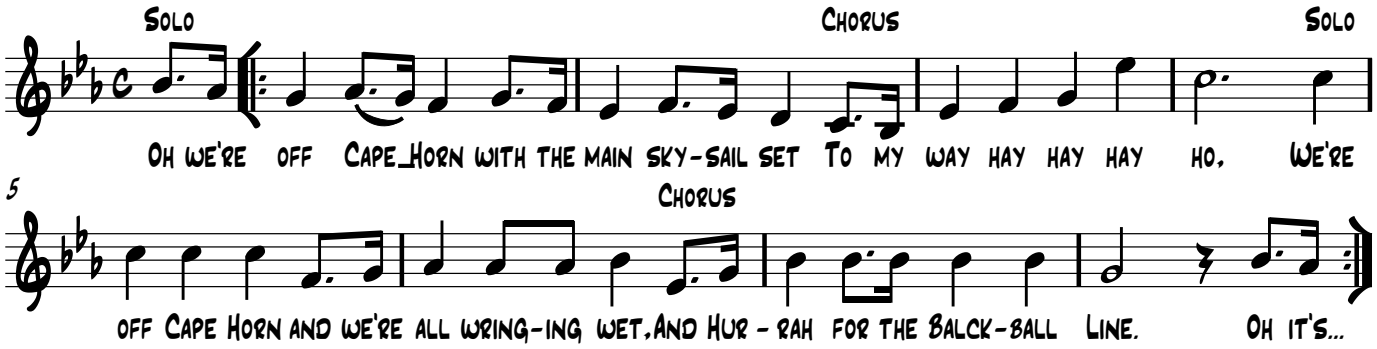
The Blackball Line

Trad. Shanty



Oh it's fourteen knots with the wind abaft,
(To my way hay hay hay ho)
And it's stand by the halliards fore and aft
(And hurrah for the Blackball Line)

In the Blackball Line I served my time
In the Blackball Line I served my time

In the Blackball Line you must rise and shine
In the Blackball Line you must rise and shine

Oh the Blackball Line is the line for me
It's the finest Line that sails the Sea