

Old Maui

revised NE 27jan2022

Harmonies can be added to the second part of the verses *in italics* as well as the chorus

Rolling down to Old Maui, me boys (solo, then unison)

Rolling down to Old Maui

We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground

Rolling down to Old Maui.

It's a damn' tough life full of toil and strife

We whalermen undergo.

But we don't give a damn when the day is done

How hard the winds did blow.

Cause we're homeward bound from the Arctic ground

With a good ship, taut and free

And we don't give a damn when we drink our rum

With the girls of Old Maui.

chorus (+ harmonies)

Once more we sail with a northerly gale

Through the ice and wind and rain.

Them coconut fronds, them tropical shores,

We soon shall see again.

Six hellish months have passed away

On the cold Kamchatka Sea,

But now we're bound from the Arctic ground

Rolling down to Old Maui.

chorus (+ harmonies)

But now we sail with a northerly gale

Towards our island home.

Our mainmast sprung, our whaling done,

And we ain't go far to roam.

Our stuns'l booms are carried away

What care we for that sound?

A living gale is after us,

Thank God we're homeward bound.

chorus (+ harmonies)

How soft the breeze through the island trees,

Now the ice is far astern.

Them native maids, them tropical glades

Is a-waiting our return.

Even now their big brown eyes look out

Hoping one fine day to see

Our baggy sails runnin' 'fore the gales

Rolling down to old Maui.

chorus x 2 (+ harmonies)