girls on the tow-rope we cannot say "no!" • Hurrah, ...

Oh, and one to the other we'll hear them say, • Good ... • Now here comes  
Johnnie with his fourteen-month's pay! • Hurrah, ...

Oh, those girls there on Lime Street we soon hope to meet • Good ... • Soon  
we'll be rollin' both sides of the street • Hurrah, ...

Oh, we'll meet those fly girls and we'll ring the old bell, • Good ... • With  
the girls that we meet there we'll raise bloody hell! • Hurrah, ...

Oh, I'll tell me old woman when I gets back home • Good ... • The girls  
there on Lime Street won't leave me alone! • Hurrah, ...

Oh, we're homeward bound and I'll have yas to know • Good ...  
It's over the water to Liverpool we'll go! • Hurrah, ...

## GREENLAND WHALE FISHERIES

When the whale get strike and the line runs out • And the whale makes a flunder with its tail • And the boat capsized and I lost my darlin' man • No more, no more Greenland for you, brave boys • *No more, no more Greenland for you*

Twass in eighteen hundred and fifty three, • on June the thirteenth day • That our gallant ship her anchor weighed • And for Greenland sailed away, brave boys, • *And for Greenland sailed away.*

The lookout on the crosstree stood • With a spyglass in his hand • There's a whale, there's a whale, there's a whalefish, he cried • And she blows at every span, brave boys • *She blows at every span!*

Well we struck that whale and the line played out • But she gave a flunder with her tail • And the boat capsized and four men were drowned • And we never caught that whale, • *We never caught that whale.*

Oh, to lose that whale, my captain cried, • It grieves my heart full sore • But to lose four of my gallant men • It grieves me ten times more, brave boys, • *It grieves me ten times more!*

Oh, Greenland is a dreadful place • It's a land that's never green • Where there's ice and snow and the whalefishes blow • And daylight's seldom seen, brave boys • *And daylight's seldom seen*

When the whale gets strike, and the line runs out • And the whale makes a flunder with its tail • And the boat capsized and I lost my darlin' man • No more, no more Greenland for you, brave boys. • *No more, no more Greenland for you.*

## HIGH BARBAREE

There were two lofty ships • From old England came • Blow high, blow low • And so sail we • One was the Prince of Luther • And the other Prince of Wales • Cruisin' down along the coast • Of High Barbary

"Aloft there, aloft " • Our jolly bosun cried • Blow high, blow low • And so sail we • "Look ahead, look astern, • Look the weather look a-lee" • Look down along the coast • Of High Barbary

"There's naught upon the stern, • There's naught upon our lee • Blow high, blow low • And so sail we • But there's a lofty ship to wind'ard • An' she's sailin' fast and free" • Down along the coast • Of High Barbary

"Oh hail her, oh hail her" • Our gallant captain cried • Blow high, blow low • And so sail we • "Are you a man-o-war • A privateer, a merchant ship?" said he • Cruisin' down along the coast • Of High Barbary

"I am not a man-o-war, • A privateer," said he • Blow high, blow low • And so sail we • "But I am a salt sea pirate • A-looking for me fee" • Down along the coast • Of High Barbary

For Broadside, for broadside • A long time we lay • Blow high, blow low • And so sail we • Until the Prince of Luther • Shot the pirate's mast away • Down along the coast • Of High Barbary

"For quarter, for quarter" • The pirates then did cry • Blow high, blow low • And so sail we • But the answer that we gave them • We sunk them in the sea • Cruisin' down along the coast • Of High Barbary

## HAUL AWAY JOE

When I was a little lad • And so my mother told me, • *Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe*, • That if I did not kiss a gal • My lips would grow all moldy, • *Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe*.

*Refrain:*

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

King Louis was the King of France • Before the Revolution, • *Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe*, • King Louis got his head cut off • Which spoiled his constitution. • *Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe*.

*Refrain*

Oh the cook is in the galley • Making duff so handy • *Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe*, • And the captain's in his cabin • Drinkin' wine and brandy • *Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe*.

*Refrain*

## DE HOFFNUNG

1. De Hoffnung weer hunnert Dag unnerwegs, • To my way, hay, hoday. • Se seil von Hamborg na Valparais, • It's a long time ago.
2. Se seil so good und se seil so hart, • To my way, hay, hoday. • Se har so'ne goode kostbare Fracht, • It's a long time ago.
3. Un as de Ol nu flucht und gnaddert, • To my way, hay, hoday. • Dor keem de Düvel oever de Reeling kladdert, • It's a long time ago.
4. Wenn mi in tein Dag na'n Kanal du bringst, • To my way, hay, hoday. • Denn kriggst Du mien Seel, so wohr as du stinkst, • It's a long time ago.
5. De Pott leep neegentein Mielen toletzt, • To my way, hay, hoday. • Dor harr de Düvel de Skyseils bisett, • It's a long time ago.
6. Un as he nun in'n Kanal keem to Stell, • To my way, hay, hoday. • Dar seeg de Düvel "Nu her mit de Seel.", • It's a long time ago.
7. Dar seeg de Ol "Nu lat di man Tied", • To my way, hay, hoday. • "We goht to Anker bi Kap San Patric", • It's a long time ago.
8. De Düvel de weer för Freid all ganz weg, • To my way, hay, hoday. • He leep op de Back, sett de Anker op Slip, • It's a long time ago.
9. De ole Timmermann har grote Freid, • To my way, hay, hoday. • He har den Düvel sien Steert mit vertäut, • It's a long time ago.
10. Un as den Anker nu suust op den Grund, • To my way, hay, hoday. • Dor suust de Düvel mit, de Swienhund, • It's a long time ago.

## I'M A MAN YOU DON'T MEET EVERY DAY

1. Oh my name is Jock Stewart, I'm a canny gun man • And a roving young fellow I've been • So be easy and free when you're drinking with me • I'm a man you don't meet every day
2. I have acres of land, I have men at 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 every day
3. So come 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 every day
4. Well I took out my dog and him I did shoot • All down in the the country Kildare • So be easy and free when you're drinking with me • I'm a man you don't meet every day



## KÄPT'N KIDD

1. Mien Naam weer Käpt'n Kidd, • As I sail, as I sail. • De Klappermann sail mit, • As I sail. • He hung as Talisman, • Vörn an den Bugspriet dran, • Un he fung dat Zappeln an, • As I sail, as I sail.
2. Um me weer moi Krawall, • As I sail, as I sail. • Oft wurr't an bolding Ball, • As I sail. • Ik dreev de Lüüd von't Deck, • In'n Squaredance över't Heck, • Wülk sturven glieks vör Schreck, • As I sail, as I sail.
3. Mit Enterhaak un Biel, • As I sail, as I sail. • Maak ik me • korte Wiel, • As I sail. • Von de Regentenflott, • Wurr so männig Pott to Schrott, • Un ik har so'n Schrottmarott, As I sail, as I sail.
4. De König keem in Raag, • As I sail, as I sail. • Wull mi an mien Kleedaasch, • As I sail. • En königlich Soldat, • Kreeg bi'n Landgang mit tofaat, • Unde Haublock stünn al parat, • As I sail, as I sail.
5. De Henkersknecht nehm Swung, • I must die, I must die. • He smietmi up den Dung, • Tell me why. • Dar deeg mien Koop en'n Swung, • Un he hoppel ohn den Rump, • Na'n Kroog hen up sein Stump, • I don't lie, I don't lie.
6. De Kröger hett mien Kopp, • As I die, as I die. • Mit Kokuswull utstoppt, • I must cry. • Ik hung veel hunnert Jahr, Un de Motten feet mien Haar, • Un ok Rotten weern al dar, I must cry, I must cry.
7. De Qualm garvt mi de Huut, • I must cry, I must, cry, • Verkliestert mi de Snuut, • I am cry.
8. Se schnaseln nu mien Rum, • De Sotköpp fett un dumm, • Un mien Tung blifft leider stumm, • When I cry, when I cry.

## LEAVE HER, JOHNNY

1. I thought I heard the old man say, • "Leave her, Johnny, leave her, • It's a long, hard pull to the next payday • And it's time for us to leave her".

*Refrain:*

*Leave her, Johnny, leave her! • Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her, • For the voyage is done and the winds don't blow, • And it's time for us to leave her!*

2. Oh, the winds were foul and the work was hard, • Leave her, Johnny, leave her! • From the Liverpool dock to the London yard • And it's time for us to leave her.

3. Oh, the skipper was bad, but the mate was worse. • Leave her, Johnny, leave her • He'd blow you down with a spike and a curse, • And it's time for us to leave her.

4. It was rotten meat and moldy bread, • Leave her, Johnny, leave her! • You'd eat it or you'd starve to death, • And it's time for us to leave her.

5. Well it's time for us to say goodbye, • Leave her, Johnny, leave her, • For now those pumps are all pumped dry, • And it's time for us to leave her.

## THE MERMAID / THE OCEAN WAVES MAY ROLL

1. Twas Friday morn and we set sail • We were not far from the land •  
When the captain, he spied a lovely mermaid • With a comb and a glass in  
her hand

*Refrain:*

*O the ocean's waves may roll • And the stormy winds may blow • While we poor  
sailors go skipping to the top • And the landlubbers lie down below (below, below) •  
And the landlubbers lie down below*

2. Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship, • And a well spoken man  
was he, • I've married me a wife in Salem town, • tonight she widow will be

3. And up spoke the cabinboy, of our gallant ship • A well spoken cabinboy  
was he • I've a father I've a mother in Boston town, • Tonight they childless  
will be

4. Then three times round went our gallant ship • three times around went  
she • Yes three times around went our gallant ship • Then she sank to the  
bottom of the sea

## MOLLY MALONE

1. In Dublin's fair city, • Where the Girls are so pretty, • I first set my eyes,  
• On sweet Molly Malone, • As she wheeled her wheel barrow, • Through  
the streets broad and narrow, • Crying cockles and mussels, • Alive alive o!

*Refrain:*

*Alive alive o! • Alive alive o! • Crying cockles and mussels, • Alive alive o!*

2. She was a fish monger, • And sure it was no wonder, • For so were her •  
Father and Mother before, • And they both wheeled their barrow, •  
Through the streets broad and narrow, • Crying cockles and mussels, •  
Alive alive o!

3. She died of a fever, • And no one could save her, • And that was the end  
• Of sweet Molly Malone, • But her ghost wheels her barrow, • Through  
the streets broad and narrow, • Crying cockles and mussels, • Alive alive o!

## NORTHWEST PASSAGE

*Refrain:*

*Ah, for just one time I would take the Northwest Passage • To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea; • Tracing one warm line through a land so wild and savage • And make a Northwest Passage to the sea.*

1. Westward from the Davis Strait 'tis there 'twas said to lie • The sea route to the Orient for which so many died; • Seeking gold and glory, leaving weathered, broken bones • And a long-forgotten lonely cairn of stones.

*Refrain*

2. Three centuries thereafter, I take passage overland • In the footsteps of brave Kelso, where his "sea of flowers" began • Watching cities rise before me, then behind me sink again • This tardiest explorer, driving hard across the plain.

*Refrain*

3. And through the night, behind the wheel, the mileage clicking west • I think upon Mackenzie, David Thompson and the rest • Who cracked the mountain ramparts and did show a path for me • To race the roaring Fraser to the sea.

*Refrain*

4. How then am I so different from the first men through this way? • Like them, I left a settled life, I threw it all away. • To seek a Northwest Passage at the call of many men • To find there but the road back home again.

## RANDY DANDY-O

Now we are ready to head for the Horn, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • Our boots an' our clothes boys are all in the pawn, • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

Heave a pawl, oh, heave away, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • The anchor's on board an' the cable's all stored, • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

Soon we'll be warping her out through the locks, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • Where the pretty young gals all come down in their flocks, • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

Heave a pawl, oh, heave away, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • The anchor's on board an' the cable's all stored, • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

Come breast the bars, bullies, an' heave her away, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • Soon we'll be rollin' her 'way down the Bay, • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

Sing goodbye to Sally an' goodbye to Sue, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • For we are the boy-os who can kick 'er through. • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

Oh, man the stout caps'n an' heave with a will, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • Soon we'll be drivin' her 'way down the hill. • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

Heave away, bullies, ye parish-rigged bums, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • Take yer hands from yer pockets and don't suck yer thumbs. • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

Roust 'er up, bullies, the wind's drawin' free, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • Let's get the glad-rags on an' drive 'er to sea. • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

We're outward bound for Vallipo Bay, • *Way, ay, roll an' go!* • Get crackin', m' lads, 'tis a hell o' a way! • *Timme rollickin' randy dandy O!*

## THE RIVER DRIVER

1. I was just the age of sixteen when I first went on the drive, • After six months hard labor, at home I did arrive. • I courted with a pretty girl, t'was her caused me to roam, • Now I'm just a river driver and I'm far away from home.

*Refrain:*

*I'll eat when I am hungry and I'll drink when I am dry, • Get drunk whenever I'm ready, get sober by and by, • And if this river don't drown me, it's down I'll mean to roam, • For I'm a river driver and I'm far away from home.*

2. I'll build a lonesome castle upon some mountain high, • Where she can sit and view me as I go passing by • Where she can sit and view me as I go marching on, • For I'm a river driver and I'm far away from home.

*Refrain*

3. When I am old and feeble and in my sickness lie, • Just wrap me up in a blanket and lay me down to die • Just get a little bluebird to sing for me alone, • For I'm a river driver and I'm far away from home.

*I'll eat when I am hungry and I'll drink when I am dry, • Get drunk whenever I'm ready, get sober by and by, • And if this river don't drown me, it's down I'll mean to roam, • /:For I'm a river driver and I'm far away from home. :/*

## ROLL BOYS ROLL

Sally Brown, she's the girl for me, boys • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • Sally Brown, she's the girl for me, boys • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*

Oh way down South, way down South boys • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • Oh bound away, with a bone in her mouth boys • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*

Oh we're rollin' down to Trinidad to see Miss Sally Brown • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • Oh rollin' down to Trinidad to paint the bleedin' town • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*

She's lovely up aloft, an' she's lovely down below • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • She's lovely all the way, me boys, it's all you want to know • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*

She's lovely on the foreyard, lovely on the main • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • She's lovely in the summertime, she's lovely in the rain • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*

Ol' Captain Baker, how do you store yer carga • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • Some I stow for'ard, boys, an' some I stow aft'er • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*

Oh, there's forty fathom or more below, boys • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • Oh, forty fathom or more below, boys • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*

Oh, way high ya, an' up she rises • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • Oh, way high ya, the blocks is different sizes • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*

Oh, one more pull, don't ya hear the mate a-bawlin'? • *Roll boys, roll boys roll* • Oh, one more pull, that's the end of all the hawlin' • *Way high, Miss Sally Brown*



## ROLL THE OLD CHARIOT

*Refrain:*

*(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*

1. (Oh') We'd be alright, if wind was in our sails , • We'd be alright, if wind was in our sails, • We'd be alright, if wind was in our sails, • and we'll all hang on behind

2. (Oh') We'd be alright, if we make it round the Horn,... • *Refrain*

3. (Well) A drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm, ... • *Refrain*

4. (Oh') We'd be alright, if we had a glass of beer,... • *Refrain*

5. (Well) A night down the town wouldn't do us any harm, ... • *Refrain*

6. (And) Another pint of beer woldn't do us any harm,... • *Refrain*

7. (And) a young pretty lass woldn't do us any harm,... • *Refrain*

8. (And) We'd be alright, if the bosun's in his grave,... • *Refrain*

9. (Oh') We'd be alright, if you buggers all would sing,... • *Refrain*

## ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUI

1. 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 grounds • with a good ship taught and free, • And we won't give a damn when we drink our rum • with the girls from old Maui.

*Refrain:*

*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.*

2. Once more we sail with the northerly gales through the ice and wind and rain, • Them coconut fronds, them tropical lands, we soon • shall see again; • Six hellish months we've passed away on the cold Kamchatka sea, • But now we're bound from the Arctic ground, rolling down to old Maui.

3. Once more we sail with the Northerly gales, towards our island home, • Our mainmast sprung, our whaling done, and we ain't got far to roam; • Our stuns'l's boom is carried away, what care we for that sound, • A living gale is after us, thank God we're homeward bound.

4. How soft the breeze through the island trees, now the ice is far astern, • Them native maids, them tropical glades, is awaiting our return; • Even now their big brown eyes look out, hoping some fine day to see, • Our baggy sails, running 'fore the gales, rolling down to old Maui.

## THE SAILOR'S DREAM

As I was walking down the beach one dark and stormy night • I came upon a whorehouse with its red light shining bright. • I walked up to the welcome mat and knocked upon the door. • Who should answer but a lovely Chinese whore.

She wore a pink kimono, it was open at the front; • I swear I could have counted every hair on her curly cunt. • She asked me what I wanted, I found my voice at last; • "All I want from you is a piece of your lovely ass."

She took me to the bedroom and I laid her on the floor. • I swear I must have pumped her a hundred times or more. • And when I felt it coming that feeling was so grand... • Then I woke up in my sailor rack with my pecker in my hand.

## SANTIANNA

O! Santianna fought for fame! • *Away Santianna!* • And Santianna gained a name • *All on the plains of Mexico!* • Mexico, Mexico • *Away Santianno!* • Mexico is a place I know! • *All on the plains of Mexico!* • O! Santianna had a wooden leg • *Heave away, Santianna!* • He used it for a cribbage peg • *All on the plains of Mexico!*

*Refrain:*

*Heave her up, and away we'll go • Heave away, Santianna! • Heave her up, and away we'll go • All on the plains of Mexico*

O! Santianna fought for his gold • Heave away, Santianna! • The deeds he did have oft been told • All on the plains of Mexico

*Refrain*

O! Santianna gain'd the day • Heave away, Santianna! • He gain'd the day  
at Molly-Del-Rey\* • All on the plains of Mexico

*Refrain*

He won the day at Molly-Del-Rey • Heave away, Santianna! • And General  
Taylor he ran away • All on the plains of Mexico

*Refrain*

O! Santianna fought for his life • Heave away, Santianna! • He gained his  
way in the terrible strife • All on the plains of Mexico

*Refrain*

O! Santianna's men were brave • Heave away, Santianna! • Many found a  
hero's grave • All on the plains of Mexico!

*Refrain*

O! Santianna's day is o'er • Heave away, Santianna! • Santianna will fight  
no more • All on the plains of Mexico!

*Refrain*

O! Santianna's day is gorn • Heave away, Santianna! • We left him buried  
off Cape Horn • All on the plains of Mexico!

*Refrain*

We dug his grave with a golden spade • Heave away, Santianna! • And  
marked the spot where he was laid • All on the plains of Mexico

## SPANISH LADIES

1. Farewell and adieu to you, Spanish Ladies, • Farewell and adieu to you, ladies of Spain; • For we've received orders for to sail for ole England, • But we hope in a short time to see you again.

### *Refrain:*

*We will rant and we'll roar like true British sailors, • We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea. • Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England; • From Ushant to Scilly is thirty five leagues.*

2. We hove our ship to with the wind from sou'west, boys • We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take; • 'Twas forty-five fathoms, with a white sandy bottom, • So we squared our main yard and up channel did make.

3. The first land we sighted was called the Dodman, • Next Rame Head off Plymouth, off Portsmouth the Wight; • We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlight and Dover, • And then we bore up for the South Foreland light.

4. Then the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor, • And all in the Downs that night for to lie; • Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper! • Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly!

5. Now let ev'ry man drink off his full bumper, • And let ev'ry man drink off his full glass; • We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy, • And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass.

## WHALE OF A TALE

*Refrain: Got a whale of a tale to tell ya, lads • A whale of a tale or two • 'Bout the flapping fish and girls I've loved • On nights like this with the moon above • A whale of a tale and it's all true, • I swear by my tatoo*

There was Mermaid Minnie • Met her down in Madagascar • She would kiss me • Anytime that I would ask her • Then one evening • Her flame of love blew out • Blow me down and pick me up, • She swapped me for a trout!

*Refrain*

There was Typhoon Tessie • Met her on the coast of Java • When we kissed I • Bubbled up like molten lava • Then she gave me • The scare of my young life • Blow me down, and pick me up • She was the captain's wife!

*Refrain*

Then there was Harpoon Hannah • Had a face that made you shudder • Lips like Fish hooks • And a nose just like a rudder • If I kissed her And held her tenderly • (Held her tenderly) • There's no sea monster big enough • To ever frighten me!

*Refrain*

## WHISKY JOHNNIE

1. Whisky is the life of man, • Whisky Johnnie. • I'll drink whisky when I can, • Whisky for my Johnnie.
2. Whisky made me pawn my clothes, • Whisky Johnnie. • Whisky gave me a broken nose, • Whisky ...
3. Oh Whisky pur and Whisky cold • Whisky Johnnie. • Oh Whisky new and Whisky old • Whisky ...
4. Oh Whisky here and Whisky there • Whisky Johnnie. • Oh I had Whisky everywhere • Whisky ...
5. Oh Whisky killed my poor old dad • Whisky Johnnie. • Oh Whisky drove my mother mad • Whisky ...
6. I thought I heard the captain say, • Whisky Johnnie. • 'I'll treat my crew in a better way,' • Whisky ...
7. A glass of grog for every man, • Whisky Johnnie. • And a bottleful for the chanteyman, • Whisky ...

## THE WHORES OF SAILORTOWN

*Refrain:*

*Here's to the whores of Sailortown, • The white, the black, the yellow and brown. •  
Walk right in, lay your money down • And fuck the night away.*

There's Betty from Port Adelaide, • The prettiest hooker I ever laid. • She  
has a cunt that is snug enough, • And tits as big as the Sunday duff.

There's a sing-song gal out in Hong Kong • Takes every inch of my  
whopping dong. • She knows her way around my cock • From the hours we  
spent at strop and block. • *Refrain*

In Dunkirk there is sweet Marie, • As clever a tart as you will see. • Set a  
franc down by your cup - • With her cunt lips she'll pick it up.

There's Fat Louise who weighs a ton, • Built like a cow, in more ways than  
one: • Shoves a champagne bottle up her cunt • 'Til nothing is seen expect  
the punt. • *Refrain*

There's Nelly out in Frisco town, • She can really blow me down. • Says I'm  
better than the rest, • Let's me fuck the hole I like the best.

In Antwerp, by the Kattendyke, • Annie sings a song I like:  
"Jiggy-jiggy, Johnny, it's so fine - • Come and get some sixty-nine." • *Refrain*

There's Maria down in Valapo, • Sweet as far as putas go. • Whatever I  
want she doesn't mind - • Up on top or from behind.

There's Nancy lives in Port Mahon, • By God, she is an Amazon. • She'll  
wrap her legs around my waist • And mash her tits against my face. •  
*Refrain*



Now Meg's the queen of Tiger Bay, • Always right for a roll in the hay. • If  
a sailor comes in worth a mint • She will fuck him 'til he's skint.

You'll find Kate in Liverpool - • She could run whoring school. • She'll  
drink, and fuck me all week long • 'Til my pulp and jiz are both all gone. •  
*2xRefrain*

## WORST OLD SHIP

The worst old brig that ever did weigh, • Sailed out of Harwich on a windy  
day.

*Refrain: And we're waiting for the day, • Waiting for the day, • Waiting for the  
day • That we get our pay.*

She was built in Roman time, • Held together with bits of twine.

*Refrain*

The skipper's half Dutch and the mate's a Jew, • The crew are fourteen men  
too few.

*Refrain*

Nothing in the galley—nothing in the hold, • But the skipper's turned in  
with a bag of gold.

*Refrain*

Off Orford Ness she sprang a leak, • Hear her poor old timbers creak.

*Refrain*

We pumped our way round Lowestoft Ness, • When the wind backed  
round to the west-sou'-west.

*Refrain*

Through the Cockle to Cromer cliff, • Steering like a wagon with a wheel  
adrift.

*Refrain*

Into the Humber and up the town, • Pump you blighters—pump or drown.

*Refrain*

Her coal was shot by a Keadby crew, • Her bottom was rotten and it went  
right through.

*Refrain*

## YELLOW RIBBON

Around her neck she wore a yellow ribbon • She wore it in the springtime •  
And in the month of May • And if you ask her why the hell she wore it •  
She wore it for her soldier who was far far away • Far away, far away • She  
wore it for her soldier who was far, far away

Around her waist she wore a yellow gurtle • She wore it in the springtime •  
And in the month of May • And if you ask her why the hell she wore it •  
She wore it for her soldier who was far far away • Far away, far away • She  
wore it for her soldier who was far, far away

Around the block she weeled a baby carriage • She weeled it in the  
springtime • And in the month of May • And if you ask her why the hell  
she weeled it • She weeled it for her soldier who was far far away • Far  
away, far away • She weeled it for her soldier who was far, far away

Behind the door her daddy kept a shotgun • He kept it in the springtime •  
And in the month of May • And if you ask him why the hell he kept it • He  
kept it for her soldier who was far far away • Far away, far away • He kept  
it for her soldier who was far, far away

## LE 31 DU MOIS D'AOÛT

1. || : Le 31 du mois d'août: || • || : Nous vîm's venir sous l'vent à nous: || • Une frégate d'Angleterre • Qui fendait la mer-z-et les flots • C'était pour attaquer Bordeaux!

*Refrain:*

*Buvons un coup, buvons en deux, • A la santé des amoureux; • A la santé du Roi de France, • Et merde pour le Roi d'Angleterre, • Qui nous a déclaré la guerre.*

2. || :Le commandant du bâtiment: || • || :Fit appeler son lieutenant: :|| • «Lieutenant, te sens-tu capable, • Dis-moi, te sens-tu-z-assez fort • Pour prendre l'Anglais à son bord?»

3. || :Le lieutenant, fier et-z-hardi,: || • || :Lui répondit: «Capitaine oui,: || • Faites branlebas dans l'équipage: • Je vas hisser notre pavillon, • Qui restera haut, nous le jurons.»

4. || :Le maître donne un coup de sifflet: || • || :Pour faire monter les deux bordées: :|| • Tout est paré pour l'abordage, • Hardis gabiers, fiers matelots, • Braves canonniers, mousses petiots.

5. || :Vire lof pour lof en arrivant: :|| • || :Je l'abordions par son avant; :|| • A coup de hache et de grenade, • De piques, de sabre, de mousqueton, • En trois cinq sec je l'arrimions.

6. || :Que dira-t-on du grand rafiote, :|| • || :A Brest, à Londres et à Bordeaux, :|| • Qu'a laissé prendre son équipage • Par un corsaire de dix canons; • Lui qu'en avait trente et six bons!