



SING OUT 2

Seafarers

(Origin of song: England, language: English)

Verse 1

Shanghaied in San Francisco
We fetched up in Bombay
They set us afloat on an old lease boat
That steered like a bale of hay

Chorus

And away, you Santy!
My dear Annie!
Oh, you New York girls
Can't you dance the polka?

Verse 2

We sweated in the Tropics
Where the pitch boiled up on deck
And we saved our hides, little else besides
From an ice-cold North Sea wreck

Chorus

And away, you Santy! etc...

Verse 3

We've drunk our rum in Portland
And crashed through the Bering Straits
And we've toed the mark on a Yankee barque
With a hard-case Down-east mate



LOTTERY FUNDED



Copyright 2009

Reproduced by permission of Roger Watson
This sheet may be reproduced for study purposes

Verse 4

We know the track to Auckland
And the light on the Kinsale Head
And we've crept close-hauled as the leadsman
called
The depth of the channel bed

Verse 5

Then, paid off in London,
It's oh! For a spell ashore
But pretty soon we'll ship on a Southern trip
And be outward bound once more

Verse 6

Singing 'Time for us to leave her'
Singing 'Bound for the Rio Grande'
But as the tug turns back we'll follow her track
For a last, long look at the land

Verse 7

When the purple disappears
And only the blue is seen
They'll send our bones to Davy Jones
And our souls to Fiddler's Green