

HOLDSTOCK & MACLEOD'S "DEEPWATER RETURN" Page 1

Bold Riley-O

The rain it rains all the daylong
Bold Riley-o, Bold Riley
And the northern wind it blows so strong
Bold Riley-O's, gone away

Cho:

Good-bye me darling, good bye me dear-o
Bold Riley-o, Bold Riley
Good-bye me sweetheart good bye me dear-o
Bold Riley-O's, gone away

Our Anchors weighed and our rags are well set
Bold Riley-o, Bold Riley
And them Liverpool girls we'll never forget
Bold Riley-O's, gone away

Were outward bound for the Bengal Bay
Bold Riley-o, Bold Riley
From England it's a hell of a way
Bold Riley-O's, gone away.

Whaling Johnnie

When Whaling Johnnie went to sea,
Whaling Johnnie I-yo
Oh a randy dandy lad was he.
All bound away to Hilo

His girl had found another flame,
And he did treat her just the same.

She'd gone and married a sailor bold,
So Whaling Johnnie's hot and cold.

Of rum he drank a steaming dram.
Says he Ill go and fish for sperm.

So he went and joined a whaling bark.
He says he'll have a damned fine lark.

He went into the Zulu sea.
Well he fished for sperm and manatee.

When whaling Johnnie he came home,
He'd shellfish growing down his back.

My Pittenweem Jo

O I gang wi' alas frae Pittenweem
She's every fisher ladies dream
She guts the herring down on the quay
And saves her kisses just for me

Pittenweem oh Pittenweem
She's every fisher ladies dream
She guts the herring down on the quay
And saves her kisses just for me

T'was in July this cam' to pass
I met this bonnie fisher lass
Wi' her e'en sae blue and black her hair
I met her doon at Ainster fair.

O I speared at her could I take her hame
She said "O fine I ken your game
But ne'ere the less your awfu kind
In fact, I widna Really mind.

So I took her hame on the Saturday nicht
The moon was shinin' oh sae bright
An as we lay there on the grass
I said "Oh Joe will you be my lass?"

She's my lass noo, oh that I ken
She disna look at other men
For I was quick and they were slow
That's how I won my Pittenweem Jo.

Dockyard Gate

List you seamen unto me for these few lines to you I'll write

Just to let you know how the game goes on when you are out of site
Just to let you know how the lads on shore go sporting with your wives
While you are out on the raging sea all venturing your sweet lives.

Now last farewell from my true love she then begun to cry
She took her handkerchief from her breast to wipe her weeping eye
Saying my true love has gone to sea, how hard it is my case,
But there's plenty of more all on the seashore and another one to take his place

So go you down to the dockyard gate and wait till I come out
And this very day we'll spend his half pay and drink both ale and stout
And the day being spent in sweet content and his half pay was all gone
Never mind my love she then did say me husbands working hard for more.

Perhaps it is his watch on deck all shivering in the cold
Or perhaps it is his watch below our joy's he'll not behold
So go you down to the dockyard gate and wait till I come out
And this very day we'll spend his half pay and drink both ale and stout

Bye, Bye Sweet Roseanna

Oh Roseanne sweet Roseanne
Bye Bye sweet Roseanna
Oh Roseanne sweet Roseanne
And I won't be home tomorrow.

I thought I heard the old man say
We won't be back till next payday,

Were bound away at the break of day
Around cape horn we'll make our way.

The stars are rolling high above
For the ocean is the sailor's love.

The green seas rolling by our side
For the ocean is the sailor's bride.

The stormy sea is in a churn
So pray for me till my safe return

Oh Roseanne sweet Roseanne
Oh Roseanne sweet Roseanne

Time Ashore

I'm standing on the dockside wall,
Sailing on the evening tide
Waiting for the skippers call.
Time ashore, bright hours ashore, time ashore is over

And Sally's watching as I go,
Tear filled eyes two kids in tow.

But what of her when I'm Iceland bound,
Will she be true or gad around?

I can't recall when she was mine,
For more than three days at a time.

I'll think of her when the nets go out,
My heart is sure but me heads in doubt.

When you're trapped on the northern sea,
It's a thousand miles of uncertainty.

Oh life or love I could lose you all,
A following this cursed trawl.

Rose of England

Just one last glance at these shores as I leave them
Would that I was lying now on my love's sweet breast
But our anchor is weighed and the wind fills our sails
Farewell Rose, Farewell Rose of England.

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Bad fortunes way can't find for me employment
No master is there in this land can hire a better man
But these desperate days force me out on the waves
Farewell Rose, Farewell Rose of England.

In three long years when my voyage I've completed
Riches more than her eyes have seen to my love I'll go
These hard times we've known will be banished and flown
Farewell Rose Farewell Rose of England.
Repeat First verse

Wait Till The Clouds Roll By

Genny me own true loved one I am going far away
Out on the bounding billows out on the dark blue sea
And how I will miss you my darling
That's when the storm is raging high
Oh cheer up and don't be lonely
Just wait till the clouds roll by.

Cho:

And wait till the clouds roll by Genny
Oh wait till the clouds roll by
Genny me own true loved one
Just wait till the clouds roll by

When I am far from you my love,
out on the ocean deep
It won't be forever. Loving sweet vigil keep
Then I will come to you my darling
That's when the storm is raging high
Oh gladness will follow sorrow
Just wait till the clouds roll by

And Genny I'll carry your image
within my heart so true
And each thought of mine forever
still love should be with you
So dry up your teardrops my darling
soon will the night of sorrow fly
Oh cheer up and don't be lonely,
just wait till the clouds roll by.

General Wolfe

On Monday morning as we set sail
The wind did blow a pleasant gale,
To fight the French, it was our intent
Through smoke and fire,
through smoke and fire
And it was a dark and a gloomy night.

The French were landed on mountains high,
While we poor souls in the valley lie,
"Cheer up, me lads," General Wolfe did say,
"Brave lads of honor, brave lads of honor
Old England she shall win the day."

The very first broadside we gave to them
We wounded a hundred and fifty men,
"Well done, me lads," General Wolfe did say,
"Brave lads of honor, brave lads of honor
Old England she shall win the day."

The very next broadside they gave to us
They've wounded our general in his right breast,
And from his breast, precious blood did flow,
Like any fountain, like any fountain
And all his men were filled with woe.

"Here's a hundred guineas, all in bright gold,
Take it, part it, for my love's quite cold,
And use your men as you did before,
Your soldiers on, your soldiers on
And they will fight forevermore.
"And when to England you do return,
Tell all my friends that I'm dead and gone,
And tell my tender old mother dear
That I am dead, oh, that I am dead, oh,
And never shall see her no more.

Drink Old England Dry

Drink round right boys and never give o'er,

Drink round right boys as I have said before.
Old Boney he has sent us a fresh reply,
And he swears that he will come and drink old England dry.
I dry, I dry, I dry me boys, I dry,
He swears that he will come and drink old England dry.

Oft times, oft times old Boney he has said
If England would receive him, no taxes need be paid.
We'd rather not believe him, for that he should lie,
For fear that he should come and drink old England dry.
I dry, I dry, I dry me boys, I dry
For fear that he should come and drink old England dry.

Twas Collingwood, of high renown
Sworn he'd fight for his king, his country and his crown.
His crown, king and country, he'd fight until he died,
Before that they should come and drink old England dry.
Dry, dry, dry, boys, dry,
Before that they should and come and drink old England dry.

If we meet with the French all on the high sea,
Ten thousand to one that we shall not agree.
The cannons they will rattle, and the bullets swiftly fly
Before that they should come and drink old England dry.
Dry, dry, dry, boys, dry,
Before that they should and come and drink old England dry.

Juliana Farewell

Fare you well Juliana you know
Row row row me boys
To the westward we row and were now coming home
Good bye fare you well, Good bye fare you well

Fare ye well to the fish in the sea
Row row row me boys
To the westward we row and were now coming home
Good bye fare you well, Good bye fare you well

Fare you well let us leave and go home
Ho row row row me boys
And here we coming with black fish and men
Good bye fare you well, Good bye fare you well

Fare ye well is a fishermen's song
Row row row me boys
And here we re coming with cockoe and men
Good bye fare you well, Good bye fare you well

Fare Ye well and our sails they are set
Row row row me boys
And the whale s that we leave we leave with regret
Good bye fare you well, Good bye fare you well

Fare ye well Juliana ye know
Row row row me boys
To the westward we row and were now coming home
Good bye fare you well, Good bye fare you well

Fish and Chip Ship

Take the wax out of your ears and listen to me song,
It's a story of the sea I shall relate
For I'm a sailor you can tell from me old fresh water smell,
Many's a time I've been shipwrecked lost and found.

Chorus
So lower your funnel, stock your ship, splice your anchor chain
Heave the main deck over board and haul it back again.
Splice your lifeboats up aloft, the stormy winds do blow
Cover the watch, Ship struck a match, heave away me boys, heave ho.

Twas on a four-wheeled craft silver-plated fore and aft
With a cargo of fresh fish we did embark
But we hadn't been long at sea till we hit a Christmas tree,
And all fell down the coalhole in the dark.

While cruising round the lake, we'd a marvelous escape
When the wind blew off the skipper's wooden leg.
For to air our cares and woes we all went down below
And all got drunk on drinking engine oil.

As we lay there getting drunk the poor old ship it sunk
So we all rushed up on deck to see the fun,

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Then with the cargo on our backs, to the shore we all made tracks,
And there we dried our whiskers in the sun.

Marnie

Bright is the morning and brisk is the weather
Steady the breeze or the deep rolling
Sea how the tall ship rides in the harbour
Come far away with me,

Cho:

Marne come far away, come far away with me,
There's an island of dreams over the rolling sea

Sails at the ready we're bound for Newfoundland
Hurry my darlin' and do not delay
Tree's tall and green there and fish by the millions
Over the rolling sea.

Leave your possessions for things do but bind us
Hemmed in for life is no life for me
Fretting and trouble we'll leave far behind us,
Over the rolling sea.

Lace on your boots made of stout highland leather
Bring a warm shawl and a pot for the tea
There is a new life we'll build it together
There is a land that is free.

Boney Was a Warrior

Boney was a warrior
Way hey Yah
A warrior a terrier
John Francois

Boney beat the Prussians
Boney beat the Russians

Boney went to Moscow
Lost his army in the snow

Boney marched them back again
Moscow was a blazing then

We beat em in Trafalgar bay
We blew his main topmast away

Boney went to Waterloo
He met the boys who put him through

Boney went a cruising
On board the Bully ruffian

Boney went to Saint Helene
And he never came back again

Adieu My Lovely Nancy

Adieu my lovely Nancy
Ten thousand times adieu
I'll be thinking of my own true love
I'll be thinking dear of you.

Will you change your ring with me my love?
Will you change your ring with me
It will be a token of our love
When I am far at sea.

When I am far away from home
And you know not where I am
Love letters I will write to you
From every foreign strand.

When the farmer boys return at night
They will tell their girls fine tales
Of all that they've been doing
All day out in the fields.

Of the wheat and hay that they've cut down
Sure it's all that they can do
While we poor jolly jolly hearts of oak
Must plow the seas all through.

And when we return again my love

To our own dear native shore
Fine stories we will tell to you
How we plowed the oceans o'er.

And we'll make the alehouses to ring
And the taverns they will roar
And when our money it is all gone
Sure we'll go to sea for more.

Female Smuggler

O list a while and you shall hear,
By the rolling Sea lived a damsel fair
Her father was of the smuggling trade, I
Like a war like hero, Like a war like hero,
Who never was afraid.

In sailors clothing she did go,
Dressed like a sailor from top to toe,
Her aged father was the only care, of the female smuggler
Of the female smuggler, Of the female smuggler,
Who never did despair.

With loaded pistols she went on board,
By her side hung a glistening sword,
In her belt two daggers well armed for war,
Was the female smuggler, Was the female smuggler,
who never feared a scar.

They had not sailed far from the land,
when a strange vessel brought them to a stand,
These are sea robbers the made did cry,
But the female smuggler, But the female smuggler,
Will conquer or will die.

When this vessel alongside them came,
Cheer up me lads we will board the same,
We'll run all chances to rise or fall,
Cried this female smuggler, Cried this female smuggler,
Who never feared a ball.

They killed those Pirates and took their store,
And soon returned to old England's shore,
With a keg of brandy she walked along,
Did this female smuggler, Did this female smuggler,
and sweetly sang a song

But they were soon taken by the blockade,
and in irons strong they put this fair made,
But when they took her to be tried,
This young female smuggler, This young female smuggler,
Stood dressed up like some bride.

Then the commodore against her appeared,
And for her life she greatly feared,
But to the commodores great surprise,
Twas a female smuggler, Twas a female smuggler
Had fought him in disguise.

Then the commodore to the jury said,
I cannot prosecute this fair young made,
On bended knee for her pardon I cry,
For this female smuggler, For this female smuggler,
so valiant and so brave.

Then the commodore to her father went,
and for her hand he asked his consent,
His consent he gave and the commodore,
And the female smuggler, And the female smuggler,
Are one forever more.

Farewell Shanty

It's time to go now
Haul away your anchor
It's our sailing time

Get some sail upon her
Haul away your Halyards
It's our sailing time

Get her on her course now

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Haul away your fore sheets
It's our sailing time

Waves are surging under
Haul away down Channel
On the evening tide

When my days are numbered
Haul away to heaven
God be by my side

It's time to go now
Haul away yer anchor
It's our sailing time.