

BLOW THE MAN DOWN

Come all ye young fellows who follow the sea
(To me!) **Wey hey, blow the man down**
And pray pay attention and listen to me
Give me some time to blow the man down

I'm a deep water sailor just in from Hong Kong
(To me!) **Wey hey, blow the man down**
If you buy me a drink, then I'll sing you a song
Give me some time to blow the man down

CHORUS

Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down
Wey hey, blow the man down
Blow him right back into Liverpool town
Give me some time to blow the man down

There's tinkers and tailors and soldiers and all
(To me!) **Wey hey, blow the man down**
They all ship for sailors on board the Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down

You'll see those poor devils how they will all scoot
Wey hey, blow the man down
Assisted along by the toe of a boot
Give me some time to blow the man down

CHORUS

It's starboard and larboard on deck they will sprawl
(To me!) **Wey hey, blow the man down**
For kickin' Jack Williams commands the Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down

Lay aft now, ya lubbers, lay aft now I say
(To me!) **Wey hey, blow the man down**
I'll none of your dodges on my ship today
Give me some time to blow the man down

CHORUS

So I'll give you fair warning before we belay
(To me!) **Wey hey, blow the man down**
Don't ever take heed of what shantymen say
Give me some time to blow the man down

CHORUS x 2