

#### 43. A CAPITAL SHIP (41)

A capital ship for an ocean trip  
Was the Walloping Window Blind!  
No wind that blew dismayed her crew,  
Or troubled the Captain's mind;  
The man at the wheel was made to feel  
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow,  
Tho' it often appeared, when the gale had  
cleared,  
That he'd been in his bunk below.

Chorus:

Then blow, ye winds, heigh-o!  
A roving I will go!  
I'll stay no more on England's shore,  
So let the music play-ay-ay!  
I'm off on the morning train,  
I'll cross the raging main!  
I'm off to my love  
With a boxing glove,  
Ten thousand miles away!

The bo'swain's mate was very sedate,  
Yet fond of amusement too;  
He played hopscotch with the starboard  
watch,  
While the captain he tickled the crew!  
And the gunner we had was apparently  
mad,  
For he sat on the after rai-ai-ail,  
And fired salutes with the captain's boots,  
In the teeth of the blooming gale!

The captain sat on the commodore's hat,  
And dined in a royal way,  
Off toasted pigs and pickles and figs  
And gunnery bread each day.  
And the cook was Dutch, and behaved as  
such  
For the diet he gave the crew-ew-ew,  
Was a number of tons of hot cross buns  
Served with sugar and glue.

#### 44. BLOW THE MAN DOWN (35)

Come all ye young fellows that follow the  
sea,  
With a yeo-ho! we'll blow the man down!  
And please pay attention and listen to me,  
Give us time to blow the man down!

On board the Black Baller I first served  
my time,  
With a yeo-ho! we'll blow the man down!  
And in that Black Baller I wasted my  
time,  
Give us some time to blow the man down!

There were tinkers and tailors and sailors  
and all,  
With a yeo-ho! we'll blow the man down!  
That shipped for good seamen on board  
the Black Ball,  
Give us some time to blow the man down!

'Tis larboard and starboard, you jump to  
the call,  
With a yeo-ho! we'll blow the man down!  
When kicking Jack Williams commands  
the Black Ball,  
Give us some time to blow the man down!

#### 45. OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM (146)

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E - I - E - I - O  
And on this farm he had some chicks,  
E - I - E - I - O.  
With a chick, chick here, and a chick,  
chick, there  
Here a chick, there a chick,  
Ev'rywhere a chick, chick.

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E - I - E - I - O  
And on this farm he had some ducks,  
E - I - E - I - O.  
With a quack, quack, here, and a quack,  
quack, there,  
Here a quack, there a quack,  
Ev'rywhere a quack, quack  
Here a chick, there a chick,  
Ev'rywhere a chick, chick.

Turkey (gobble-gobble);  
Pig (hoink-hoink);  
Ford (rattle-rattle).

#### 46. JINGLE BELLS (36)

Dashing thro' the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way;  
Bells on bobtail ring,  
Making spirits bright;  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight!

Refrain:

Jingle bells; Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!

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"EVERYBODY SINGS"

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