

ShipMates

Volume 1

South Australia

A composite version of this very popular sea shanty.

Shantyman

In South Australia I was born,

Crew

Heave away, haul away

Shantyman

In South Australia round Cape Horn,

Crew

And we're bound for South Australia.

Shantyman and Crew

Heave away, you ruler king,

Heave away, haul away,

Heave away, you'll hear me sing, And we're
bound for South Australia.

Blow the Man Down

A Long Drag Shanty

Shantyman

Come all ye young fellows that follows the sea ,

Crew

Way hey, blow the man down

Shantyman

All pay attention and listen to me

Crew

Give me some time to blow the man down.

All

Oh, Blow the man down bullies Blow the man down to me

Way hey, blow the man down

Blow the man down bullies Blow him a-way

Give me some time to blow the man down.

Bounty Was A Packet Ship

Tells the story of the infamous William Bligh and the mutiny on his command, the Bounty. It may not be historically accurate but Bligh was certainly a martinet.

Shantyman

Boun-ty was a packet ship

Crew

Pump ship, packet ship

Shantyman

Cruising on a trading trip

Crew

In the South Pacific

Whisky-oh Johnny-oh

A Long Drag Shanty

Shantyman

Oh whisky is the life of man and has been since the world began

Crew

Whisky, Oh Johnny Oh Rise em up from down below

Whisky, Whisky, Whisky, Oh Up aloft them yards must go

Rise em up from down below

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Leave her Jollies

A Long Drag Shanty from the singing of Australian sailor Jimmy Cargill

Shantyman

Oh the work was hard and the wages low,

Crew

Leave her Jol-lies, leave her!

Shantyman

The seas were high and the gales did blow

Crew

And it's time for us to leave her.

All

Leave her Jollies. Leave her.

Oh Leave her Jollies. Leave her

For the voyage is done and the winds don't blow,

And it's time for us to leave her.

Maggie May

A popular foc'sle song, this version is a compilation of versions by John Manifold collected by himself and others.

Verse

Oh gather round you sailor boys and listen to my tale

And when you've heard it through you'll pity me.

I was a god-damned fool in the port of Liverpool

The first time that I came home from sea.

I was paid off at the Hove for the trip to Syd-ney Cove.

And two pound ten a month was all my pay.

Then I started drinking gin and was neatly taken in

By a little girl they all call Maggie May.

Chorus

Oh* Maggie Maggie May they have taken you away

To slave upon that cold Van Diemen's shore.

For you robbed so many sailors and you dosed so many whalers*

You'll* never see old Lime Street any more.

Assisted Passage

Words and music by Harry Robertson, a Scottish-born, Australian seaman, engineer, folk-singer, songwriter, poet and activist.

Verse

Don't take a trip like me, me boys, don't sail a-cross the sea,

To Botany Bay I'm headed and I'm bound in misery.

Chorus

Oh the whaling barque is rolling bad it makes our irons clang,

As we pitch across the ocean for to join the prison gang.