WINDSTILTE SHANTY MEDLEY

THE MERMAID

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

And the ocean waves do roll,
And the stormy winds do blow.
And we poor sailor boys were sitting up aloft,
While the landlubbers lay down below, below, below,
While the landlubbers lay down below.

BLOW YE WINDS IN THE MORNING

It's advertised in Boston, New York and Buffalo,
Five hundred brave Americans, a whaling for to go, singing:

Blow ye winds in the morning, blow ye winds, Heig-ho,
Haul away your running gear and blow ye winds, Heig-ho!

They send you to New Bedford, a famous whaling port,
And give you to some land sharks, to board and fit you out, singing

Blow ye winds in the morning, blow ye winds, Heig-ho,
Haul away your running gear and blow ye winds, Heig-ho!

GOODNIGHT LADIES

Goodnight ladies! Goodnight ladies!
Goodnight ladies, we're going to leave you now.
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along, } 2x
Merrily we roll along, over the dark blue sea. }

MAGGIE MAY

Now gather round, you sailor boys and listen to my plea,
And when you've heard my tale you'll pity me.
For I was a bloody fool, in the port of Liverpool,
The first time that I came home from sea.

Oh Maggie, Maggie May, they have taken her away,
And she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore.
For she robbed so many sailors and captains of the whalers,
That dirty robbing no good Maggie May.

(langzaam vertragen naar het volgend lied

WINDSTILTE SHANTY MEDLEY (VERVOLG)

LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL
Farewell ta Princess Landing Stage
River Mersey, fare thee well.
For I'm bound to California,
That's a place I know so well.

So fare thee weIl, my own true love,
And when we return united we will be.
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that greaves me...
But my darling when I think of thee.

FOR ROCKALL WE ARE BOUND
I didn't want to leave home today,
I love you but there's just no other way.
Another fishing trip begun,
We sailed off into the sun.
The wind and tide have helped us on our way
I think about the loved ones left today.

For Rockall we are bound,
Searching for richer ground.
The local banks don't yield much fish today,
That's why we have to fish so far away.

MY BONNY LIES OVER THE OCEAN
My Bonny lies over the ocean,
My Bonny lies over the sea.
My Bonny lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my Bonny to me, to me.

Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my Banny to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my Bonny to me.....