

# THE JOLLY ROGERS

# NO REFUNDS

## OVERTURE

(Composed by: Don James)

A “synth” orchestral version of five of our more popular songs, our good friend Don James composed this piece as an opening musical montage for the No Refunds concert. The five songs, in order of appearance in the piece, are: “The Fight” (Cutlass, Cannon and Curves), “Thirty Men” (X Marks The Spot), “South ‘Round The Horn” (X Marks The Spot), “HMH2” (Cutlass, Cannon and Curves), “Brotherhood Of The Coast” (X Marks The Spot) and finally, “I Wanna Be” (X Marks The Spot).

## SANTIANNO

(traditional)

Satianno gained the day

**Away! Satianno!**

Satianno gained the day

**Along the plains of Mexico...**

Mexico, oh Mexico

**Away! Satianno!**

Mexico is a place I know

**Along the plains of Mexico...**

Those yella galls I do adore

**Away! Satianno!**

With their shinin’ eyes and their coal-black hair

**Along the plains of Mexico...**

Those yella galls they love me so

**Away! Satianno!**

Because I won’t tell them all I know

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THE JOLLY ROGERS

**Along the plains of Mexico...**

Those Liverpool galls don't use no comb

**Away! Santianno!**

They comb their hair with a kipper backbone

**Along the plains of Mexico...**

When I was a young lad in me prime

**Away! Santianno!**

I knocked them scouse girls 5 at a time

**Along the plains of Mexico...**

The time's is hard and the wage is low

**Away! Santianno!**

It's time for us to roll and go

**Along the plains of Mexico...**

## **WHIP JAMBOREE**

**(traditional)**

The pilot he looked out ahead,  
His hand on the cane and the heaving of the lead.  
And the old man roared to wake the dead,  
**"Come and get your ropes, me son!"**

**Whip jamboree, whip jamboree!**  
**A long-tailed sailorman coming up behind.**  
**Whip jamboree, whip jamboree!**  
**"Come and get your ropes, me son!"**

Soon we'll see the Lizard Light,  
Soon, me boys, we'll heave into sight.  
Soon we'll be abreast at the Isle of Wight.  
**"Come and get your ropes, me son!"**

**[CHORUS]**

When we reach the Blackball Docks,  
Those pretty young girls come out in flocks,  
With their short-legged drawers and their long-tailed frocks.  
**"Come and get your ropes, me son!"**

**[CHORUS]**

When we get to Limehouse Lane,  
On all the girls we'll spend our pay.  
We'll not sign on 'till another day...  
**"Come and get your ropes, me son!"**

**[CHORUS] x2**

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# THE LADIES ALL LOVED ME

**We spent our youths upon a ship learning of the world  
But when we were loosed upon the dock it was all about the girls  
We were just young pirate lads all straight and strong and tall  
But of all the pirates on the sea women loved me best of all**

When I was but a wee pirate lad the ladies loved me so  
Cause on a sailing ship there's one thing you need to know  
As sounder it was my job to keep the ship off of the reef  
When the need arose it was only I that could go so deep

**[CHORUS]**

The ladies they all loved me so when I was in my prime  
For I was in charge of the mooring ropes, it's where I spent my time  
The mooring rope was thick and long and hung below my knees  
And all the girls they sighed because I handled it with ease

**[CHORUS]**

In my youth the ladies loved me, no one ever questioned why  
For I worked on the lower hold and never the riggin high  
While the monkeys spent their days aloft far above the ground  
The girls all watched in wonder as I was going down

**[CHORUS]**

Oh how the girls all loved me-the big brave sailor man  
They oohed and ahed as I would haul upon the big capstan  
These other boys they came and went but I remained in play  
The girls soon knew it was me alone that could keep it up all day

**[CHORUS]**

The ladies they still love me, see I'm the gunner so to speak  
With so much firepower they can't walk right for a week  
But because I am a gentleman I make sure they fire first  
And just as the screams are fading I let go my cannon's burst

**[CHORUS]**

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**A DROP OF NELSON'S BLOOD**

**(traditional)**

And a drop of Nelson's Blood wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a drop of Nelson's Blood wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a drop of Nelson's Blood wouldn't do us any harm,  
And we'll all hang on behind!

**And we'll roll the old chariot along,  
We'll roll the old chariot along,  
We'll roll the old chariot along,  
And we'll all hang on behind!**

And a little mug of beer wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a little mug of beer wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a little mug of beer wouldn't do us any harm,  
And we'll all hang on behind!

**[CHORUS]**

Well, a little slug of gin wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a little slug of gin wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a little slug of gin wouldn't do us any harm,  
And we'll all hang on behind!

**[CHORUS]**

Well, a night upon the shore wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a night upon the shore wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a night upon (A WHORE!) the shore wouldn't do us any harm,  
And we'll all hang on behind!

**[CHORUS]**

Well, a little dram of wine wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a little dram of wine wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a little dram of wine wouldn't do us any harm,  
And we'll all hang on behind!

**[CHORUS]**

And a drop of Nelson's Blood wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a drop of Nelson's Blood wouldn't do us any harm!  
Oh, a drop of Nelson's Blood wouldn't do us any harm,  
And we'll all hang on behind!

**[CHORUS]x2**

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**CAP'N'S KEG**

Well there's a keg stored down below,  
What's inside none of us know.  
And the captain will not say,  
It's like a pirate holiday.

**It could be grog it could be wine,  
It could be mead, wouldn't that be fine.  
There's just one thing we know is true,  
That keg sure won't give us a clue.  
It could be rye or port or ale,  
It could be rancid, could be stale.  
It could be rum it could be stout,  
There's only one way to find out**

The captain had it brought aboard,  
Stolen from a ship where it was stored.  
And now the crew must speculate,  
'Til the captain says "Let's celebrate!"

The captain says no one below,  
So we wait on deck it's quite a show.  
We thump and shake and sneak and hide,  
And try to guess just what's inside.

**[CHORUS]**

And still that keg just sits below,  
While our excitement quickly grows.  
All that night he let us stew,  
Was it a scotch or a dark brew?

The next morn he called us down,  
And said now boys come gather round.  
I think the time is finally here,  
Is it full of whiskey or is it beer.

**[CHORUS]**

But a tap we could not find,  
How could fate be so unkind?  
I've got an axe and I've a gun,  
Oh come on captain let's have some fun.

So steel shot flew and sabers bit,  
But that barrel it wouldn't split.  
The gunner said "I'll tap that cask,  
With just a single cannon's blast."

**[CHORUS]**

And to this day we don't know why,

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But the captain said, give it a try.  
He missed the keg but breeched the hull,  
We plugged the leak with that barrel.

The ship was fine and the keg held tight,  
But we had a miserable crew that night.  
We tarred it up so the ship's leak free,  
But its contents remain a mystery.

[CHORUS]

## WESTERING HO / HAUL AWAY JOE (traditional)

**Westering ho with a song in the air,  
Light of me eye and it's goodbye to care.  
Laughter and love are a welcoming there,  
Pride of me heart my own love.**

Tell me a tale of the orient gay,  
Tell me of riches that come from Cathay .  
Ah but it's grand to be waken at day,  
And find oneself nearer to Mylay.

[CHORUS]

Where are the folks like the folks of the west?  
Canty and Bouty and kinely, are best.  
There I would hie me, and there I would rest,  
At home with my own folks in Mylay.

[CHORUS]

Now I'm at home and at home I do lay,  
Dreaming of riches that come from Cathay.  
I'll hop a good ship and be on my way,  
And bring back my fortune to Mylay.

[CHORUS]

When I was a little lad, and so me mother told me.  
(To Me!),  
**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**  
That if I did not kiss the girls, me lips would grow all moldy.

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*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**Way haul away;** we're bound for better weather.

*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

Once I knew an English girl, and she was fat and lazy.

*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

And then I met an Irish girl, she damn near drove me crazy!

*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**Way haul away;** we're bound for better weather.

*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

Saint Patrick was a gentleman, he came from decent people.

*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

He built a church in Dublin town and on it put a steeple.

*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**Way haul away;** we're bound for better weather.

*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

King Louis was the king of France, before the rev-o-lu-shy-un!

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

And then he got his head chopped off, it spoiled his con-sti-tu-shy-un!

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

**Way haul away;** this good ship now is rolling.

*(To Me!),*

**Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.**

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**BLACK JACK SLIM'S CUTTHROAT INN**

THE JOLLY ROGERS

Tell Whiplash Charlie Wills,

Jack's got a case of his favorite swill.

Go and tell ole' One-Eyed Pete,

Grab his crew, it's time to meet.

Send out the pirate call,  
That it's time for a drunken brawl.  
We'll meet down by the docks,  
'Round about 9 o'clock.

**Black Jack Slim's Cutthroat Inn,  
Is the dirtiest place I've ever been.  
He serves up liquor, grog and wine,  
A guarantee of a dirty 'ol time!  
Those seven deadly sins are wicked for sure,  
Jacks' got those, plus 11 more!  
Swagger on down to the Cutthroat Inn,  
And have a round with Black Jack Slim!**

Tell Annie and Calico Jack,  
That there's gambling in the back.  
Tell Morgan when he hits the shore,  
There'll be rum and girls galore.

Tonight no one will get their sleep,  
When we're on our midnight creep.  
Gonna smash out all the windows,  
Gonna kick down all the doors.

**[CHORUS]**

Tell Kidd that old sea dog,  
We got 100 gallons of grog.  
Tell Teach the Devil's Son,  
We got a powder keg just for fun.

He'll break out his Blackport Rye,  
It burns like hell, but it gets you high!  
If you gotta sail, run, walk, or crawl,  
Get to Jack's Pirate free-for-all!

**[CHORUS]**

When the Inn's full, Jack will jump on out,  
Hop on the bar, and then he'll shout:  
"It's to Hell we go, for all our sins,  
So get in line behind Old Slim!"

Then he'll open up all the taps,  
Haul all the booze in from the back.  
We'll drink and fight 'till midnight,  
We'll rant and roar 'till daylight.

**[CHORUS] x2**

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# UNCLOUDY DAY

(Josiah Alwood)

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies  
They tell me of a home far away.  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

**Oh, the land of a cloudless day**  
**Oh, the land of an uncloudy day**  
**Oh, well they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise**  
**Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day**

Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone  
They tell me of a home far away  
Where the tree of life in eternal blossom blooms  
Shares its fragrance through an uncloudy day

## [CHORUS]

Oh, the land (The land of the cloudless day)  
Oh, the land (The land of the cloudless day)  
Oh, well they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise  
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day  
(I said well...)  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day  
Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day

# CURVY GIRLS

I've traveled all over and one thing I have found  
Skinny girls have nothing to wrap your arms around  
I've been to every corner of this great big world  
And found there's nothing better than a curvy, curvy girl

**Nothing can compare with the natural curves I love.**  
**Even when I'm sleeping it's curvy girls I dream of**  
**Curvy girls are lovely curvy girls are great**  
**Curvy girls make me want to master...my own fate**

So if you are out there looking listen to these tips  
Find an ample bosom and some child bearing hips

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An hour glass figure with all the curves just right  
That's the best thing in the world to keep you warm at night.

**[CHORUS]**

I know those waifish models are what they say are hot  
But what I am looking for those girls they just ain't got  
I'll stick with these curvy girls that give me so much joy  
And you can keep the models that look like pre-teen boys.

**[CHORUS]**

More than a handful's wasted well I say that's just bull  
For I have two good hands and they should both be full  
If you want my attention well here's a sure bet  
All you need to do is flash me your curvy silhouette

**[CHORUS]**

## A PORT IN EVERY GIRL

Oh, a girl in every port  
Is the call of the sea.  
But a port in every girl  
Is why it's a pirate's life for me!

**For me, for me!  
As you can plainly see;  
A port in every girl,  
It's a pirate's life for me!**

At the tender age of 15 years I went unto the sea,  
And in the port of Dublin town, a maiden came to me.  
She took me by me mizenmast and led me far astray...  
And as far away as London town, it's said you could hear me say...

**[CHORUS]**

At the tender age of 16 years I went unto the sea.  
And in the port of old Rangoon a Geisha came to me.  
She fed me rice and treat me nice, and down with her I lay...  
And as far away as London town, it's said you could hear me say...

**[CHORUS]**

At the tender age of 17 years I went unto the sea.

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And in the port of old Marseille, a mamsel came to me.  
I dined on her puff pastries and showed her my éclair...  
And as far away as London town, it's said you could hear me say...

[CHORUS]

At the tender age of 18 years I went unto the sea.  
And in the port of Napoli a senora came to me.  
I danced around her olive grove and she uncorked my wine...  
And as far away as London town, it's said you could hear me say...

[CHORUS]

At the tender age of 19 years I went unto the sea.  
And in the port of Tripoli a harem came to me.  
I rode their magic carpet and they polished up my lamp...  
And as far away as London town, it's said you could hear me say...

[CHORUS]

At the tender age of 20 years I went unto the sea.  
And in the port of old Melbourne a sheila came to me.  
She played with my boomerang and I jumped her kangaroo...  
And as far away as London town, it's said you could hear me say...

[CHORUS]

At the ripe old age of 21 I came home from the sea.  
And in the port of London town the women came to me.  
They'd heard about my pillaging as I stepped off of the quay,  
And all throughout old London town it's said you could hear me say...

Oh, a girl in every port was my call to the sea.  
But port in every girl was far too much for me...

[CHORUS]

His name was Teach  
When he came to Carolina.  
Like a man possessed he scoured the sea,  
And the Devil called him son! <*Blackbeard!*>

**Teach; the demon on the sea!**

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**THE DEVIL'S SON**  
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**Run, you sailors, run!  
With a beard of flame and a heart of ice,  
Blackbeard, the Devil's son!**

He shot his first mate in the hold one day,  
He said, "I don't give a damn!"  
If I don't kill someone now and then,  
You'll forget who I am! *<Blackbeard!>*

He married a girl of fifteen years  
Named Liza.  
From across the town, they heard her screams,  
As he took her maidenhead! *<Blackbeard!>*

**[CHORUS]**

Governor Spotswood cried, "I'll rid the world  
Of Blackbeard!"  
One hundred pounds will buy his head,  
And Hell can have his soul! *<Blackbeard!>*

From Portsmouth town there came a man  
Named Maynard.  
He did not come to save their lives,  
He came for bounty money! *<Blackbeard!>*

**[CHORUS]**

Teach met his fate off the shore  
Of Carolina.  
A challenge rang across the waves,  
"You'll dance with death today!" *<Blackbeard!>*

Sabers bit, and bullets flew,  
As the ships drew side by side.  
Blackbeard screamed like a cannons' roar,  
"It's a damn good day to die!" *<Blackbeard!>*

**[CHORUS]**

An axe, a sword, a bullets burn,  
Blackbeard stood them all.  
He spat at his killers through broken teeth,  
"You'll never take me alive!" *<Blackbeard!>*

Now Teach is gone, and the seas  
Are safe today.  
But down in Hell, the Devil's laughing,  
'Cause Blackbeard's' home to stay! *<Blackbeard!>*

**[CHORUS]**

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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

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*Barkeep said ... "What do you want now?"*

[CHORUS]

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

## THE PIRATE GAME

**The one thing you need in this pirate game,  
Is an infamous, notorious, legendary name.  
A status that precedes you up and down the banks,  
Someday I'll join these villainous ranks.**

Like Henry Morgan with all his greed,  
And captain James and Mary Reed.  
Old captain Sharp and Charles Vain,  
And the Brethren that ruled the main.  
Israel Hands before Teach shot him,  
And captain Ling before they caught him.  
Flecher, Fly and DeBerry,  
Collier, Myngs and Daniel Perry.  
Holland, Hore and Joseph Dawson,  
Sawney, Criss and Edward Lawson.  
Pell and Power and Prowse and Peas,  
And every dog that scoured the seas.

[CHORUS]

Like captain England and Edward Low,  
And Samuel Cole and captain Pro.  
Captain Dean and William Maze,  
And don't forget old Bully Hayes.  
There's captain Quelch who sailed with Austin,  
But both of them were hanged in Boston.  
With Porter, Grand and Roger Ball,  
Powell, Gibbs and Big John Fall.

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Captain Prince and Benjamin Blake,  
And though privateer we still count Drake.  
Like Read and Rhode and Bull and West,  
And Captain Kidd and all the rest!

**[CHORUS]**

Like Jean Lafitte and captain Row,  
And Lillinnois and captain Gow.  
Wafer, Wake and Well and White,  
Bradley, Bond and Breck and Bright.  
And Robert Pike that drunken sot,  
Who spoiled Drake's ambitious plot.  
Taylor, Sprigs and Sparks and Sound,  
And Rowland Sharp and Captain Pound.  
Montbars they called exterminator,  
And Peter Pain plus Peter Painter.  
Gates and Gills and Graham and Guy,  
And all who rose the black flag high.

**[CHORUS]**

Like captain Roberts and captain Tyle,  
And Calico Jack with all his style.  
Boon and Breaks and Cox and Carnes,  
And Yeats and Shaw and Captain Barnes.  
And how about Mrs. Hon-Cho-Lo,  
Known as the Chinese bloody rose.  
Liver and Levit, Tucker and Booth,  
Each one of them part of Bonnets crew.  
Like Roach and Luke and Thomas Price,  
And Hill and Moody and Owen Rice.  
There's Knight and Knot and May and Blot,  
And all of those that were never caught!

**[CHORUS]**

BLACKBEARD!!!!!!

**[CHORUS]**

Everyone of these were pirates bold,  
Who risked it all for fame and gold.  
Each name is real each story true,  
Each one part of a pirate crew.  
A brotherhood bound by the sea,  
A diverse group in good company.  
The names and ships and flags and sails,  
Of those who tried and those who failed.  
They lived by cannon, ship and sword,  
And laws and rules they all ignored.

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Though scoundrels, rogues, cutthroats and thieves,  
They all found fame upon the sea.

## CIDER

I set out a drinking on a crisp clear autumn night  
With Jenny on the left of me and Molly on the right  
We were drinking porter, whiskey rum and gin  
I was very happy 'bout the spot that I was in

Now Molly winked at Jenny and Jenny smiled at me  
And said good sir that this is not the place that we should be  
My father presses apples at a place down by the fall  
He has a vat of nectar there that stands near 10 feet tall

She led me to her father's place and hustled me right in  
I just stood there gaping while we balanced on the rim  
Just then Molly pushed me and I fell in with a splash  
And as I reached the surface it came to me in a flash

I'm in cider  
**Deep in cider**  
Where I want to be is deep in cider  
**He's in cider, just in cider**  
I'm in cider  
**He's in cider**  
The best place for me is deep in cider.

Then the girls both jumped in and we swam about the tub  
It was so much better than just sitting at the pub  
Molly she just splashed me but you know I didn't mind  
Jenny shoved me down below but never was unkind

'Cause I'm in cider  
**Deep in cider**  
She grabbed my head and shoved me deep in cider  
**He's in cider, just in cider**  
I'm in cider  
**He's in cider**  
It's like a lovely dream to be in cider.

We took turns a-diving and showing off our skills  
It soon became a contest, a friendly war of wills  
Molly's head was spinning she got out to rest a bit  
Jenny asked if I was done but I was having none of it.

'Cause I'm in cider

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**Deep in cider**

I did the breaststroke while deep in cider

**He's in cider, just in cider**

I'm in cider

**He's in cider**

I paddled doggie style there in cider

We swam and dove and played through the entire night  
We had so much fun we never saw the dawn's first light  
Jenny's father walked in while I was still face down  
When I came up to get some air that's when I saw his frown

I'm in cider

**Deep in cider**

Her father caught me right there deep in cider

**He's in cider, just in cider**

I'm in cider

**He's in cider**

I should have been more careful while in cider

Jenny's father grinned and said "Now what have we right here?"  
And I stood there petrified, but not just out of fear  
So I married Jenny, just how could I refuse?  
And now I'm deep in cider any time I choose!

I'm in cider

**Deep in cider**

Now she holds me tight when I'm in cider

**He's in cider, just in cider**

I'm in cider

**He's in cider**

You know I plan to stay right here in cider!

I'm in cider

**Deep in cider**

Where I want to be is deep in cider

**He's in cider, just in cider**

I'm in cider

**He's in cider**

The best place for me is deep in cider!

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