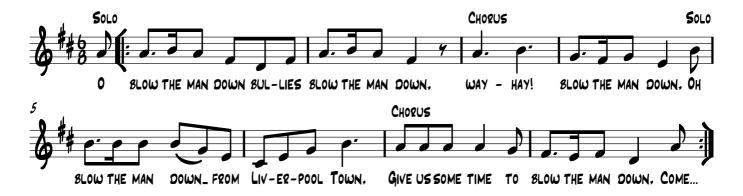
BLOW THE MAN DOWN

TRAD. SHANTY



COME LISTEN TO ME AND I'LL SING YOU A SONG, (WAY-HAY! BLOW THE MAN DOWN,) I'M A "FLYING FISH SAILOR" JUST HOME FROM HONG KONG. (GIVE US SOME TIME TO BLOW THE MAN DOWN)

AS I WAS A-WALKING DOWN PARADISE STREET. A PRETTY YOUNG MAIDEN I CHANCED FOR TO MEET

THIS PRETTY YOUNG MAIDEN SHE SAID UNTO ME THERE'S A FINE FULL-RIGGED CLIPPER JUST READY FOR SEA.

SO I PACKED UP MY SEA-CHEST AND SIGNED ON THAT DAY. AND WITH THAT YOUNG MAIDEN I SPENT MY HALF-PAY

THE FINE FULL-RIGGED CLIPPER TO SYDNEY WAS BOUND. She was very well manned and very well found

As soon as the clipper was clear of the Bar. The Mate knocked me down with the end of a spar THE CAPTAIN HE STOOD AT THE BREAK OF THE POOP AND HE HELPED ME ALONG WITH THE TOE OF HIS BOOT

AS SOON AS THE CLIPPER HAD GOT OUT TO SEA. I'D CRUEL HARD TREATMENT OF EVERY DEGREE

SO ALL YOU YOUNG FELLOWS WHO FOLLOW THE SEA. GIVE ME YOUR ATTENTION AND LISTEN TO ME

I'LL GIVE YOU A WARNING BEFORE WE BELAY DON'T EVER TAKE HEED OF WHAT PRETTY GIRLS SAY