

SACRAMENTO

TRAD. SHANTY

SOLO CHORUS SOLO

AS I WAS WALK-ING ON THE QUAY, HOO-DAH TO MY HOO-DAH, A PRET-TY GIRL I CHANC'D TO SEE,

7 CHORUS

HOO-DAH, HOO-DAH DAY. BLOW, BOYS, BLOW FOR CA - LI-FOR - NI - O THERE'S

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PLEN - TY OF GOLD SO I'VE BEEN TOLD, ON THE BANKS OF THE SA - CRA - MEN - TO. HER...

HER HAIR WAS BROWN, HER EYES WERE BLUE,

(HOODAH, TO MY HOODAH,)

HER LIPS WERE RED AND SWEET TO VIEW,

(HOODAH, HOODAH DAY)

BLOW, BOYS, BLOW ETC.

I RAISED MY HAT AND SAID "HOW DO?"

SHE BOWED AND SAID "QUITE WELL, THANK YOU"

I ASKED HER THEN TO COME WITH ME,

DOWN TO THE DOCKS MY SHIP TO SEE

SHE QUICKLY ANSWERED "OH DEAR NO,"

"I THANK YOU BUT I CANNOT GO"

I HAVE A SWEETHEART YOUNG AND TRUE

AND CANNOT GIVE MY LOVE TO YOU

I SAID "GOODBYE" AND STRODE AWAY

ALTHOUGH WITH HER I LONGED TO STAY

AND AS I BADE THIS GIRL ADIEU

I SAID THAT GIRLS LIKE HER WERE FEW