

# HOLDSTOCK & MACLEOD'S "DEEPWATER SHANTIES" PAGE 1

## Highland Laddie

Where hey you been all the day?  
Bonnie Laddie Highland Laddie  
Where hey you been all the day?  
My Bonnie Highland Laddie

Way Hay and away we go  
Bonnie Laddie Highland Laddie  
Way Hay and away we go  
My Bonnie Laddie Highland Laddie

Did nae see you down the glen  
Did nae see you by the burn.

Ship to the north on a Dundee whaler  
Shipped to the north like a whaling sailor

Bound away for Iceland cold.  
Found much Ice but nae much gold.

Greenland is a cold country  
No the place for you and me.

Caught some whales and boiled their blubber,  
Oil and fat choked every scupper.

I'll be glad when I get home  
I'll give up this whaling game.

## Blackball Line

I served me time on the blackball line  
To me way hey hoorah ho  
On the black ball line I served me time.  
Hoorah for the Blackball Line O

Those blackball ships they make good time  
With long clean lines and entrance fine

I'll make my way to Liverpool  
To Liverpool that packet school  
There's Liverpool Pat with his tarpaulin hat.  
There's Yankee John the Packet rat,

Oh there was once a Blackball ship,  
That fifteen Knots an Hour could slip,

Cross the Western Ocean in the month of May,  
Cross the Western Ocean is a very long way.

They'll carry you trough the ice and snow  
They'll carry you were the winds don't blow.

I served me time on the Blackball time  
On the Blackball line I wasted me prime.

## Rosabella

One Monday morning in the month of May  
One Monday morning in the month of May  
I thought I heard the old man say,  
" The Rosabella will sail today"

I'm going on board the Rosabella  
I'm going on board the Rosabella  
I'm going on board right down to board,  
The saucy Rosabella

She's a deep water ship with a deep water crew,  
She's a deep water ship with a deep water crew,  
You can stick to the coast but were damned if we do  
On board the Rosabella

All around Capehorn in the month of May.  
All around Capehorn in the month of May.  
It's around Capehorn its a bloody long way  
On board the Rosabella

Them Liverpool girls they make me grieve,  
Them Liverpool girls they make me grieve,  
For they spend me money and I must leave  
On board the Rosabella

## Rueben Ranzo

Well he was poor old Rueben Ranzo,  
Ranzo me boys Ranzo  
He was poor old Rueben Ranzo,  
Ranzo me boys Ranzo

Now Ranzo was no sailor  
He was a New York Tailor

And although he was no sailor  
They shipped him aboard of a whaler.

They put him to Holly Stoning  
In spite of all his groaning

They gave him lashes thirty  
Because he was so dirty,

Then the captains daughter Suzy,  
She begged her dad for mercy,

She gave him wine and water  
And a little bit more than she ought'er,

She taught him navigation,  
She gave him an education.

Now Ranzo he's a sailor  
He's the captain of a whaler

And now wherever those whale fish go.  
He's the hardest bastard on the go.

He's poor old Rueben Ranzo,  
He is poor old Rueben Ranzo,

## Wild Goose

Have you ever seen a wild goose sailing over the ocean?  
Ranzo Ranzo way hey  
There just like them pretty girls when they gets the notion.  
Ranzo Ranzo way hey

The other morning as I was walking by the river,  
I spied a young girl with her topsails all a quiver.

And I said pretty fair made and how are you this morning?  
She said none the better for the seeing of you.

Have you ever seen a wild goose sailing over the ocean?  
There just like them pretty girls when they gets the notion.

## Ranzo Ray

Were Homeward bound from China on board of a limey liner  
Ranzo Ranzo Hooray Hooray  
Were putting on them long tail blues to waltz the girls around.  
To me Hilo me Ranzo Ray.

We plowed the whole world over like a proper deep sea rover  
We plowed the whole world over like a proper deep sea rover

We've past the cliffs of Dover and soon we'll be in clover

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Were anchored in the downs cause were bound for London Town

Were loaded down with curios from china and the Indies  
We'll soon be seeing all the girls the girls we do adore

We'll drink and sing and have our fun say's every drunken Johnny  
The girls are waiting at the pier and soon they'll have our money.

Were bound fore Yokohama with a load of grand pianos.  
Were bound for old Gibraltar with a load of bricks and mortar.

Were bound for Valparaiso with a load of rusty razors.  
Were bound to Buenos Aires with a load of green canaries

Were bound for Santiago with a load of German Lager,  
When I come home to meet you it's with kisses I will great you.

### Mingulay Boat Song

Heal ya ho boys let her go boys  
Swing her head round now all together  
Heal ya ho boys let her go boys  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay

What care we boys white the Minch is  
What care we boys for wind nor weather  
Heal ya ho boys let her go boys  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay

Heal ya ho boys let her go boys  
Swing her head round now all together  
Heal ya ho boys let her go boys  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay

Wives are waiting at the pier head  
They've been waiting since of break of day o.  
They are waiting for their love ones  
As the sun sets on Mingulay

Heal ya ho boys let her go boys  
Swing her head round now all together  
Heal ya ho boys let her go boys  
Sailing homeward to Mingulay

### Shallow Brown

Fair thee well my Juliana  
Shallow oh Shallow Brown  
Fair thee well my Juliana  
Shallow oh Shallow Brown

And it's Shallow in the morning  
Just before the day is dawning

Yes I've put me clothes in order  
For me packet leaves tomorrow

Yes me packet leaves tomorrow  
And it fills me heart with Sorrow

For I loves to gaze upon yer.  
And spend me money on yer

Oh you are my only treasure  
And I loves yer still full measure

In me cradle is me baby  
I don't want no other lady

Oh me wife and baby grieve me,  
It breaks me heart to leave ye.

And I'm bound away to leave ye  
And I never will deceive ye

Fair thee well my Juliana  
Fair thee well my Juliana

### The Alabama

In eighteen hundred and sixty one  
Roll Alabama Roll  
The ship her building was begun  
Oh roll Alama Roll

When the Alabama's keel was laid.  
The ship her building was begun.

Oh she was built in Berkinhead.  
Built in the yard of Jonathan Laird..

And down the Mersey she rolled one day,  
And across the western she plowed her way.

With fine British guns oh she was stocked.  
She sailed from File in Cherbourg she docked.

To fight the North Simmers did employ.  
Any method to kill or destroy.

But off Cherbourg the Kersage lay tight.  
Waiting was Winslow spoiling to fight.

Outside the three mile limit they fought.  
And Simmers escaped in a fine British Yacht.

The Kearsage won Alabama so brave.  
Sank to the bottom to a watery grave.

### Frisco Shop

Oh our ship she lay by Frisco Bay,  
To me way hay oh I Owe  
Oh our ship she lay by Frisco Bay,  
A long time ago

Our smart Yankee packet lay out in the bay  
All waiting a wind for to get underway.

We sailed from Frisco in a full rigged ship,  
We sailed from Frisco in a full rigged ship,

Her masts was silver her yards were gold,  
Her masts was silver her yards was gold.

Bound for New York with a cargo gold  
Bound South round the Horn through the ice and the cold.

If ever I gets me feet on the shore  
I'll be the owner of a little rum store.

As soon as I gets me feet on the land,  
I'll ship as some young ladies fancy man.

Oh its a long time and a very long time  
Its a very long time since I wrote this rhyme.

### One More Day

O row me cross the river I heard a maiden say  
O row me to my lover One more day

Only one more day me Jonny's, One more day,  
O rock and role me over one more day

I'm almost broken hearted he can no longer stay.  
Once more shall we be parted, One more day

I've seen the sea birds flying ashore from oer the bay  
I felt they were all crying, One more day

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For sea birds get the warning which one and all obey  
The tempest load is storming, One more day

So do not fear my beauty the call I must obey  
For love gives place to duty, One more day

O heave and site the anchor we sail out from the Bay  
O heave and site the anchor, One more day

### **Mars Forevermore**

Come me lads were off to the main  
Oh Agamemnon So  
To load our ships with the dollars of Spain  
Mars forevermore

They told us thirty ships of the line.  
From France and Spain on the sea doth shine

Them Ships of France and Spain do shine,  
They'll not forget the year of five

The guns did rattle and the shot did hail.  
And every ship poured the fire and flame.

The streams of blood from the scuppers did flow.  
The blue sea flowed with the purple gore.  
We'll burn their boats and flatten their mountains,  
We'll cause their blood to flow like fountains.

From our sides poured the British thunder.  
And that's how we'll keep our enemies under.

### **HOG EYE MAN**

Oh the Hogeye man is all the go,  
When he comes down to San Francisco.

With yer Hogeye,  
Railroad Navie with a Hogeye,  
Row ashore in the Hogeye Oh,  
She wants the Hogeye man.

Oh Nellie's in the garden shelling peas,  
Her long yellow hair's hanging down to her knees.

She won't wed a sailor she'll damned if she do,  
They got gigies on their feet and they can't wear a shoe.

Oh the Hogeye man is the man for me ,  
He lives down in Tennessee

In San Francisco there she'll wait  
Till the Hogeye man sails through the gate.

Hand me down my walking cane,  
I'm going to see my darlin again.

Nellie's in the garden on his knee,  
The Hogeye man's home from the sea.

Who's been hear since I've been gone,  
Big fat sailor with his sea boots on.

In San Francisco so they say,  
The Hogeye man goes around all day.

Yes the Hogeye man is all the go,  
When he comes down to San Francisco.

### **Lowlands**

I dreamed a dream the other night  
Lowlands lowlands away my John  
I dreamed a dream the other night

Lowlands away

I dreamed my love came in my sleep  
Her cheeks were wet and her eyes did weep

She came to me as my best bride,  
All dressed in white as some fair bride.

And bravely in her bosom fell  
A red red rose did my love wear

She made no sound no word she said  
And then I knew my love was dead

I bound a weeper round my head  
For now I new my love was dead.

And then awoke to hear the cry,  
A watch on deck o watch ahoy.

### **Away to Hilo**

Oh Tommy's gone on a whaling ship  
Away to Hilo  
Oh Tommy's gone on a dam long trip  
Toms gone to Hilo

He never kissed his girl good-bye  
He'd had enough and he told her why

She robbed him blind and left him broke,  
He'd had enough gave her the poke.

His half pay went it went like chaff  
She hung around for the other half

He went and boozed his pay away  
With her weather eye on his next payday,

Tommy's gone and he left her flat  
Oh Tommy's gone and he won't be back

Tommy's gone to Hilo Town,  
Them Liverpool girls they let him down.

### **Across the Western Ocean**

Oh the times are bad and the wages low  
Amelia where you bound to  
The Rocky Mountains will be my new home  
Across the Western Ocean

A land of promise there you'll see  
I'm bound away across the sea

I'll make my way to Liverpool  
To Liverpool that packet school

There's Liverpool Pat with his tarpaulin Hat.  
There's Yankee John the packet rat

I'm bound away from friends and home.  
I'm bound away to search for gold

Beware of packet ships I say.  
They'll steal your goods and they'll sail away.

Mothers and sweethearts wave good-by.  
Wives and children don't you cry

O the times are bad and the wages low  
The Rocky Mountains will be my new home

**Seaman's Hymn**

Come all you bold seamen wherever your bound,  
And always let Nelsons proud memory go round.  
And pray that the wars and the tumult shall cease,  
For the greatest of gifts is a sweet lasting peace.

May the Lord put an end to these cruel old wars,  
And bring peace and contentment to all our brave Tars

May the Lord put an end to these cruel old wars,  
And bring peace and contentment to all our brave Tars