

Rolling down to old Maui

Tis a rough though life of toil an' strife we_ whale-men un - der
 go We don't give a damn when the gale is done how hard the winds do
 blow We'-re home - ward bound' tis a damn fine sound with a good ship tant' an
 free_ We don't give a damn when we drink our rum with the girls of old Mau -
 ee Rol-ling down to old Mau - ee me boys Rol-ling down to old Mau - ee ee We're
 home - ward bound from the Ar' - tic ground Rol-ling down to old_ Mau - ee

Tis a rough though life of toil an' strife We whalemens under go
 We don't give a damn when the gale is done how hard the winds do blow
 We' re homeward bound' tis a damn fine sound with a good ship tant' an free
 We don't give a damn when we drink our rum with the girls of old Mau-ee

Rolling down to old Mauee me boys

Rolling down to old Mauee

We're homeward bound from the Ar'tic ground

Rolling down to old Mauee