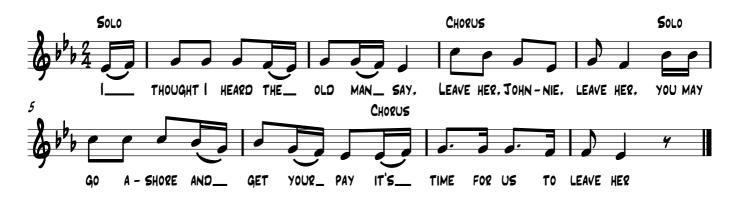
## LEAVE HER, JOHNNIE, LEAVE HER

TRAD. SHANTY



YOU CAN MAKE HER FAST AND PACK YOUR GEAR. (LEAVE HER. JOHNNIE, LEAVE HER) AND LEAVE HER MOORED 'LONGSIDE THE PIER. (IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE HER)

THE TIMES WERE HARD AND THE PASSAGE LONG, The seas were high and the gales were strong

SHE WOULD NEITHER STEER, NOR STAY, NOR WEAR SHE SHIPPED IT GREEN AND MADE US SWEAR

THE FOOD WAS BAD AND THE WAGES LOW BUT NOW ASHORE AGAIN WE'LL GO

THE SAILS ARE FURLED AND OUR WORK IS DONE AND NOW ON SHORE WE'LL HAVE OUR FUN