

MISTER STORMALONG

TRAD. SHANTY

SOLO CHORUS SOLO

OLD STORM - Y HE IS DEAD AND GONE, TO MY WAY, WE'LL STORM A - LONG, OLD

5 CHORUS

STORM - Y HE IS DEAD AND GONE, AY, AY, AY MIS-TER STORM - A - LONG OLD...

OLD STORMY'S DEAD, THAT GOOD OLD MAN
(TO MY WAY, WE'LL STORM ALONG)
WE'LL NEVER SEE HIS LIKE AGAIN
(AY, AY, AY, MISTER STORMALONG)

WE DUG HIS GRAVE WITH A SILVER SPADE
AND THERE AT REST OLD STORMY LAID

WE DUG HIS GRAVE BOTH WIDE AND DEEP
AND LEFT HIM THERE TO TAKE HIS SLEEP

I WISH I WAS OLD STORMY'S SON
I'D BUILD A SHIP BOTH STOUT AND STRONG

I'D BUILD A SHIP OF A THOUSAND TON
AND GIVE MY SAILORS LOTS OF RUM