



COMMUNITY  
SINGING

SONG BOOK

2022

## **Albertina**

A schooner was built on the Baltic  
Albertina that was the schooner's name (PUMP HER DRY)  
Albertina says the story  
Albertina's all for glory  
Albertina that was the schooner's name (PUMP HER DRY)

### **CHORUS (after every verse)**

**Albertina says the story**  
**Albertina's all for glory**  
**Albertina that was the schooner's name (PUMP HER DRY)**

And the schooner is painted already  
She is painted in red and violet (PUMP HER DRY)  
She is painted says the story  
She is painted all for glory  
Albertina that was the schooner's name

And the schooner is rigged out already  
She is rigged out with tackles and with ropes  
She is rigged out says the story  
She is rigged out all for glory  
Albertina that was the schooner's name

And the schooner is loaded already  
She is loaded with beer and with wine  
She is loaded says the story  
She is loaded all for glory  
Albertina that was the schooner's name

And the schooner is sailing already  
She is sailing away from sight of land  
She is sailing says the story  
She is sailing all for glory  
Albertina that was the schooner's name

Now the schooner is stranded already  
She is stranded between the shore and reef  
She is stranded says the story  
She is stranded all for glory  
Albertina that was the schooner's name

By the shore there is a maiden weeping  
She is weeping for her true love on the beach  
She is weeping says the story  
She is weeping all for glory  
Albertina that was the schooner's name

## **Bully in the Alley**

So help me bob, I'm bully in the alley

**Way aye, bully in the alley**

Help me bob, I'm bully in the alley

**Bully down in Shinbone Al**

Sally is a girl in Shinbone Alley

Sally is the girl that I spliced nearly

I found myself out on a spree-o

I found myself with time so free-o

I waltzed up to the Angel Inn-o

I kicked on the door and walked right in-o

I walked up to the barroom counter

There I met with Greasy Annie

I bought her rum and I bought her gin-o

I bought her wine of white and red-o

And when I'd spent all of my tin-o

Off to bed we both did creep-o

We rough-and-tumbled all night long-o

When dawn did break the cock did crow-o

I left my girl to go a-sailing

I left my Sal to go a-whaling

**Chicken on a raft** (Cyril Tawney)

Skipper's in the wardroom drinking gin

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

I don't mind knocking but I ain't going in

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

Jimmy's laughing like a drain

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

Been looking at comic cuts again

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

***Chorus:***

***Aye, chicken on a raft on a Monday morning***

***Oh what a terrible sight to see***

***The dabtoes forward and the dustmen aft ...***

***Sitting there picking at a chicken on a raft***

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

***Aye -oh, chicken on a raft***

They gave me the middle and the forenoon too

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

Now I'm pulling in the whaler's crew

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

Seagull wheeling overhead

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

I ought to be flogging in a feather bed

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

***Chorus***

An Amazon girl lives in Dumfries

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

She only has her kids in twos and threes

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

Her sister lives in Maryhill

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

She says she won't but I think she will

***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

***Chorus***

We kissed goodbye on the midnight bus  
***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***  
She didn't cry, she didn't fuss  
***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***  
Am I the man that she loves best?  
***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***  
Or am I just a cuckoo in another man's nest?  
***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

***Chorus***

Well I had another girl in Donny B  
***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***  
And did she make a fool of me  
***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***  
Her heart was like a Pusser's shower  
***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***  
From hot to cold in a quarter of an hour  
***Aye-oh, chicken on a raft***

***Chorus***

## **Clasper's Testimonial**

Time's tried a' they say and they're not sea far wrang  
Now she's made it off trial and she's tested him lang  
Ah mean Harry Clasper, that weel chorused name  
For I'm sure there's naebody can couple it with shame

### ***Faithful aad Harry, plucky as ever, Clasper the pride of wor old coaly Tyne***

Time's tried all her dodges and says he's a' square  
Both mind and in body, he's sound everywhere  
Nae better man ever took haad of an oar  
Nor can she find fault with him when he's ashore

### ***Faultless aad Harry etc***

Take him all in arm as Shakespeare says  
I've clean forgot where, it's in one of his plays  
Ye'll not find his equal in Thames or in Tyne  
For in life or in death Harry Clasper'll shine

### ***Matchless aah Harry etc***

While the laurels are still hangin' thick round his brow  
He's tufted his hat for to bid you adieu  
He thinks o' the young uns that's fond o' the sculling  
and to give them a chance he's nae more gan te pull

### ***Thoughtful aad Harry etc***

For the honours that he's brought to wor canny Tyne  
Folk talk about giving him something that's fine  
A smart testimonial, I think it's but fair  
For whee can ye think that deserves a one mair

### ***Canny aad Harry etc***

Now look what he's done in the boat rowing way  
What a fine skiff he's made, the best in the day  
and look what a man he's trained into his place  
Do ye think there's a chap to give Chambers a race?

***Wonderful aad Harry etc***

Let's all try wor best now and see if we can  
Raise something to say that we think him a man  
That's a chap o' respect if to this you agree  
Lift up your voice, sing to Harry wi' me

***Worthy aad Harry etc***

If we don't behave well to aad Harry, he'll see  
His ghost when he's dead'll be seen from the quay  
In a skiff by the bridge about 12 every night  
Till the morning cock crows and he'll row out of sight

***Spirited aad Harry will go on forever***  
***Your name it'll flourish, the pride o' the Tyne!***



## **The Ellan Vannin Tragedy**

Snaefell, Tynwald, Ben My Chree  
Fourteen ships had sailed the sea  
Proudly bearing a Manx name  
But there's one will never again  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, of the Isle of Man Company***  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, lost in the Irish Sea***

At one a.m. in Ramsey bay  
Captain Teare was heard to say  
"Our contract said deliver the mail  
In this rough weather we must not fail"  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, of the Isle of Man Company***  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, lost in the Irish Sea***

Ocean liners sheltered from the storm  
Ellan Vannin on the wave was borne  
Her hold was full and battened down  
As she sailed towards far Liverpool Town  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, of the Isle of Man Company***  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, lost in the Irish Sea***

With a crew of twenty-one Manxmen  
Her passengers Liverpool businessmen  
Farewell Mona's Isle farewell  
This little ship was bound for hell  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, of the Isle of Man Company***  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, lost in the Irish Sea***

Less than a mile from the Bar lightship  
By a mighty wave Ellan Vannin was hit  
She sank in the waters of Liverpool Bay  
There she lies until this day  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, of the Isle of Man Company***  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, lost in the Irish Sea***

Few Manxmen now remember  
The third day of the month December  
The terrible storm in Nineteen-nine  
Ellan Vannin sailed for the very last time  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, of the Isle of Man Company***  
***Oh Ellan Vannin, lost in the Irish Sea***

## **Farewell Shanty**

It's time to go now,  
Haul away your anchor,  
Haul away your anchor,  
Tis our sailing time.

Get some sail upon her,  
Haul away your halyards,  
Haul away your halyards.  
Tis our sailing time.

Get her on her course now,  
Haul away your foresheets,  
Haul away your foresheets,  
Tis our sailing time.

Waves are surging under,  
Haul away down Channel,  
Haul away down Channel,  
On the evening tide.

When your sailing's over,  
Haul away for Heaven,  
Haul away for Heaven,  
God be by your side.

It's time to go now,  
Haul away your anchor,  
Haul away your anchor,  
Tis our sailing time.

## **The Final Trawl**

Now it's three long years since we made her pay

***Sing haul away my laddie O***

And the owners say that she's had her day

***And sing haul away my laddie O***

So heave away for the final trawl

***Sing haul away my laddie O***

It's an easy pull for the catch is small

***And sing haul away my laddie O***

Then stow your gear, lads, and batten down

***Sing haul away my laddie O***

I'll tak the wheel an' I'll turn her 'round

***And sing haul away my laddie O***

We'll join the Venture and the Morning Star

***Sing haul away my laddie O***

Riding high and empty towards the bar

***And sing haul away my laddie O***

For I'd rather beach her on the Skerry rock

***Sing haul away my laddie O***

Than to see her torched in the breaker's dock

***And sing haul away my laddie O***

And when I die you can stow me down

In her rusty hold where the breakers pound

Haul away

Haul away

I'll make the haven of the Fiddler's Green

***Sing haul away my laddie O***

Where the grub is good, and the bunks are clean

***And sing haul away my laddie O***

For I've fished a lifetime, boy and man

***Sing haul away my laddie O***

And the final trawl scarcely makes a cran

***And sing haul away my laddie O***

***And sing haul away my laddie O***

## **Harrin's Heed**

What'll we dee with the Harrin's heed  
What'll we dee with the Harrin's heed?  
We'll mek it into loaves of breed  
Harrin's heed, loaves o breed, and all manner of things

### ***Chorus:***

***Of all the fish that are in the sea  
The Harrin is the one for me.  
How are ye th' day how are ye th' day  
Me hinny oh***

What'll we dee wi' the Harrin's eyes x 2  
Mek them into puddings and pies  
Harrin's eyes puddings an pies  
Harrins heed loaves o breed  
An'all manner o things

### ***Chorus***

What'll we dee wi the Harrin's fins x 2  
Mek them into needles an pins  
Harrins fins needles an pins  
Harrin's eyes puddings an pies  
Harrin's heed loaves o breed  
An all manner o things

### ***Chorus***

Harrins back - fishing smack  
Harrins tail - boat that sails  
Harrins belly - lass called Nelly  
Harrins geuts - pair o beuts

## Joe Hill

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night  
Alive as you and me  
Says I, 'But Joe, you're ten years dead'  
'I never died', says he  
'I never died', says he.

In Salt Lake, Joe, says I  
Him standing by my side  
'They framed you on a murder charge'  
Says Joe, 'I never died'  
Says Joe, 'I never died.'

The copper bosses they shot you, Joe,  
They filled you full of lead  
'Takes more than guns to kill a man'  
Says Joe, 'And I ain't dead'  
Says Joe, 'And I ain't dead.'

And standing there as big as life  
And smiling with his eyes  
Says Joe, 'What they forgot to kill'  
'Went on to organize'  
'Went on to organize.'

Joe Hill ain't dead, he says to me  
Joe Hill ain't never died  
Where working man are out on strike  
Joe Hill is at their side  
Joe Hill is at their side.

In San Diego up to Maine  
In every mine and mill  
Where working men defend their rights  
It's there you'll find Joe Hill  
It's there you'll find Joe Hill.  
I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night  
Alive as you and me  
Says I, But Joe, you're ten years dead  
I never died, says he  
I never died, says he.

## **The Last Shanty**

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

***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 any more***

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?

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

Two cans a 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

**Leave Her, Johnny, Leave Her**

Oh the times are hard and the wages low,  
***Leave her, Johnny leave her***  
But now once more ashore we'll go  
***It's time for us to leave her***

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

I thought I heard the captain say  
Tomorrow we will get our pay

The work was hard and the voyage was long  
The sea was high and the gales blew strong

Oh a dollar a day is a jackshite's pay  
To pump all night and work all day

Heave one more turn and round she goes  
Or each manjack will be kicking up his toes

Oh the rats have gone and as far as for the crew  
It's time, me boys, that we went too

The winds were foul, the work was hard  
From Liverpool Docks to Brooklyn Yard

We'll make her fast and stow our gear  
The gals are a-waiting at the pier

The winds were foul, the trip was long  
But before we'll go we'll sing a song

## **Miners Lifeguard**

A miner's life is like a sailor's  
'board a ship to cross the sea  
Every day his life's in danger  
Still he ventures being free  
Watch the rocks they're falling daily  
Careless miners always fail  
So keep your hands upon your wages  
And your eye upon the scale

### ***Chorus:***

***Union miners stand together  
Do not heed the owner's tale  
Keep your hand upon your wages  
And your eye upon the scale***

You've been docked and docked again lads  
You've been loading two for one  
What have you got for working  
Since your mining days begun  
Worn-out boots and worn-out miners  
And your children growing pale  
Keep your hands upon your wages  
And your eye upon the scale

### ***Chorus***

Soon this trouble will be over  
Union men will have their rights  
After many years of danger  
Digging days and digging nights  
It's by honest toil we labour  
Careless miners always fail  
Keep your hands upon your wages  
And your eye upon the scale

### ***Chorus***

Let no union man be weakened  
By newspapers false reports  
Be like sailors on the ocean  
Trusting in your brave reports  
Stand like men and stand together  
Unity for you prevail  
Keep your hands upon your wages  
And your eye upon the scale

### ***Chorus x 2***



## **Mingulay Boat Song**

### ***Chorus***

Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys  
Heave her head round into the weather  
Heel ya ho, boys, let her go boys  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay

What care we though white the Minch is  
What care we boys the wind and weather  
When we know that every inch is  
Closer homeward to Mingulay

### ***Chorus***

Wives are waiting by the pierhead  
Gazing seaward from the heather  
Heave ahead round and we'll anchor  
'Ere the sun sets on Mingulay

### ***Chorus***

Ships return now, heavy laden  
Mothers holdin' bairns a-cryin'  
They'll return, yet, when the sun sets  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay.

### ***Chorus x 2***

## **Molly Malone**

In Dublin's fair city  
Where the girls are so pretty  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

***Alive, alive, oh***  
***Alive, alive, oh***  
***Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"***

Now, she was a fishmonger  
And sure 'twas no wonder  
For so were her father and mother before  
And they both wheeled their barrows  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

***Alive, alive, oh***  
***Alive, alive, oh***  
***Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"***

Now, 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 streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

***Alive, alive, oh***  
***Alive, alive, oh***  
***Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"***

***Alive, alive, oh***  
***Alive, alive, oh***  
***Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"***

## **Mollymauk**

Oh the southern ocean is a lonely place  
Where the storms are many and the shelter's scarce

***Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

On the restless water and the troublin' skies  
You can see that mollymauk wheel and fly

***Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

### **Chorus:**

***Won't you ride the wind and go, white seabird  
ride the wind and go, mollymauk  
Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

See the mollymauk floatin' on his wide white wings  
Lord, what a lonely song he sings

***Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

And he's got no compass and he's got no gears  
Nobody knows how the mollymauks steer

***Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

### **Chorus**

He's the ghost of a sailor-man as I've heard say  
Whose body sank, and his soul flew away

***Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

And he's got no haven and he's got no home  
He's bound evermore for to wheel and roam

***Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

### **Chorus**

When I gets too weary for to sail no more  
Let my bones sink down far away from the shore

***Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

You can cast me loose leave me driftin' free  
And I'll keep that big bird company

***Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn***

*(cont'd)*

### **Chorus x 2**

## **Paddy Lay Back**

'Twas a cold an' dreary morning in December – **December**  
An' all of me money it was spent – **Spent, spent**  
Where it went to, Lord, I can't remember – **Remember**  
So down to the shippin' office went – **Went, went**

### **Chorus**

***Paddy lay back (Paddy lay back)***  
***Take in yer slack (take in yer slack)***  
***Take a turn around the capstan, heave a pawl (heave a pawl)***  
***About ship stations, boys, be handy (be handy)***  
***For we're bound for Valparaiser round the horn***

Now that day there was a great demand for sailors  
For the Colonies an' for Frisco an' for France  
So I shipped aboard a Limey barque, the Hotspur  
Got paralytic drunk on my advance

### **Chorus**

Well I woke up on the mornin' sick an' sore-ah  
I knew that I was outward bound again  
When I heard a voice a-bawlin' at the door-ah  
Lay aft, ye sods, an' answer to yer name

### **Chorus**

Well 'twas on the quarterdeck when first I saw 'em  
Such an ugly bunch I'd never seen before  
For there was a bum and a stiff from every quarter  
It made me poor old heart feel sick an' sore

### **Chorus**

Oh, then I wished I was back in the 'Jolly Sailor'  
Along with Irish Kate a-drinkin' beer  
Oh and then I thought what jolly chaps were sailors  
An' with me flipper I wiped away a tear

### **Chorus**

Oh but here I was once more again at sea, boys  
The same ol' ruddy story o'er again  
Oh, so stamp around the capstan, give a cheer, boys  
And sing again this dear ol' sweet refrain

*(cont'd)*

### **Chorus**

## **Rattling Winches**

We're making money with this sound

***Rattle them winches oh!***

Soon we'll all be homeward bound

***Rattle them winches oh!***

### ***Chorus***

**Rattle them down an' stamp & go**

**Rattle them winches oh!**

**Rattle them down an' stamp & go**

**Rattle them winches oh!**

In the hold this gear must go

For Mr matey told me so

### ***Chorus***

Peter is our shantyman

He was always on the old rantan

### ***Chorus***

When he was young and in his prime

He had them yellin' girls two at a time

### ***Chorus***

But now he's old and going grey

Them girls all look the other way

### ***Chorus***

Just one more rattle and then belay

We've rattled this gear enough today      **Chorus x 2**

**Ring Of Iron**

***It's all around the town  
All around the town  
It's all around the town  
This hard ring of iron***

There's smoke up in the sky  
Smoke up in the sky  
There's smoke that's black and chimney stacks  
As far as the eye can see

**Chorus**

There's shipyards to the north  
Chemicals to the south  
Factories, stills and rolling mills  
Right down to the river's mouth

**Chorus**

But there's fields and pastures green  
Fields and pastures green  
There's fields and pastures green  
Outside this ring of iron

**Chorus**

So it's out of town I'm bound  
Out of town I'm bound  
It's out of town I'm bound  
And I'll break this ring of iron

**Chorus**

## **Roll the Old Chariot (A Drop of Nelson's Blood)**

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

### ***Chorus:***

***Come on and 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***

And a plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm x 3  
And we'll all hang on behind

### ***Chorus***

And a nice fat pudding wouldn't do us any harm x 3  
And we'll all hang on behind

### ***Chorus***

And a night in The Tap wouldn't do us any harm x 3  
And we'll all hang on behind

### ***Chorus***

And a roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm x 3  
And we'll all hang on behind

### ***Chorus***

And a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm x 3  
And we'll all hang on behind

### ***Chorus***

## Shallow Brown

*Collected by Cecil Sharp & Stan Hugill*

Fare thee well, my Julianna

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

Fare thee well, my Julianna

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

We are leaving in the morning

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

We are leaving in the dawning

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

Now my babies, they do grieve me

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

Now my babies, they do grieve me

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

Now my husband he does grieve me

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

And it breaks my heart to leave thee

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

Fare thee well, my Julianna

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*

Fare thee well, my Julianna

*Shallow, oh Shallow Brown*



## **Sloop John B**

We sailed on the sloop John B, my grand-daddy and me  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
Drinking all night, got into a fight  
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

### ***Chorus:***

**So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
Call for the captain ashore to let me go home, let me go home  
I wanna go home, I wanna go home  
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home**

The first mate he got drunk, broke into the captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone  
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

### ***Chorus***

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all of my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home  
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on

### ***Chorus x 2***

## **South Australia**

In South Australia I was born

***Heave away, haul away***

In South Australia, 'round Cape Horn

***We're bound for South Australia***

Haul away you rolling kings

***Heave away, haul away***

Haul away, you'll hear me sing

***We're bound for South Australia***

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

***Haul away, you rolling king,***

***Heave away, haul away,***

***Haul away, oh hear me sing,***

***We're bound for South Australia.***

As I walked out one morning fair

'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair

I shook her up, I shook her down

I shook her round and round the town

There ain't but one thing grieves my mind

To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind

O when I sail across the sea,

My girl says she'd be true to me.

And as we wallop round Cape Horn

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

I wish I was on Australian shores

With a bottle of whiskey in me paw

## **When The Boat Comes In**

Come here, me little Jacky,  
Now aw've smoked mi backy,  
Let's hev a bit o' cracky,  
Till the boat comes in.

### **Chorus:**

***Dance ti' thy daddy, sing ti' thy mammy,  
Dance ti' thy daddy, ti' thy mammy sing;  
Thou shall hev a fishy on a little dishy,  
Thou shall hev a fishy when the boat comes in.***

Here's thy mother humming,  
Like a canny woman;  
Yonder comes thy father,  
Drunk - he cannot stand.

***Dance ti' thy daddy, sing ti' thy mammy etc  
Thou shall hev a haddock when the boat comes in.***

Our Tommy's always fuddling,  
He's so fond of ale,  
But he's kind to me,  
I hope he'll never fail.

***Dance ti' thy daddy, sing ti' thy mammy, etc  
Thou shall hev a bloater when the boat comes in.***

I like a drop mysel',  
When I can get it sly,  
And thou, my bonny bairn,  
Will lik't as well as I.

***Dance ti' thy daddy, sing ti' thy mammy, etc  
Thou shall hev a mackerel when the boat comes in.***

May we get a drop,  
Oft as we stand in need;  
And weel may the keel row  
That brings the bairns their bread.

***Dance ti' thy daddy, sing ti' thy mammy,  
Thou shall hev a salmon when the boat comes in.***

## **The World Turned Upside Down**

In 1649 to St. George's Hill

A ragged band they called the diggers came to show the people's will

They defied the landlords

They defied the laws

They were the dispossessed reclaiming what was theirs

We come in peace they said to dig and sow

We come to work the lands in common and to make the waste grounds grow

This Earth divided we will make whole so it will be a common treasury for all

The sin of property we do disdain

No man has any right to buy and sell the Earth for private gain

By theft and murder they took the land

Now everywhere the walls spring up at their command

They make the laws to chain us well

The clergy dazzle us with heaven or they damn us into hell

We will no worship the God they serve

The God of greed who feeds the rich while poor men starve

We work we eat together

We need no swords

We will not bow to the masters or pay rent to the lords

We are free men, though we are poor

You diggers all stand up for glory stand up now

From the men of property the orders came

They sent the hired men and troopers to wipe out the diggers claim

Tear down their cottages, destroy their corn

They were dispersed but still the vision lingers on

You poor take courage, you rich take care

This Earth was made a common treasury for everyone to share

All things in common, all people one

“We come in peace” The orders came to cut them down.

## **Yarmouth Town**

In Yarmouth town, there lived a man  
Who kept a tavern by the sand  
This landlord had a daughter fair  
A plump little thing with the golden hair

***Oh won't you come down, won't you come down,  
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?  
Won't you come down, won't you come down,  
Won't you come down to Yarmouth town?***

Well to this tavern came a sailor man  
He asked the daughter for her hand  
Why should I marry you? she said  
I get all I want without being wed

### ***Chorus***

But she says if you want with me to linger  
I'll tie a string all around my finger  
You come by and you pull on the string  
I'll come down and I'll let you in

### ***Chorus***

Well the very next night that sailor man  
He went to the tavern by the sand  
He went by, and he pulled on the string,  
She came down and she let him in

### ***Chorus***

Well he'd never seen such a sight before  
For the string around her finger was all she wore  
And when he went and he pulled on the string  
She pulled back the blankets and let Jack in

### ***Chorus***

And there he spent the whole night through  
And early in the morning went back to his crew

Told them all about that maiden there  
The plump little thing with the golden hair

***Chorus***

And the word it soon got round  
And the very next night in Yarmouth town  
There were fifteen sailors pulling on the string  
She came down and she let them all in

***Chorus***

So come all you young sailors who down to Yarmouth do go  
To see a plump little thing with her hair hanging low  
Well all you've got to do is pull on the string  
She'll come down and she'll let you in

***Chorus***

