

Blow the man down

Now come all you young sai - lers and lis - ten to me With your

5 way Hay Blow the man down Ah come all you young sai - lers and

12 lis - ten to me And we'll give 'em some time for to blow the man down

Now come all you young sailors and listen to me
With your way Hay blow the man down
 Ah come all you young sailors and listen to me
And we'll give 'em some time for to blow the man down

Oh! Blow the man down and we'll boot him around
With your way Hay blow the man down
 Oh! Blow the man down and we'll boot him around
And we'll give 'em some time for to blow the man down

Now, I'll tell you a story all about the high seas

Oh, it ain't (it's not) very short nor it's not very long

Oh, it's all of a young sailor bound home from Hong Kong /
 It's about a young sailor bound home from Hong Kong

Now as I was a-strollin' down Ratcliffe Highway /
 As I went a-roving down Ratcliffe Highway

A flash looking packet I chanced for to see

She was bowling along with her waind blowing free

She clewed up her courses and waited for me

She was round in the counter and bluff in the bow

Oh where she did hail from I could not tell

So I threw out my flipper and we're both bound to hell /
 Oh, I gave her my flipper and we're both bound to hell

I've fought with the Irish and fought with the Dutch

With Johnny Crapoo (Crapaud) abd Johnny the Bull

Now (Oh), come all you young sailors, take warning from me

Never (Oh, never) take a young Highway girl on your knee!