

Pump Shanty

**Ch**

**Pump me boys!  
Pump them dry  
Down to hell, and up to the sky  
Bend your back and break your bones  
We're just a thousand miles from home**

The captain's daughter I suppose  
Could be called an English Rose  
What would you think when I propose?  
The pox to me she gave a dose

Ch

This rose well did she prick me sore  
I never felt so bad before  
Thanks to the girl I did adore  
I thought I'd never pump no more

Ch

I called the doctor right away  
To find out what he had to say  
That's two pounds ten get on your way  
I'm sure the girl is in his pay

Ch

They say life has its ups and downs  
That really now is quite profound  
I'd like to push the capstan 'round  
But its pump me boys before we drown

Ch

The ocean we do all adore  
So come a lads let's pump some more  
Don't worry if your stiff and sore  
I'm sure we've pumped this bit before

Ch

## Pump Shanty

Sometimes when I am in me bed  
And thinking of me day ahead  
I wish that I could wake up dead  
But pumpin's all I get instead

Ch

Yes, how I wish that I could die  
The swine who built this tub to find  
I'd bring him back from where he fries  
To pump him until the beggar's dry

Ch

If Noah used him for his ark  
Now wouldn't that have been a lark  
From rising sun till getting dark  
The animals all hard at work

Ch

There's so much water down below  
Just how it got there I don't know  
The old man says let's roll and go  
But I assure we're bound for Davey Jones

Ch X 3