

mollymauk

Now the southern ocean is a lonely place  
The storms are many and the shelter's scarce

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn**

Over troubled waters and the restless skies  
You'll see those mollymauks rise and dive

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn**

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**Won't you ride the wind and go, white seabird**

**Ride the wind and go, mollymauk**

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn**

Now the mollymauk glides on them great, white wings  
And lord, what a lonesome song he sings

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn**

He's got no compass and he's got no gear  
And nobody knows where the mollymauk steers

**Down upon the southern ocean, sailing  
Down below Cape Horn**

**Won't you ride the wind and go, white seabird**

**Ride the wind and go, mollymauk**

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing  
Down below Cape Horn**

mollymauk

He's the ghost of a sailor, or so I've heard say

His body had sank and his soul flew away

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing**

**Down below Cape Horn**

He's got no haven and he's got no home

Bound evermore to wheel and roam

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing**

**Down below Cape Horn**

**Won't you ride the wind and go, white seabird**

**Ride the wind and go mollymauk**

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing**

**Down below Cape Horn**

When I gets too old and I sail no more

Set me adrift far away from shore

**Down upon the southern ocean, sailing**

**Down below Cape Horn**

You can cast me loose and set me free

I'll keep that big bird company

**Down upon the southern ocean, sailing**

**Down below Cape Horn**

**Won't you ride the wind and go, white seabird**

**Ride the wind and go mollymauk**

**Down upon the southern ocean sailing**

**Down below Cape Horn x2**