

ROW BULLIES ROW

Toonsoort: F

Voorspel acc: (2e regel) refrein

Shanty begint

*When I was a youngster I sailed with the rest
On a Liverpool packet bound out for the west.
We anchored a day in the harbour of Cork
Then put out to sea for the port of New York.*

Chorus (repeated after each verse)

*And it's row, row bullies row,
Them Liverpool Girls they have got us in tow.*

*For thirty-two days we were hungry and sore,
For the winds was agin us and the gales they did roar.
But at Battery Point we did anchor at last
With the jib-boom hove in and our canvas all fast.*

*Them boarding-house masters was a board in a trice,
And shouting and promisin all that was nice.
And One fat old crimp took a fancy to me,
And he Said, "I was foolish, to follow the sea."*

*Says he, "There's a job and is waiting for you
With lashings of liquor and nothing to do."
Now what do you Say, "Lad, won't you jump her too?"
Says I, "You old bleeder, I'm damned if I do."*

*Now all you young sea men, take a warning by me,
Keep an eye on your drinks when the liquor is free!
And pay no attention to runner or whore
When your head on your head and your feet on the shore.*