

# THE JOLLY ROGERS



MARKS THE SPOT

(ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY THE JOLLY ROGERS)

## I Wanna Be...

*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.  
I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*

Lived on the land lived by the shore dad stuck around till he got bored  
Looked to the sky, looked to the sea, shouted to the waves, now can't you see  
I'm just a lad, I'm all alone my mother's gone, and I've got no home  
I'll grab my gear and head to town so the whole damn wharf can hear my sound

*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*

Looked about for a seaside bar and didn't have to look to far  
Went right in and the press gang grinned, so I stepped right up and said count me in  
The foreman said well bless my soul, I've never seen one so bold  
Said have a drink and grab your gear we sail with the tide so hit the pier

*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*

Now we saw her clear all fat and slow, laden full and sitting low  
With a Spanish flag her tale was told, she's bound for home with western gold  
We'll take her down and strip her bones, we'll send her crew to Davey Jones  
So man your guns boys man them well and on my mark we'll unleash hell

*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*

We took her hard we took her gold, we used her prize to fill our hold

We turned south to Montigo Bay, with a final shot we were on our way  
We laughed and sang and broke rum out, but we froze with the lookout's shout  
Two Spanish ships both men-of-war, lying in wait between us and shore

*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*

Their cannons blazed and the mast was gone, we knew it would not be long  
They stormed the ship and sabers flew, but we rallied back cause we all knew  
The fight went on though we were lost, we got our gold but at what cost  
I saw him there, I pulled my blade the Spaniard smiled and so I said

*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*

I saw the thrust and felt the pain, I saw my life begin to wan  
With a final blow I struck his head, but I knew that soon we'd both be dead  
We lay there upon the deck as I thought about my own doomed trek  
I heard a voice from next to me sing in Spanish now can't you see that

*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*

You listen hard, you listen well there are so many tales to tell  
Beyond the sea, beyond the waves, you'll hear them all beyond the graves sing

*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*  
*I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be I wanna be, I wanna be a Pirate too.*

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# Brotherhood of the Coast

Hiding in the jungle in the dregs of night.  
Steel blades glinting in the pre-dawn light.  
Citizens all lying innocent in bed,  
With all the garrison guards lying dead.

The signals given that all is clear.  
Our ships come round full of bold buccaneers.  
We fire a volley to the heart of the town,  
We'll own Panama before the sun goes down.

**When word went up we answered the call  
Heartless bastards one and all  
There is no safe place in the lands of Spain  
We'll take the ships and we'll own the main.  
We are the ones that they fear the most  
The Brotherhood, Brotherhood, Brotherhood of the Coast.**

Flintlocks loaded, daggers in our teeth  
Blood glistens bright red on the dirty street.  
To fire and death the whole town awoke,  
Ears ringing from the blasts, eyes burn with smoke

We stormed into the town like God's own wrath  
And rounded up those people for a fine bloodbath  
Then in the church we locked one and all  
And turned to the town to make a great haul.

[CHORUS]

We sacked that town for thirty-six days.  
When the Brotherhood visits, everyone pays.  
We took all their gold and their gems and their cash  
And tortured the locals for their pers'nal stash.

As we left that town 'twas a beautiful sight:  
Hundreds of dead with barely a fight.  
To make sure the Spanish remembered our name  
We lit up that church and we left as we came.

[CHORUS]

As we left the harbor and sailed for the blue,  
A great southbound galleon came into our view  
That old Spanish flag made our pirate blood boil  
And we swore they never would reach Spanish soil.

Their treasure was tempting, but we didn't try,  
We just fired our guns and laughed as they died.  
Our thirty-two ships they could carry no more,  
We buggered those Spaniards on sea and on shore.

[CHORUS]

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## South 'Round the Horn

Sign aboard now if you've got the heart  
But know what you're in for before we start  
We're going for breadfruit and tropical spice  
But how we get there should make you think twice

You'll know the terrors you hoped were just tales  
**Going round the Horn**  
You'll live on rancid meat and bread that's gone stale  
**Going round the Horn/Going round the Horn**

When we arrive you will be shocked to see  
Lovely young native girls and they are free  
The men they are friendly, the weather is warm  
To get there the captain's going South round the Horn.

The wind is so fierce it could sure shred the sail  
**Going round the Horn**  
The true hellish home of Ahab's white whale  
**Going round the Horn/Going round the Horn**

You'll spend your days lounging under a palm  
Watching the sea and the sea's always calm  
But before that you will curse being born  
'Cause to get there we're all going south round the Horn.

You're head will bleed from the barrage of hail  
**Going round the Horn.**  
That frozen wasteland is worse than a jail  
**Going round the Horn/Going round the Horn**

The beach, the food, and the girls are so nice  
There's a reason they all call it Cook's Paradise  
So sign up now for the islands we're sworn  
If we survive going south round the Horn

You'll meet the mother of all living Gales  
**Going round the horn**  
So cold it will freeze your hand to the rail  
**Going round the Horn/Going round the Horn**

They'll give us tattoos to help celebrate  
With Rum and with Grog we will all toast our fate  
So sign up boys, but still I must warn  
Dangers abound going south round the horn.

The jagged ice the mists they do veil

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**Going Round the horn**

But if you've got the heart we cannot fail

**Going round the Horn/Going round the Horn**

**Going round the Horn/Going round the Horn**

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# Lift Your Glasses High

Lift your glasses high, me friends, and join us in our song  
We will toast to all we know, so sing, yes, sing along  
We will drink to those we miss and those we don't as well  
For toasting here is the excuse for us to drink like hell!

We'll sing for all those who have gone, that we'll miss every day  
We'll sing to those that made us glad they finally went away  
To the former we will drink to all that might have been  
To the latter we'll drink more in case they come back again

[CHORUS]

We'll sing for the ladies whose beauty went to our heads  
And we'll sing for the ladies who went slyly to our beds  
We'll drink to the ladies, the shy ones and the bold  
For both were much more wild in the stories that we told

[CHORUS]

And this verse is for the man we know as Charley Mopps  
Who had the brilliant idea of brewing up some hops  
Then he threw some barley and some malt into that brew  
It may not be as fine as wine, but it will surely do

[CHORUS]

Raise a glass unto our friends, our friends both near and far  
Who've seen us laugh and seen us cry and never left the bar  
To friends who'll let you flounder but never let you sink  
Friends who'll always be there if you're paying for the drinks

[CHORUS]

Here is one just for our wives so lovely and so sweet  
Who, when we return won't throw us out into the street  
It's true that they will scream and nag and sometimes even curse  
Even so, we all still know alone would be far worse

[CHORUS]

This one is our final toast, and it's to all of you  
For we know you'll love the show if you've been drinking too!  
So raise your glasses up dear friends, bottoms to the sky  
The jokes will all get funnier if you give it a try

[CHORUS] x2

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## Numbers

Sixty set out from Cambridge all good men and true  
On a gunship bound for glory with a young and wild crew  
We'd charge in, make our stand, and we'd see victory  
But when we'd won our first battle there were only fifty-three.

More died from infection despite the surgeon's tricks  
That brought our bold and fearless crew down to forty-six  
We then sailed away thinking we had seen the worst  
But we steered her back around when we heard a cannon's burst.

Second fight that day and our luck was fading fast  
Though we stayed afloat we'd lost most of our main mast  
We were now adrift and very glad to be alive  
Though I must admit our crew was now down to thirty-five.

Most of the food was ruined from the salt sea down below  
But we didn't fear 'til the water started running low  
With our bold and hardy crew just a fortnight out to sea  
The cruel sea had taken twelve and we were twenty-three.

Four more days had passed when we caught sight of a gale  
We were sucking rain from the rags that used to be our sail  
Another week adrift was the worst sight ever seen  
Our beleaguered crew was now down to just seventeen.

The first mate started screaming and set the deck alight  
We tried to restrain him but he had a madman's fight  
When we stopped him he'd just hum "It'll all be fine"  
But by then our battered crew was no more than nine.

From nine we went to seven, from seven down to three  
The cabin boy, the carpenter and the boson, that was me  
We all sat there on the deck, though none of us could speak  
We should be keeping watch but we were all too weak

The cabin boy was curled up in a corner all alone  
The carpenter was muttering and gnawing on a bone  
I just kept on laughing, cause I knew I'd lost my grip  
As we were taken one by one to the rescue ship

Never go to sea, me boys, never leave the land  
For once you're out to sea it doesn't matter what you planned  
Your life lies in the mercy of the sea heartless and cruel  
So you'll stay ashore unless you truly are a fool.

Though three survived that awful trip I'm the last one of my crew

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The others locked in their own minds, their voyage never through  
So listen to me lads before you take your hellish trip  
Man belongs upon the ground, not on some Goddamn ship.

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# The Queen Fairy

**That Liverpool ship, that wonderful ship, now that's the ship for me  
She's called the Queen Fairy and she's quite a sight to see  
The ship's all manned by women, not a single bloke in sight  
Except for me, the cabin boy, who tucks them in at night.**

Now on that ship our boatswain's name was "Foghorn" Fanny Pearl  
Around the world you'll not find such a playful, willing girl  
But every time we'd go below she'd let forth such a howl  
The Cap'n would yell, "There she blows! There's whales off the bow"!

**[CHORUS]**

The gunner's name was Charlotte Payne and she was full of spite  
She kept a loaded blunderbuss in bed with her at night  
And so she caught me as I climbed into her tiny bed  
"My gun is cocked," She grinned and said, "But I'll cock yours instead"!

**[CHORUS]**

"Sunlight" Sally, our First Mate, a natural blonde is she  
She suns in the nude upon the deck for all the crew to see  
I rub her skin with slippery oils from her feet up to her neck  
And when we make love I slip right off and slide across the deck

**[CHORUS]**

Then there's our cook, and I might add, a truly filling dish.  
She goes with wine, she goes with ale, she goes with fowl or fish.  
When I'm hungry for a snack I slip right down below  
And have myself a little bite of luscious Lucy Blow.

**[CHORUS]**

Our Captain, Young Colleen McBust, now she was best of all  
She has two certain features just as large as cannonballs  
Like two moons they're big and round and alabaster white  
And like all heavenly bodies, they're sure to come out tonight!

**[CHORUS]**

**[CHORUS]**

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# Captain Thomson

We left one morning from Bristol  
To the Indies we'd set sail  
Captain Thompson worried  
Of many a pirate and a gale  
The crew said "Dear Captain don't worry 'bout us now  
For we have calm seas and dolphins at the bow."

"Don't worry 'bout us now, don't worry 'bout us now,"  
The crew said "Dear Captain don't worry 'bout us now."

Captain Thompson stood on the foredeck  
Pressed his spyglass to his eye  
Looking to the horizon  
When a pirate ship he spied  
Then he wheeled and shouted, "She's bearing on us fast,  
Man your guns me lads this will surely be our last!"

"She's bearing on us fast, she's bearing on us fast,"  
Then he wheeled and shouted, "She's bearing on us fast."

It was then she came upon us  
Bringing Hell with her that day  
Captain Thompson he lay bleeding  
These words to us he did say  
"God damn you, you bastards, don't let them take my ship,  
For I feel the Devil's claw and my life about to slip."

"Don't let them take my ship, don't let them take my ship,  
God damn you, you bastards, don't let them take my ship."

We fired a volley back at them  
Our aim it did not stray  
With that one hard volley  
We'd surely won the day  
We'd sent them down to Hell boys, down to Davey Jones  
Down to the depths where the sharks will have their bones

Down to Davey Jones, down to Davey Jones,  
We'd sent them down to Hell boys, down to Davey Jones.

The Captain lay on the foredeck  
His arms tied to his sides  
Off the starboard went his body  
His soul lost in the tide  
The crew said "Dear Captain, don't worry 'bout us now  
For we have calm seas and dolphins at the bow."

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“Don’t worry ‘bout us now, don’t worry ‘bout us now,”  
The crew said “Dear Captain, don’t worry ‘bout us now.”

“Don’t worry ‘bout us now, don’t worry ‘bout us now,”  
The crew said “Dear Captain, don’t worry ‘bout us now.”

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# Rally Round the Drum

Rally 'round the drum, boys, rally 'round the drum  
We'll need all your powder, we'll need all your guns  
Rally 'round the drum, boys, rally round the drum  
We'll need all your courage, we'll need all your sons

**Hear the drummer's anthem call across the land  
It grows ever stronger through every boy and man  
Kiss your wife and children, that's what we're fighting for  
Then come and join the rest as we go marching off to war!**

Now the time has come, men, now the time is near  
No time for hesitation, no time for showing fear  
We have but two thousand, we'll need a thousand more  
When we have three thousand we'll all march off to war.

## [CHORUS]

Hear the drumbeat growing as it echoes in your chest  
As we all march forward feel pity for the rest  
Like the wives and children they'll be safe and sound  
But they'll never know the glory of a hero's renown.

## [CHORUS]

We'll fight them in the valley, we'll fight them on the plains  
We'll heed the drummer's call till the last of them are slain  
We'll fight them in the mountains, we'll fight them on the sea  
We will not stop fighting till death or victory

## [CHORUS]

Rally 'round the drum, boys, rally 'round the drum  
We'll need all your powder, we'll need all your guns  
Rally 'round the drum, boys, rally round the drum  
We'll need all your courage, we'll need all your sons

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## Polska

I've walked the halls of monarchs, and I have seen their tombs  
I've delved into mines of salt, and stood in their carven rooms,  
I've wandered the streets of cities whose language I did not know,  
I've seen medieval cathedrals, and my friends in falling snow.

**Flying over the ocean, hanging over the sea  
Ten years before could I have dreamed this would be me?  
For a decade I'd been singing of adventure far and wide  
Now the song I sing tells of adventure that was mine**

And I have seen the seat of a past tyranny's might,  
I have felt it's echoes though it's been years since it's flight,  
I've seen a club whose garish walls contrast with gray concrete,  
And I shared a table with a woman I didn't care to meet.

**[CHORUS]**

I have walked a city square with streets cobbled and wide,  
And I have seen a young gypsy boy be harshly denied,  
I've eaten salted fish and signed a wall to appease,  
And I can finally say I've tried a Royale with Cheese.

**[CHORUS]**

I've gone without sleep so that I could see it all  
I've gone from crowded pubs to ancient city walls  
I've sung my songs from a stage in this foreign land,  
And heard them sung back in words I didn't understand

**[CHORUS]**

**[CHORUS (POLISH)]**

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# One for the Road

The door blew open and Jack blew in  
He looked at the barkeep and said with a grin  
I must be going I really can't stay  
So pour me a drink and I'll be on my way  
Barkeep said ... "What'll it be?"

**I'll have one whiskey, one porter, one rye  
And bring me some cider I'll give that a try  
Bring me two rums, one buttered one cold  
And bring me a scotch at least 7 years old  
Then bring on the wine I'll start with the Port  
And wash it all down with a beer of some sort  
The brandy and sherry some grog and some ale  
Some old mountain dew and a good howlin' gale  
Mead, stout, vermouth and gin  
Vodka, bourbon, and a sly grin  
Moonshine, tequila, cognac and schnapps  
Some old sour mash and two belly flops  
Goldwasser, ouzo, white lightning, green toad  
Absinthe, sombuca, and one for the road!**

Jack drank it down and said that was great  
But I must be going before it's too late  
Then his friends joined him and said sit back down  
If you must be going we'll buy you a round  
*Barkeep said ... "What'll it be?"*

[CHORUS]

With all his friends passed out on the floor  
Still Jack's bleary eyes were set on the door  
The barkeep he said "It's early you see,  
So sit right back on down cause this one's on me"  
*So Jack said ... "Ut'll butt he?"*

[CHORUS]

Two ladies entered Jack got to his feet  
He motioned them over and said have a seat  
Both the girls giggled, one gave him a wink  
And Jack with a smile said I'll buy you a drink  
*Barkeep said ... "What do you want now?"*

[CHORUS]

So Jack stood up and said "I must be off"

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The barkeep said “Now I don’t mean to scoff  
But you’re here nightly and never do go  
So what’s say we both have one for the road?”  
*Barkeep said ... “Oh, get it yourself!”*

[CHORUS]

*Barkeep said ... “FASTER!”*

[CHORUS]

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# The Warning

It was just another day of drink in this salty, sea-side bar  
The rafters creaked like broken masts that had seen their final gale  
Old sailors at their drinks hung like torn rigging from the spar  
Where once saltwater ran their veins, now there's naught but rum and ale.

And in a darkened corner lit by oily candle light  
The Young Man sat with the Last Pirate around their mugs of swill  
The Pirate smiled his toothless grin, a drunken haggard sight  
"You don't want to be a pirate, lad, your soul can't pay the bill."

**"You'll wash the decks with your blood, me boy, Davey Jones will know your name  
You'll freeze, you'll starve, you'll burn with thirst, you'll have no home or love  
Only fight and flight will be your life, it's a pointless, dirty game  
If the gold you seek don't drag you down, you'll hang from up above.**

Pressed into service by the Crown, 'neath the lash I earned my wage  
We tasted the Captain's cruelty, his life I vowed to claim  
I slipped my dagger 'tween his ribs and the crew unleashed their rage  
I raised the flag, black as night, and all men feared my name.

[CHORUS]

I slaughtered my way across the seas, I laughed in the face of God  
Innocent blood was the Devil's due, a bargain made for greed.  
And in the holds of our taken ships, I stood and stared in awe,  
As I cracked their keels in my hands, it was gold that they would bleed.

[CHORUS]

I never knew the softened touch of a woman who wanted me  
Her eyes would never beckon, her voice would never console  
I'd roll into port and with my coin I'd silence any plea  
I took the women I wanted, and if they wouldn't sell, I stole."

[CHORUS]

The Pirate's smile widened as a gale knocked on the door  
As the wind blew in, the setting sun it gave a blood-red tide  
In the arms of the wind the Young Man stood and was drawn across the floor  
And down to the sea he danced, with adventure in his mind

The wind swirled 'round the room, and as it blew back out to sea  
The Old Man's eyes held the flame as the candle light went dark  
Now there's one to carry on His vile and hateful deeds  
Old Scratch just laughed as he faded away, for another bore his mark.

**"You'll wash the decks with your blood, me boy, and I will know your name**



**You'll freeze, you'll starve, you'll burn in Hell, you'll have no home or love  
Only fight and flight will be your life, it's a pointless sinner's game  
And I'll be there to tie the noose when you hang from up above."**

**THE JOLLY ROGERS**

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# Misty Brown

Let me tell you 'bout Misty Brown

*Hey ho, heave her around!*

She was a whore of high renown

*Way hey heave her around boys  
Man your line boys and heave her around!*

She was fat and she weren't pretty

[CHORUS 1]

She'd do it all for less than fitty

[CHORUS 2]

In Portsmouth town she staked her claim

[CHORUS 1]

Sailors a smilin' was her game

[CHORUS 2]

In blew Jack with the Seven Year Itch

[CHORUS 1]

He's looking for Misty says, "Where's that..."

[CHORUS 2]

Jack found Misty down at the pier

[CHORUS 1]

He threw her a thousand with a leer

[CHORUS 2]

Now Jack's dead at Misty's place

[CHORUS 1]

Least he died with a smile on his face

[CHORUS 2]

Now that's the story of Misty Brown

[CHORUS 1]

She was a whore of high renown

[CHORUS 2]

[CHORUS 2]

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# Thirty Men

Thirty men were killed here  
And thirty widows made  
This town's only felt fear  
Since the first stones were laid  
Thirty men stood their ground  
For son, daughter and wife  
Facing death they were bound  
To save their love, their life

Thirty men stared ahead  
And saw their fate advance  
Though their hearts were filled with dread  
They kept their rigid stance  
Thirty men cut and killed  
Though their cause was lost  
On the earth their blood was spilled  
Their courage had this cost

Thirty widows in grief  
To every hearth were bent  
Flame would be their relief  
Since all their hope was spent  
Thirty widows took away  
From the fire a burning brand  
They set torch to wood and hay  
Their homes burned by their hand

The Enemy stood and gazed  
And saw their plunder burn  
Then they all turned away  
And never did return  
Freedom won, the cost was dear  
The sacrifice was paid  
Thirty men were killed here  
And thirty widows made

Thirty men were killed here  
And thirty widows made  
This town's only felt fear  
Since the first stones were laid

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# Ship Stuck in Port

A schooner sat at bay while the crew all ran amok  
The men they gathered on the pier to see if they were stuck  
They shouted to the ship "Why are you still here in dock?"  
'Cuz the Captain got his knackers caught in the mainsheet block.

**I've seen old women blush from the tales that sailors told  
Of bawdy, ribald adventures some new ones and some old  
Scandalous journeys that they've taken some long and some short  
But the worst one that I heard of was a ship stuck in port**

The first mate was in charge of making the ship go  
But the matey's got a cask of rum and his whore below  
And the boson was belting out a crass and crude old song  
It's about a cuckoo's nest but he got the words all wrong

[CHORUS]

The cabin boy laughed and said it's time now for some fun  
And he lights off the powder in the foremast gun  
The shot it caused a scream below from the first mate's whore  
Who up and shouted "Chuck it! I'm going off ashore."

[CHORUS]

Then the mate came up on deck and said, "We all should go,  
I know a place where girls are cheap and the rum it freely flows"  
The crew all asked, "Should we invite the captain, to be nice"  
"Hell no! He'll stay below with his knackers on some ice!"

[CHORUS]

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# Horror Movie Hero

Zombies out of the earth, Vampires out of the night  
Ghosts comin' through walls, Killer slash with a knife  
Séance candles go out, the Ouija Board's a flake  
There's no Holy Water, the Exorcist is late...

**WANTED: Horror Movie Hero, make Evil pay!**  
**You gotta work nights and a few holidays**  
**Weapons not provided, you start at the full moon,**  
**Experience preferred, the sequel's coming soon!**

Killer's in the house, and the light switch doesn't work  
You found your friends all dead, the Slasher goes berserk  
If you passed the front door to get away upstairs  
Then the Hero is the answer to all your prayers

[CHORUS]

Play with a puzzle box or meet a rabid dog  
If you're trapped in the closet or caught out in the Fog  
The Hero always knows that Horror Movie Law,  
When the going gets tough, the tough get a chainsaw!

[CHORUS]

A hockey mask, a Shatner mask, head full of pins  
Razor claws on a glove or a leathery grin  
With Carpenter, Raimi, Craven and Barker too,  
Our Hero's sure got one helluva job to do!

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]

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## The Last Watch

On the last watch far out on the sea  
The days work but a bad memory  
My mind wanders to you and to home  
Oh my darling my lover my own  
All Alone on the watch wheel in hand  
My tear filled eyes search for land  
Thoughts of you pierce my heart like a knife  
Oh my darling my lover my wife

On the last watch the pain fades away  
Of the blisters and bruises of the day  
With the moon your visage does rise  
Like the Phoenix setting fire to the skies  
In the day hard at work no time to think  
Knee deep in the blood sweat and stink  
With the crack of the lash swift and true  
All hope dies of returning to you

But on the last watch my hope is reborn  
Though in the day like my back it is torn  
The night sky will mend it every time  
In the darkness you envelope my mind  
I will do what I can to stay alive  
With your memory I know I will survive  
Never again to sea when I'm home  
Oh my darling my lover my own

On the last watch far out on the sea  
The days work but a bad memory  
My mind wanders to you and to home  
Oh my darling my lover my own  
All alone on the watch wheel in hand  
My tear-filled eyes search for land  
Thoughts of you pierce my heart like a knife  
Oh my darling my lover my wife

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## Heave 'em All Away

The ship may be old and the deck may be warped  
But we know that the riggin' is true

*Heave her up me boys, ugh!, Heave 'em all away!*

She may not look like much from the shore  
But she's got one helluva crew

*Heave away me boys haul away, we'll soon be bound for home!*

We'll set the sails and pray for wind  
And hope the seas are clear

**[CHORUS 1]**

We'll skip up the riggin' and dance on the main  
And none of the crew will show fear

**[CHORUS 2]**

So come now lads don't be afraid  
It's time you left the land

**[CHORUS 1]**

You may leave your home no more than a boy  
But it's sure that you'll come home a man

**[CHORUS 2]**

We'll point her nose toward the southern sky  
And head straight towards the horn

**[CHORUS 1]**

When we return we'll have gold to spare  
Just as sure as you're born

**[CHORUS 2]**

We'll fill her hold with spices and rum  
And every man gets his share

**[CHORUS 1]**

She may be no more than a rickety ship  
But at least her captain is fair

**[CHORUS 2]**

We'll come home proud we'll come home rich  
We'll be met by our girlfriends and wives

**[CHORUS 1]**

But we pray to God that the two never meet  
Or we're at sea for the rest of our lives

**[CHORUS 2]**

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