

# 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*