

**PACKET RATS SHANTIES of FLORIDA  
FLORIDA FOLK FESTIVAL 2026  
SHANTY WORKSHOP**

<b>All For Me Grog</b>	<b>Fore-bitters / Fo'c's'le</b>
<b>Away Rio</b>	<b>Capstan Shanty / Outbound</b>
<b>Belemina</b>	<b>Bahamian Smuggling Song</b>
<b>Boney Was A Warrior</b>	<b>Short Drag</b>
<b>Bonnie Heiln' Laddie</b>	<b>Long Drag / Halyard</b>
<b>Bully In The Alley</b>	<b>Long Drag / Halyard</b>
<b>Bye, Bye, Roseanna</b>	<b>Heaving / Capstan – Homeward</b>
<b>Dollar and a Half A Day</b>	<b>Cargo Loading</b>
<b>Fall Down Billy O'Shea</b>	<b>Capstan Shanty</b>
<b>Haul Away Joe</b>	<b>Short Drag / Stamp &amp; Go</b>
<b>Johnson Girls</b>	<b>Net Hauling Song</b>
<b>Last Shanty</b>	<b>Contemporary / Sailor's Lament</b>
<b>Leave Her Johnny</b>	<b>Heaving / Capstan – Homeward</b>
<b>Leaving of Liverpool</b>	<b>Fore-bitters / Fo'c's'le</b>
<b>Mermaid</b>	<b>Fore-bitters / Fo'c's'le</b>
<b>Michael Row The Boat Ashore</b>	<b>Rowing Shanty</b>
<b>Mingulay Boat Song</b>	<b>Rowing Shanty</b>
<b>Paddy Doyle's Boots</b>	<b>Furling Shanty</b>
<b>Roll Alabama Roll</b>	<b>Long Drag / Halyard</b>
<b>Roll The Auld Chariot</b>	<b>Long Drag / Halyard</b>
<b>Roll The Woodpile Down</b>	<b>Cargo Loading</b>
<b>Rollin' Home</b>	<b>Heaving Shanty</b>
<b>Rolling Down to Old Maui</b>	<b>Fore-bitters / Fo'c's'le</b>
<b>Shove It Over</b>	<b>Railroad Lining Shanty</b>
<b>South Australia</b>	<b>Capstan Shanty – Outbound</b>
<b>Water Is Wide</b>	<b>Rowing Shanty</b>
<b>We'll Rant &amp; We'll Roar (Cortez)</b>	<b>Capstan Shanty</b>

**GARY, GOODY, ED, ROYCE, OISIN, BRUCE**

## All for Me Grog

**Chorus:** And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,  
All gone for beer and tobacco.  
Well I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,  
Now, across the western ocean we must wander.

Where is me hat, me noggy, noggy hat?

**All gone for beer and tobacco.**

Well the brim is won out and the crown is kicked about,  
And me hair is looking out for better weather.

**(Chorus)**

Where is me shirt, me noggy, noggy shirt?

**All gone for beer and tobacco.**

Well, the sleeves are worn out, and the collar's kicked about,  
And me tails is looking out for better weather.

**(Chorus)**

Where are me boots, me noggy, noggy boots?

**All gone for beer and tobacco.**

Well, the soles are worn out, and the heels are kicked about,  
And me toes is looking out for better weather.

**(Chorus)**

Where are me pants, me noggy, noggy pants?

**All gone for beer and tobacco.**

Well, the cuffs are worn out, and the fly is kicked about,  
And me "arse" is looking out for better weather.

**(Chorus)**

Where ere me wench, me noggy, noggy wench?

**All gone for beer and tobacco.**

Her riggings all wore out and her bow's been knocked about  
And her stern is looking out for better weather.

**(Chorus)**

I'm sick and stony broke, and I'm parted from me smoke,  
And the sky is looking blacker than the thunder,  
And the tavern keeper, too, for I haven't got a sou.

**That's the way you're treated when you're out and under.**

**(Chorus)**

I'm sick to me head, and I haven't been to bed,  
Since first we come ashore with all me plunder.  
I see centipedes and snakes, and I'm full of pains and aches,

**And, I guess, we'd better push out over yonder.**

**(Chorus)**

## AWAY RIO (RIO GRANDE)

Sh I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea,

Ch **Away , Rio!**

Sh I'll sing you a song if you'll sing it with me,

Ch **And we're bound for the Rio Grande.**

Chorus **Singing, Away Rio, Away Rio!**

**So fare-ye-well my pretty young girls,**

**An' we're bound for the Rio Grande!**

Oh say was you ever in Ri-o Grande?

**Away , Rio!**

It's there that the river runs down golden strand,

**And we're bound for the Rio Grande.**

We'll man up the capstan and walk her around,

**Away , Rio!**

And haul up the anchor to this jolly sound.

**And we're bound for the Rio Grande. ~ Chorus**

Now the anchor's is weighed and the sails are all set

**Away , Rio!**

The girls that we're leaving we'll never forget

**And we're bound for the Rio Grande. ~ Chorus**

We've a jolly good ship and a jolly good crew

**Away , Rio!**

A brass-knuckled mate and a rough skipper too.

**And we're bound for the Rio Grande. ~ Chorus**

Farewell to the girls that we left in this town

**Away , Rio!**

We've left you enough for to buy a silk gown.

**And we're bound for the Rio Grande. ~ Chorus**

Our ship went a-sailing out over the bar,

**Away , Rio!**

And pointed our bow to the great Southern star

**And we're bound for the Rio Grande. ~ Chorus**

Now farewell to Sally and goodbye to Sue

**Away , Rio!**

And them that are listening it's farewell to you.

**And we're bound for the Rio Grande. ~ Chorus (TWICE)**

## Belemina (*Crisp with calypso beat*)

Belemina, Belemina, Belemina in de harbor  
Belemina, Belemina, Belemina in de harbor  
Put the Belemina on the dock  
And paint the Belemina black, black, black  
**Paint the Belemina black, black, black**  
**When she come home she was white.**

Oh de Mystry, oh de Mystry, she used to carry whiskey  
Oh de Mystry, oh de Mystry, little boat mighty frisky  
Put the Mystry on the dock  
And paint the Mystry black, black, black  
**Paint the Mystry black, black, black**  
**When she come home she was white.**

Oh de N'agwa, oh de N'agwa, she stuck in Key West harbor  
Oh de N'agwa, oh de N'agwa, she carry a funny cargo  
Put the N'agwa on the dock  
And paint the N'agwa black, black, black  
**Paint the N'agwa black, black, black**  
**When she come home she was white.**

*(\*1<sup>st</sup> two lines quietly)*

**Belemina, Belemina, Belemina in de harbor**  
**Belemina, Belemina, Belemina in de harbor**  
**Put the Belemina on the dock**  
**And paint the Belemina black, black, black**  
**Paint the Belemina black, black, black**  
**When she come home she was white.**

## Bonny Hielan' Laddie

Was you ever in Quebec,      Bonny laddie, hielan' laddie,  
Stowing timber on the deck,      Bonny hielan' laddie

Was you ever in Dundee,      Bonny laddie, hielan' laddie,  
There some pretty ships you'll see,      Bonny hielan' laddie

**CHORUS:**    Hey, ho, and away we go,  
                  Bonny laddie, hielan' laddie  
                  Hey, ho, and away we go,  
                  Bonny hielan' laddie

Was you ever in Mobile Bay,      **Bonny laddie, hielan' laddie,**  
Loading cotton by the day,      **Bonny hielan' laddie**

Was you ever 'round Cape Horn,      **Bonny laddie, hielan' laddie,**  
With the Lion and the Unicorn,      **Bonny hielan' laddie**

### **CHORUS**

Was you ever in Monterey,      **Bonny laddie, hielan' laddie,**  
On that town with three months pay,      **Bonny hielan' laddie**

Was you ever in Aberdeen,      **Bonny laddie, hielan' laddie,**  
Prettiest girls that you've ever seen,      **Bonny hielan' laddie**

### **CHORUS – 2 X**

## **Bully in the Alley**

Traditional. [Arr.](#) by Tom Lewis

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...**

Sally is a girl that I loved dearly, **(Way, hey, bully in the alley)**

Sally is a girl that I spliced nearly, **(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...)**

I left Sal and I went a-sailing. **(Way, hey, bully in the alley)**

Signed on a big ship, I went a-whaling, **(Bully down in Shinbone Al...)**

If I ever get back to her I'll marry little Sally. **(Way, hey, bully in the alley)**

Have six kids and live in Shinbone Alley **(Bully down in Shinbone Al...)**

I thought I heard the old man saying, **(Way, hey, bully in the alley)**

One more chorus then we're belaying, **(Bully down in Shinbone Al -- yip)**

## Bye-Bye My Roseanna

Bye-bye bye-bye, bye-bye bye-bye, Bye-bye my Roseanna.  
Bye-bye bye-bye, bye-bye bye-bye, I won't be home tomorrow.

A dollar a day is a sailor's pay,

**Bye-bye my Roseanna.**

It's easy come easy slip away,

**I won't be home tomorrow.**

***Chorus (after each verse):***

**Bye-bye bye-bye, bye-bye bye-bye,**

**Bye-bye my Roseanna.**

**Bye-bye bye-bye, bye-bye bye-bye,**

**I won't be home tomorrow.**

The boats are sailin' round the bend,

**Bye-bye my Roseanna.**

All loaded down with fishermen,

**I won't be home tomorrow.**

We're sailing out across the bay,

**Bye-bye my Roseanna.**

We won't be back for many's the day,

**I won't be home tomorrow.**

Around the horn we must go,

**Bye-bye my Roseanna.**

The gales are strong and the winds do blow,

**I won't be home tomorrow.**

Oh Roseanne, sweet Roseanne,

**Bye-bye my Roseanna.**

Oh Roseanne, sweet Roseanne,

**AND I won't be home tomorrow.**

## Dollar and a Half A Day / Lowlands

Lowlands, lowlands away my John  
Lowlands away, I heard him say  
My dollar and a half a day

A dollar and a half is a black man's pay  
**Lowlands, lowlands away my John**  
I thought I heard the old man say  
**A dollar and a half a day**

Five dollars and a half is a hoosier's pay  
**Lowlands, lowlands away my John**  
A dollar and a half is a matlow's pay  
**A dollar and a half a day**

We're bound away for Mobile Bay  
**Lowlands, lowlands away my John**  
I've bound away to Mobile Bay  
**A dollar and a half a day**

Were you ever down in Mobile Bay  
**Lowlands, Lowlands away my John**  
Screwing cotton by the day  
**A dollar and a half a day**

Oh heave her up and away we'll go  
**Lowlands, lowlands away my John**  
Oh heave her up and away we'll go  
**A dollar and a half a day**

I thought I heard my mother say  
**Lowlands, lowlands away my John**  
Come home my son, come home from sea  
**A dollar and a half a day**

Lowlands, lowlands away my John  
Lowlands away, I heard him say  
**My dollar and a half a day**

*Hoosier: a person from Indiana*  
*Matlow: referring to a British sailor*

## Fall Down Billy O'Shea

Oh, we all got drunk in Dublin City.

**Fall down, me Billy.**

We all got drunk and more's the pity!

**Oh, it's fall down, Billy O'Shea.**

CHORUS:

**Fall down, fall down, Fall down, me Billy.**

**Were bound away for Americay. Oh, it's fall down, Billy O'Shea.**

We went to sleep on The Liffey Quay **Fall Down me Billy**

When we woke up we were out to sea **Fall Down Billy O'Shea**

We are no sailors Captain Drew **Fall Down me Billy**

And a quite unhappy to sail with you **Fall Down Billy O'Shea**

The Captain said, "I've a cure for that. **Fall Down me Billy**

And here for a start is a dose of the cat." **Fall Down Billy O'Shea**

He sent him up to the topmast yard **Fall Down me Billy**

When he hit the deck, oh! He took it hard **Fall Down Billy O'Shea**

We wrapped him up in the canvas sail **Fall Down me Billy**

And we lowered him gently o'er the rail **Fall Down Billy O'Shea**

### SLOWER

Over the side and down he goes? **Farewell me Billy**

He's gone to Davy Jones with a stitch through his nose,

**Farewell Billy O'Shea**

**Farewell, farewell, farewell me Billy**

**We're bound Way for Americay, Farewell Billy O'Shea**

### BACK TO TEMPO

**Fall down, fall down, Fall Down me Billy**

**We're bound away for Americay,**

**Fall down Billy O'Shea**

## Haul Away Joe

When I was a little boy so my mother told me.

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

That if I did not kiss the girls, my lips would all grow mouldy.

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

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

**Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**Way haul away, we'll haul away together.**

**Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

King Louis was the king of France before the revo-lu-t-i-on.

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

And then he got his head chopped off, it spoiled his con-sti-tute-i-on.

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**CHORUS:**

Saint Patrick was a gentleman. He came from decent people.

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

He built a church in Dublin town and on it put a steeple.

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**CHORUS:**

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 a'hauling on the braces.

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**CHORUS:**

Once I had a German girl but she was fat and lazy.

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

But now I got an Irish girl, she damn near drives me crazy.

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

**CHORUS:**

Way haul away, rock and roll me over

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

Way haul away, well roll me in the clover

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**CHORUS:**

## Johnson Girls

Them Johnson girls is mighty fine girls

**Walk around, honey walk around**

*(\*slow up motion)*

Them Johnson girls is mighty fine girls

**Walk around, honey walk around**

*(\*slow down motiondown)*

They're neat in the waist and have mighty fine legs

**Walk around, honey walk around**

They're neat in the waist and have mighty fine legs

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Great big legs and teeny eyency feet

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Great big legs and teeny eyency feet

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Beefsteak, beefsteak make a little gravy

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Beefsteak, beefsteak make a little gravy

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Your thing my thing make a little baby

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Your thing my thing make a little baby

**Walk around, honey walk around**

They got sompum under yonder called jewmaka jam

**Walk around, honey walk around**

They got sompum under yonder called jewmaka jam

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Hot as cayenne pepper but good, Goddam

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Hot as cayenne pepper but good, Goddam

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Them Johnson girls is mighty fine girls

**Walk around, honey walk around**

Them Johnson girls is mighty fine girls

**Walk around, honey walk around**

## The Last Shanty

Tom Lewis

Well me father often told me when I was just a lad  
A sailor's life was very hard, the food was always bad  
But now I've joined the navy, I'm aboard a man-o-war  
And now I've found a sailor ain't a sailor any more

### **CHORUS:**

*(Hand Motions to accompany the chorus)*

**Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast**

**If you see a sailing ship it might be your last**

**Just get your civies ready for another run ashore**

**A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor anymore**

Well the killock of our mess he says we've had it soft  
It wasn't like this in his day when he was up aloft  
We like our bunks and sleeping bags, but what's a hammock for?  
Swinging from the deckhead, or lying on the floor?

### **CHORUS**

Well they gave us an engine that first went up and down  
Then with more technology the engine went around  
We know our steam and diesel but what's a mainyard for?  
A stoker ain't a stoker with a shovel anymore.

Well they gave us Aldiss lamp so we could do it right  
They gave us a radio, we signaled day and night  
We know our codes and cyphers but what's a semaphore?  
A bunting-tosser doesn't toss the bunting anymore

### **CHORUS**

Two cans of beer a day and that's your bleeding lot  
Now we get an extra one because they've stopped the tot  
So we'll put on our civie clothes and find a pub ashore  
A sailor's still a sailor just like he was before

### **CHORUS**

## Leave Her Johnny

**ED:** Oh the times are hard and the wages low

**Leave her Johnny, Leave her**

I think it's time for us to go

**And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus:** **Leave her Johnny, Leave her**

**Oh, Leave her Johnny, leave her**

**For the voyage is done and the wind don't blow**

**And it's time for us to leave her**

**ED:** Oh I thought I heard the old man say **Leave her Johnny, Leave her**

Tomorrow ye will get your pay. **And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus:**

**OISIN:** I hate to sail this rotten tub **Leave her Johnny, Leave her**

No grog allowed and rotten grub **And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus:**

**GOODY:** The cooks a drunk, he likes to booze **Leave her Johnny, Leave her**

Between him and the mate there's little to choose.

**And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus:**

**BRUCE:** It's rotten beef and weev'ly bread **Leave her Johnny, Leave her**

It's pump or drown the old man said **And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus:**

**ROYCE:** The work was hard and the voyage long **Leave her Johnny, Leave her**

The seas were high and the gales were strong.

**And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus:**

**GARY:** Our hands were sore and our backs were humped

**Leave her Johnny, Leave her**

Half the seas went through our pump. **And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus:**

**ED:** Now I thought I heard the old man say **Leave her, Johnny, leave her**

Just one more pull, and then belay. **And it's time for us to leave her**

**Chorus – 2X to fin:**

## Leavin' of Liverpool

Oh the sun is setting on the harbor love  
and I wish we could remain  
For it will be some long, long time,  
before I see you again

**All:**

**So fare thee well, my own true love,  
And when I return united we will be  
It's not the leavin' of Liverpool that's grievin' me  
But my darlin' when I think of thee.**

I have shipped aboard a Yankee (packet) clipper ship,  
Davey Crockett is her name,  
And Burgess is the captain of her,  
They call her the scourge of the main.

**Chorus**

I have shipped with Burgess once before  
And I think I know him well  
If a man is a sailor he can get along,  
And if not he is surely in hell

**Chorus**

Oh the sun is setting in the harbor, love  
And I wish I could remain,  
For it will be some long, long time  
Before I see you again

**Chorus: Twice**

# The Mermaid

It was Friday morn when we set sail  
And we were not far from the land.  
When our captain, He spied a mermaid so fair,  
With a comb and a glass in her hand

**Chorus:** **And the ocean's waves they roar, and the stormy winds they blow**  
**While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below**  
**While the landlubbers lie down below.**

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship  
And a fine spoken man, sayin'  
This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom  
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea

**Chorus:**

Then up spoke the First Mate of our gallant ship  
And fine sailing man was he Sayin'  
I've got a wife in White Springs town  
And tonight boys, a widow she will be.

**Chorus:**

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship  
And dirty little brat was she, Sayin'  
I've got friends in Two Egg town  
And they don't care a flying flip for me.

**Chorus:**

And up spoke the cook of our gallant ship  
And a crazy old butcher was he  
I care much more for my pots and my pans  
Than I do for the bottom of the sea

**Chorus:**

Then three times around spun our gallant ship  
And three times around spun she  
The Curse Of The Mermaid Sunk our gallant ship  
And she sank to the bottom of the sea

**Chorus:** (TAG) **While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below**  
**While the landlubbers lie down below**

## Michael Row the Boat Ashore

Michael row the boat ashore -- Hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore -- Hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah  
Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah

### CHORUS:

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

Jordan's river is deep and wide, Hallelujah  
I've got a home on the other side, Hallelujah

### CHORUS:

The trumpets sound the jubilee, Hallelujah  
The trumpets sound for you and me, Hallelujah

### CHORUS:

Michael's boat is a music boat, Hallelujah  
Michael's boat is a music boat, Hallelujah

The river Jordan is chilly and cold, Hallelujah  
Chills the body but not the soul, Hallelujah

### CHORUS / 2X

# MINGULAY BOAT SONG

*Devised 1938 Sir Hugh Robertson*

## SHANTYMAN:

Heel yer hull boys - Let her go boys,  
Bring her head round Into the wea~ther.  
Heel your hull boys - Let her go boys  
Sailin' homeward - To Mingalay.

What care we how white the minch is  
What care we for the wind a'weather.  
Bring her 'round boys for every inch is,  
Wearin' homeward to Mingalay.

**Chorus:** Heel yer hull boys      Let her go boys,  
Bring her head round      Into the wea~ther.  
Heel your hull boys      Let her go boys  
Sailin' homeward      To Mingalay.

LADY SHANTIES: Wives are waitin' on the pierhead . . .  
Lookin' seaward fr~om the heather.  
Bring her 'round boys ~ then we'll anchor  
'Er the sun sets on Mingalay.

## **Chorus**

## SHANTYMAN:

Far behind US, the hills of Quillin',  
Soon before us the hills of hea~ther.  
And you know boys, the candles glow boys  
~ In the windows of Mingalay.

## **Chorus**

LADY SHANTIES: Ships return now, heavy laden...  
Mothers holdin' bairns a-cryin'.  
They'll return, though, when the sun sets  
They'll return to Mingalay.

## **Chorus 2x - ALL**

## **SHANTYMAN - LAST LINE:**

**Sailin' homeward ~ To Mingalay...**

**Paddy Doyle's Boots**

*~ Short Drag, for "bunting" a sail when furling.*

**To me, way - ay - ay - yah!  
We'll pay Paddy Doyle for his BOOTS!**

**To me, way - ay - ay - yah!  
We'll all drink brandy and GIN!**

**To me, way - ay - ay - yah!  
We'll all shave under the CHIN!**

**To me, way - ay - ay - yah!  
We'll all throw dirt at the COOK!**

**Sing through twice**

***fin:* To me, way - ay - ay - yah!  
We'll pay Paddy Doyle for his BOOTS!**

**ROLL ALABAMA ROLL** aka: **ALABAMA**

**Sh:** When the Ala-bama's keel was laid  
**Ch:** **Roll Alabama roll**  
She was laid in the yard of Jonathan Laird  
**Oh, roll Alabama roll**  
She was laid in the yard of Jonathan Laird  
**Roll Alabama roll**  
It was in the town of Birkenhead  
**Oh, roll Alabama roll**  
Down the Mersey ways she sail-ed then  
**Roll Alabama roll**  
She was Liverpool fitted with guns and men  
**Oh, roll Alabama roll**  
To the Western isles she sail-ed forth  
**Roll Alabama roll**  
To destroy the commerce of the North  
**Oh, roll Alabama roll**  
To Cherbourg port she went one day  
**Roll Alabama roll**  
To take a share of prize money  
**Oh, roll Alabama roll**  
Oh, many a sailor met his doom  
**Roll Alabama roll**  
When the Kearsage she hove in view  
**Oh, roll Alabama roll**  
They shot from the forward pivot that day  
**Roll Alabama roll**  
Shot the Alabama's keel away  
**Oh, roll Alabama roll**  
Off the three mile limit in '64  
**Roll Alabama roll**  
he Alabama sank to the ocean floor

**ALL (Retard) Oh, roll Alabama roll ~**

## Roll the Old Chariot Along

*also known as: A Drop of Nelson's Blood*

**SHANTYMAN:** *Sings first line, ALL SING on additional lines*

OISIN: We're gonna 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.**

OISIN: A drop of Nelson's blood...wouldn't do us any harm

BRUCE: A foamy mug of Grog... wouldn't do us any harm

ED: A pint of Guinness stout...wouldn't do us any harm

GARY: Some company in me hammock...wouldn't do me any harm

GOODY: An able bodied seaman...wouldn't do me any harm

ROYCE: Singin' at White Springs...wouldn't do us any harm

**ALL: We're gonna roll the old chariot along,  
We'll roll the old chariot along,  
We'll roll the old chariot along ...  
(SLOW) And we'll all - hang - on - behind.**

### **Additional verses:**

\* A bowl of Irish stew...wouldn't do us any harm...

\* Oh, a bit of rum and baccy wouldn't do us any harm...

\* We'd be alright if the wind was in our sails...

## Roll The Woodpile Down

Way down south where the cocks do crow

**Way down in Florida**

The gals all play the old banjo

**And we'll roll the woodpile down**

**Chorus:** **Rollin' (*rollin'*) rollin' (*rollin'*)**  
**rollin' the whole world round**

**That brown gal of mine down the Georgia line**  
**And we'll roll the woodpile down**

When I was a young man in my prime

I'd clench them yellow girls two at a time

**Chorus**

Well roll 'em high and we'll roll 'em low

We'll heave 'em up and away we'll go

**Chorus**

It's rouse or bust her is the cry

A black man's wage is never high

**Chorus**

One more heave and that'll do

For we're the bullies to kick her through

**Chorus**

## **Rolling Home (Suwannee)**

LADIES: Call all hands to man the capstan, see the cable running clear  
Heave away and with a will boys, to the Suwannee we will steer

### **Chorus:**

**Rolling Home (*rolling home*), Rolling Home (*rolling home*)  
Rolling Home across the sea,  
Rolling home to Suwannee River, rolling home dear land to thee**

LADIES: 'Round cape Horn one frosty morning, with our sails all full of snow.  
Clear your sheets and sway your halyards,  
swing her out and let her go

### **Chorus**

MEN: Up aloft among the rigging blows a wild and rushing gale  
Like a monsoon in the springtime filling out each well-known sail

### **Chorus**

LADIES: And the girl you love so dearly, she'll be constant kind and true  
When you press her to your bosom, all your fondest vows renew

### **Chorus**

MEN: Liverpool's lovely daughters, we have bid a fond adieu  
And we'll ne'er forget the hours, that we fondly spent with you

### **Chorus**

ALL: Twice 5000 miles behind us, twice 5000 miles before  
Now we're passing the old lighthouse,  
leading for the Suwannee shore.

**Final chorus - TWICE: (*FIRST ONE SOFTLY*)**

# ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUI

*Stan Rogers*

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.  
For we're homeward bound from the Arctic ground ...  
    With a good ship, taut and free  
And we don't give a damn when we drink our rum ...  
    With the girls of Old Maui.

## **Chorus**

**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.**

Once more we sail with a favourable gale  
    Through the ice and wind and rain.  
Them native maids, them tropical glades, we soon shall see again.  
Six hellish months have passed away ... on the cold Kamchatka Sea,  
    But now we're bound from the Arctic ground ...  
        Rolling down to Old Maui.

## **Chorus**

Once more we sail with a northerly gale, towards our island home.  
    Our mainmast sprung, our whaling done ...  
        And we ain't go far to roam.  
Our stuns'l bones is carried away, what care we for that sound?  
    A living gale is after us, Thank God we're homeward bound.

## **Chorus**

How soft the breeze through the island trees ... the ice is far astern.  
Them native maids, them tropical glades, Is a-waiting our return.  
Even now their big brown eyes look out, Hoping some fine day to see  
    Our baggy sails runnin' 'fore the gales, Rolling down to old Maui.

**(Chorus) 2X**

## Shove It Over

*Railroad lining shanty collected by Zora Neal Hurston – Lakeland Florida in the 1930's*

When I get in Illinois  
I'm gonna spread the news about the Florida Boys

**CHORUS:** Shove it over, hey, hey, hey,  
Oh catch a line there.  
Ahh, shaka, laka, laka, laka, laka laka UMMPF!  
Can't 'cha move it, hey, hey hey,  
Oh can't cha' try.

Any mo whiskers and he won't shave  
Any mo body lice and he won't bathe

### **Chorus**

Oh the roosters chew tobacco, the hen's dippin snuff  
The biddy can't do it but he struts his stuff

### **Chorus**

Here come a woman walking down the field  
Her mouth exhaustin' like an automobile

### **Chorus**

The captain got a pistol He try to be bad  
But I'm gonna take it if he make me mad

### **Chorus**

## South Australia

In South Australia I was born,

**Heave away, haul away**

In South Australia round Cape Horn

**We're bound for South Australia**

**Chorus:**

**Haul away you rolling kings**

**Heave away, haul away**

**Haul away, you'll 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**

I shook her up and shook her down

**Heave away, haul away**

I shook her round and round the town

**We're bound for South Australia**

There ain't but one thing grieves me mind

**Heave away, haul away**

To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind

**We're bound for South Australia**

As we went down around Cape Horn

**Heave away, haul away**

You'll wish to God you'd never been born

**We're bound for South Australia**

In South Australia I was born

**Heave away, haul away**

South Australia round Cape Horn

**We're bound for South Australia**

**CHORUS ~ fin.**



## The Water Is Wide

The water is wide. I cannot cross o'er  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Give me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall row, my love and I

There is a ship - and she sails the sea  
She's loaded deep as deep can be  
But not as deep as the love I'm in  
I know not e're I sink or swim

**CHORUS:**    **The water is wide. I can't cross o'er**  
                  **And neither have I wings to fly**  
                  **Give me a boat that can carry two**  
                  **And both shall row, my love and I**

Oh, love is gentle and love is kind  
The sweetest flower when first it's new  
But love grows old and waxes cold  
And fades away like morning dew

### **CHORUS**

I leaned my back, against an oak  
Thinking it was a trusty tree.  
But first it bent, and then it broke,  
Just as your love proved false to me.

### **CHORUS**

***fin. And both shall row, my – love – and – I.***

## We'll Rant and We'll Roar ~ for Cortez

I've been a sea-cook and I've been a fisherman,  
I can sing, I can dance, I can walk the jib boom.  
I can handle a cast net and cut a fine figure,  
Whenever I get in a boat's standing room.

**CHORUS: And we'll rant and we'll roar ...**  
**like true Cortez Fishermen,**  
**We'll rant and we'll roar on deck and below,**  
**Until we see bottom inside Longboat Channel,**  
**And... straight up the inside to Cortez we'll go.**

I went to a dance one night in Palmetto,  
There was plenty of girls there as fine as you'd wish.  
There was one pretty maiden a-chewing tobacco,  
Just like a young kitten a-chewing fresh fish.

### **CHORUS**

Here's health to the girls of old Cortez Village,  
And health to the maidens of far-off St. Pete.  
And that you be merry, and not melancholy.  
Cause I can't marry you'se all or in the pokey I'd be.

**CHORUS to fin.**