

Chanties

The work was hard & the voyage was long.

(Ch) Leave her, Johnnie, leave her.

The seas were high & the gales were strong.

(Ch) It's time for us to leave her.

The food was bad & the wages low,

(Ch) Leave her, Johnnie, leave her.

But even as here again we'll go

It's time for us to leave her.

And may we never shipmate be

Leave her, Johnnie, leave her.

On a hard case ship such as she

It's hard for us to leave her.

I thought I heard the skipper say,

Leave her Johnnie leave her.

To-morrow you will get your pay

Leave her Johnnie leave her.

Chanties - Yankee Ship -

There's a Yankee Clipper a-coming down the river

(Ch) Blow, boys, blow.

ah Yankee Clipper a-coming down the river

(Ch) Blow, my bully boys, blow.

And how do you know she's a Yankee Clipper?

Blow, boys, blow.

And how do you know she's a Yankee Clipper?

Blow, my bully boys, blow.

The Star & stripes they stream behind her.

Blow, boys blow.

The Star & stripes they stream behind her.

Blow, my bully boys, blow.

And who do you think was skipper of her?

Blow, boys blow.

Ole preaching Sam, the noted scuffer.

Blow my bully boys blow

The mate was Joe, the Fisco digger

Blow, boys, blow.

And the Bookman was a big buck digger

Blow, my bully boys, blow. (over)

And what do you think they had for dinner
Blow, boys blow

And what do you think they had for dinner
Blow, my bully boys, blow.

'Twas the starboard side of an old 20' vessel
Blow, boys blow

'Twas the starboard side of an old 20' vessel
Blow, my bully boys blow.

They sailed away for Land in sight
Blow boys blow

And never got there, more's the pity.

Blow my bully boys blow

Blow today and blow tomorrow

Blow boys blow

And blow for that old ship & some

Blow my bully boys blow.

Chanties

Behold a maid across the water—

Aye aye, Hoel & go.

See heret yel Sally's daughter—

Spent my money on Sally Brown

Seven long years I combed Sally,

Aye, Aye, Hoel & go.

She called me boy and Dilly Dally.

Spent my money on Sally Brown.

Seven long years and she wouldnt marry

Aye Aye Hoel and go.

Once I no longer cared to marry

Spent my money on Sally Brown.

So I combed her, her only daughter—

Aye, Aye, Hoel & go.

And she is father I sail upon the water—

Spent my money on Sally Brown

"Omt-ny little peasant" —

"I see ahead by your wedding"

I had to think of life
without you yet I knew
that it was impossible to live
it with you.

Chant

Santa Anna forget for fame

Away, Santa Anna.

Santa Anna forget for fame,

Along the plains of Mexico.

Oh Santa Anna woe the day,

Away, Santa Anna.

Santa Anna woe the day,

Along the plains of Mexico.

Santa Anna's men were true

Away, Santa Anna

They were the men for me, and you

Along the plains of Mexico.

A la Claire Fontaine



A la clai-re fon-tai-ne Men allant pro-mener j'ai trou-vé l'eau si belle que je m'y suis baigné



Lui ya long-temps que je t'aime Jamais je ne t'oublierai

1. A la claire fontaine
Men allant-promener
J'ai trouvé l'eau si belle
Que je m'y suis baigné
Lui ya longtemps que je t'aime
Jamais je ne t'oublierai.

4 Sur la plus haute-branché
Le rossignol chantait
Chanté rossignol, chanté
Toi qui as le Coeur gai
Lui ya etc

2. j'ai trouvé l'eau si belle
Que je m'y suis baigné,
Sous les feuilles d'un chêne
Je me suis fait secher
Lui ya longtemps etc -

Chanté rossignol chanté
Toi qui as le Coeur gai
Tu as le Coeur à rire
Moi je l'ai-t-à pleurer
Lui ya longtemps ---

3. Sous les feuilles d'un chêne
Je me suis fait secher,
Sur la plus haute branché
Le Rossignol chantait -
Lui ya longtemps etc -

J'ai perdu ma maîtresse
Sans avoir mérité
Lui ya longtemps --- etc

Lui ya = il-y-a

Storm Along Chantée

Old Stormie's gone that good old man,

(Oh) To my eye, storm along.

Old Stormie's gone, ^{that good old man,}
~~that good old man.~~

(Oh) Bye bye bye Mumble Storm along

We dug his grave with a silver spade

To my eye, storm along

His shroud of finest silk was made

Bye bye bye Mumble Storm along

We lowered him down with a golden chain

To my —

Our eyes were dim with tears then —

Bye Bye Bye M - storm along

Chorus

Shenandoah

Oh Shenandoah, I love you daughter.

Away, my rolling river,

Shenandoah I love you daughter.

Away we're bound away across the wide Missouri

Polly's girl just took my fancy.

Away, my rolling river.

She's a clipper built, her name is Nancy

Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri

I take her coral hearts & faces

Away, my rolling river.

I love to call her queen of faces

Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri

She lives alone in London city

Away, my rolling river.

Perhaps you'll think it's more the pity,

Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri