

Reuben Ranzo

Oh! Poor old Ro - ving Ran - zo Ran - zo
 boys Ran - zo Oh! Poor old Ro - ving Ran -
 zo Ran - zo boys a Ran - zo

Oh! Poor old Roving Ranzo

Ranzo boys Ranzo

Oh! Poor old Roving Ranzo

Ranzo boys a Ranzo

Now Ranzo he was(Aw Ranzo was) no sailor

Ranzo boys Ranzo

Now Ranzo he was(Aw Ranzo was) no sailor

Ranzo boys a Ranzo

So poor old Roving Ranzo

Now (so) they shipped him on board of a whaler!

Now the captain he liked Ranzo

So the captain taught him how to read and write

He taught him navigation

When he got his first mate's papers

He became a terror to whalers

He was known all over the world as

As the worts old bastard on the seas

He would take his ship to Geogaiy

And there he'd (he would) drag for sperm whale

He lost the only ship he had his first and last and only ship

Was the Morgan and she's known everywhere

Now (Oh) he's gone to hell and we're all glad

Now I've told you he was no sailor

He was a New York tailor

Wheter (Oh, whether) a tailor or sailor

He sure became a Ranzo