

EAT Shanties

Allegheny Bilge Rats Shanty Choir

Lyric Sheets



Blood Red Roses

Our boots and clothes are all in pawn

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

It's flamin' drafty 'round Cape Horn

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down / Oh, you pinks and posies

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

My dear old mother wrote to me

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

My dearest son come home from sea

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down/ Oh, you pinks and posies

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

But it's round Cape Horn that I must go

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

To chase the whales through the frost and snow

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

Oh, you pinks and posies

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

It's around cape horn you've got to go

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

For that is where them whalefish blow

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

Oh, you pinks and posies

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

It's growl you may but go you must

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

But growl too much and your head they'll bust

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

Oh, you pinks and posies

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

Just one more pull and that will do

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

For we're the boys to kick her through

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

Oh, you pinks and posies (hold)

Go down, you blood red roses, Go down

Hangin' Johnny

Oh they call me hanging Johnny	<i>away boys away</i>
But I never hung nobody	<i>so it's hang, boys, hang</i>
Well first I hanged your mother	<i>away boys away</i>
Me sister and me brother	<i>so it's hang, boys, hang</i>
Well next I hanged me granny	<i>away boys away</i>
I'd hang the holy family	<i>so it's hang, boys, hang</i>
I'd hang the mates and skippers,	<i>away boys away</i>
I'd hang 'em by their flippers	<i>so it's hang, boys, hang</i>
I'd hang the noted liar	<i>away boys away</i>
I'd hang the bloated friar	<i>so it's hang, boys, hang</i>
A rope, a beam, a ladder,	<i>away boys away</i>
I'll hang ye all together	<i>so it's hang, boys, hang</i>
They say I hang for money	<i>away boys away</i>
But hangin's so bloody funny	<i>so it's hang, boys, hang</i>
Come hang, come haul together,	<i>away boys away</i>
We'll hang for better weather,	<i>so it's hang, boys, hang</i>
Well they call me hanging Johnny,	<i>away boys away</i>
But I never hung nobody	<i>so it's hangggg, boys, hanggggggg</i>

John Kanaka

I thought I heard the old man say
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Today, today is a holiday
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
I thought O heard the boatswain say
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
We'll work tomorrow but no work today
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
We're bound away 'round Cape Horn
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
We wish to Christ we'd never been born
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
And we are Liverpool born and bred
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
We're strong in the arm and thick in the head
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
The boatswain says "Before I'm through
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
You'll curse your mother for having you"
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
(continued)
There's rotten meat and weevily bread

John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
It's pump or drown the old man said
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
She would not steer and she would not stay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
She slipped the water both night and day
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Around Cape Horn our ship must go
John Kanaka-naka tulai-e
Around Cape Horn through the ice and snow
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Growl ye may but go you must
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
If you growl too loud your head they'll bust
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
My dear old mum she wrote to me
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Oh son, my son come home from sea
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
It's one more pull and that will do,
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
And we're the bullies to pull her through
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay
Too lie ay, oh, to lie ay
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay

South Australia

In South Australia I was born—To me *Heave away, Haul away*
In South Australia 'round Cape Horn *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

As I walked out one morning fair *Heave away, Haul away*
'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

I shook her up and I shook her down *Heave away, Haul away*
I shook her round and round the town *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

I run her all night and I run her all day *Heave away, Haul away*
And I run her until we sailed away *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

There's just one thing that grieves me mind *Heave away, Haul away*
That's leaving Nancy Blair behind *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

And as we wallop round Cape Horn *Heave away, Haul away*
You'll wish to God you'd never been born *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

In South Australia my native land *Heave away, Haul away*
Full of rocks and thieves and sand *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

I wish I was on Australia's strand *Heave away, Haul away*
With a bottle of whiskey in my hand *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

Two old ladies sleepin' on the sand *Heave away, Haul away*
Each one wishin' that the other was a man *We're bound for South Australia*
Haul away you rolling king s Heave away, Haul away
Haul away oh hear me sing We're bound for South Australia

Shenandoah

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you.

Away, you rolling river!

Shenandoah, I long to see you.

Ah-way, we're bound to go, 'cross the wide Missouri!

Oh, Shenandoah, it's far I wander.

Away, you rolling river!

Shenandoah, it's far I wander.

Away, we're bound to go, 'cross the wide Missouri!

Oh, Shenandoah has rushing waters.

Away, you rolling river!

Shenandoah has rushing waters.

Away, we're bound to go, 'cross the wide Missouri!

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughters.

Away, you rolling river!

Shenandoah, I love your daughters.

Away, we're bound to go, 'cross the wide Missouri!

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you.

Away, you rolling river!

Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you.

Away, we're bound to go, 'cross the wide Missouri!

Oh, Shenandoah, I'll never grieve you.

Away, you rolling river!

Shenandoah, I'll never grieve you.

Away, we're bound to go, 'cross the wide Missouri!

Roll the Old Chariot (Stamp-and-go Shanty)

We'll be all right if we make it 'round the horn
We'll be all right if we make it 'round the horn X2
And we'll all hang on behind.

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

We'd be all right if the wind would fill our sails
We'd be all right if the wind would fill our sails x2
And we'll all hang on behind.

Chorus

Oh, a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm x2
And we'll all hang on behind

Chorus

Oh, a little mug of beer wouldn't do us any harm
A little mug of beer wouldn't do us any harm X2
And we'll all hang on behind

Chorus

Oh, a plate of Irish stew wouldn't do me any harm
A plate of Irish stew wouldn't do me any harm X2
And we'll all hang on behind

Chorus

Oh a bowl of kitten's milk wouldn't do us any harm
A bowl of kitten's milk wouldn't do us any harm X2
And we'll all hang on behind

Chorus

Oh, a pretty little lass wouldn't do me any harm
Yes pretty little lass wouldn't do me any harm X2
And we'll all hang on behind

Chorus

We'll be all right when the skipper's in his grave
We'll be all right when the skipper's in his grave X2
And we'll all hang on behind

Chorus X2

Cape Cod Girls

Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs,
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)!
They comb their hair with a codfish bone,
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)!
 So heave her up, my bully bully boys,
 Heave away, haul away!
 Heave her up, why don't you make some noise?
 We're bound for South Australia!

Cape Cod boys ain't got no sleds,
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)!
They ride down hills on a codfish head.
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)! (Chorus)

Cape Cod mothers don't bake no pies,
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)!
They feed their children codfish eyes.
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)! (Chorus)

Cape Cod girls don't take no pills,
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)!
They get their pep from codfish gills.
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)! (Chorus)

Cape Cod cats ain't got no tails,
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)!
They got blown off in northeast gales.
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)! (Chorus)

Cape Cod dogs ain't got no bite,
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)!
They lost it barking at the Cape Cod light.
 Heave away (heave away) , haul away (Haul away)! (Chorus)

Cape Cod girls they are so fine, *Heave away , haul away (Haul away)!*
They know how to bait a codfish line. *Heave away, haul away!* (Chorus)

Haul Away Joe

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

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

That if I did not kiss the girls, my lips would all grow moldy, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

I sailed the seas for many a year, not knowin' what I was missin'.

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

I set me sails afore the gales, an' started in a-kissin'.

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

First I met a Penn State girl and she got mean and lazy, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

And then I met a red haired girl, she damn near drove me crazy, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

I got myself an Irish girl; her name was Kitty Flannigan.

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

She stole me boots, she stole me clothes, she stole me plate and pannikin.

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

So, list me boys, while I tell you, about me darlin' Nancy.

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

She's copper-bottomed, English-built, she's just me style an' fancy.

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe
Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

King Louis was the King of France before the revolution, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

And then he got his head cut off, it spoiled his constitution, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Once I was in Ireland a'digging turf and taties.

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

But now I'm on a Yankee ship beatin' back the ratties

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

The cook is in the galley boys, Making duff so handy

Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe!

The captain's in his cabin lads/ Drinking wine and brandy

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

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

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

Way haul away, we'll haul away together

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me

Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Lowlands Away

I dreamed a dream the other night

Lowlands, lowlands away my John

I dreamed a dream the other night

Lowlands, my lowlands away

(may also be sung slowly: Lowlands away)

I dreamed I saw my own true love

Lowlands, lowlands away my John

He stood so still, he did not move

Lowlands, my lowlands away

All green and wet with weeds so cold,

Lowlands, lowlands away my John

Around his form green weeds had hold.

Lowlands, my lowlands away

So dank his hair, so dim his eye

Lowlands, lowlands away my John

I knew he'd come to say goodbye

Lowlands, my lowlands away

I'm drowned in the lowland sea, he said.

Lowlands, lowlands away my John

Ne'er kiss you more, for I am dead.

Lowlands, my lowlands away

I dreamed a dream the other night

Lowlands, lowlands away my John

My love she came all dressed in white

Lowlands, my lowlands away

I dreamed my love was drowned and dead,

Lowlands, lowlands away my John

She stood so still, no word she said.

Lowlands, my lowlands away

What Shall We do With A Drunken Sailor

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

Chorus:

*Way-hay, up she rises,
Way-hay, up she rises,
Way-hay, up she rises,
Early in the morning.*

2. Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
|: Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

3. Pull out the bung and wet him all over
|: Pull out the bung and wet him all over :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

4. Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him
|: Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

5. Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'
|: Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin' :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

6. Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under
|: Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

7. Put him in the bilge and make him drink it,
|: Put him in the bilge and make him drink it :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

8. Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
|: Shave his belly with a rusty razor, :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

9. Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers,
|: Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers, :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

10. Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter,
|: Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter, :|
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

Donkey Riding

[Chorus:]

Way hey and away we go
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Way hey and away we go
Ridin' on a donkey.

Was you ever in Quebec
Launchin' timber on the deck?
Where ya break yer bleedin' neck
Ridin' on a donkey!

[Chorus]

Was you ever 'round Cape Horn
Where the weather's never warm?
Wished to God you'd never been born
Ridin' on a donkey.

[Chorus]

Was you ever in Miramichi
Where ye tie up to a tree,
An' the girls sit on yer knee?
Ridin' on a donkey

[Chorus]

Was you ever in Fortune Bay
See the girls all shout, "Hooray!"?
"Here comes dad with ten weeks pay
Riding on a donkey."

[Chorus]

Was you ever in London-town
See the King he does come down?
See the King in his golden crown
Riding on a donkey

Mingulay Boat Song

Chorus:

Heel y'ho boys / let her go boys
Bring her head round / into the weather
Heel y'ho boys / let her go boys
Sailing homeward / to Mingulay!

What care we boys / how white the Minch is?
What care we boys / of windy weather
when we know that / every inch is
sailing homeward / to Mingulay?

Chorus

Wives are waiting / on the pier heads,
Gazing seaward / from the heather.
Pull her head 'round / and we'll anchor
'Ere the sun sets / on Mingulay!

Chorus