

## A Sailor Ain't a Sailor

M'father often told me, when I was just a lad,  
A sailor's life was very hard, the food was always bad,  
But now I've joined the navy, I'm on board a man-o-war,  
And now I find a sailor ain't a sailor any more!

### Chorus

**Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast,  
If you see a sailing-ship it might be your last,  
Get your 'civvies ready for another run-ashore,  
A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a sailor any more!**

The 'killick' of our mess, he says we've had it soft,  
It wasn't like this in his day, when he was up aloft,  
We like our bunks and sleeping-bags but what's a hammock for?  
Swinging from the deckhead or lying on the floor?

### Chorus

They gave us an engine that first went up and down,  
Then with more technology the engine went around,  
We're good with steam and diesel but what's a mainyard for?  
A stoker ain't a stoker with a shovel any more!

### Chorus

They gave us an Aldiss Lamp, we can do it right,  
They gave us a radio, we signal day and night,  
We know our codes and ciphers but what's a 'sema' for?  
A 'bunting-tosser' doesn't toss the bunting any more!

### Chorus

They gave us a radar set to pierce the fog and gloom,  
So now the lookout's sitting in a tiny darkened room,  
Loran does navigation the Sonar says how deep,  
The Jimmy's 3 sheets to the wind, the Skipper's fast asleep.

### Chorus

Two cans of beer a day, that's your bleeding lot!  
But now we gets an extra two because they stopped The Tot,  
So, we'll put on our civvy-clothes and find a pub ashore,  
A sailor's still a sailor, just like he was before!

### Chorus x 3