

Leave Her Johnny

Verse

I thought I heard the old man say
Leave her Johnny leave her
You can go ashore and get your pay
And it's time for us to leave her

Chorus

Leave her, Johnny, leave her!
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her!
For the voyage is long and the winds don't blow
And it's time for us to leave her

Well the work is hard and the wages low
I believe it's time for us to go
Well the winds blew foul and waves ran high
She shipped in green and none went by
I thought I heard the boson say
Just one more pull and then belay

Eliza Lee

The smartest clipper you can find is
Ho-way, ho, are you 'most done?
She's the Margaret Evans of the Blue Star Line
Clear away the track an' let the bullgine run!

Chorus

To me hey rig-a-jig in a jaunting gun
Ho-way, ho, are you 'most done?
With 'liza Lee all on my knee
Clear away the track an' let the bullgine run!

O, we're outward bound for the West Street Pier
With Galway shale and Liverpool beer

Ah, and when we're out in New York Town
We'll dance them Bowery girls around!

Oh! the Margaret Evans of the Blue Star Line
She's never a day behind her time!

O, and when we're back in Liverpool town
We'll stand ya's whiskeys all around!

Oh, one more pull and that will do!
For we're the boys to kick her through!

Nelson's Blood

Verse

Well a drop of nelson's blood
wouldn't do us any harm (3)

Chorus

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

Verses

Well we'll be all right if the wind would fill our sails
Well we'll be alright if we make it round the horn
Well a drop of a Clancy's Best wouldn't do us any
harm
Well we'll be alright when the skippers in his bed
Well a night of shanty singing wouldn't do us any
harm

Mravaljamier

Mra-val-ja-mi-er
Mra-val-ja-mi-er
Ja-mi-er
Mra-val-ja-mi-er

Gmer-tma-i-ne-bos, i-ne-bos
Tkve-ni-si-tso-tskhle

Sweetest Kick

You, you gave me
You gave me
The sweetest kick in the heart
The sweetest kick in the heart

Cus I, I've been warm
And I've been cold
Cus love won't do what it's told
No love won't do what it's told

The moon, the moon is full
Full of the dreams of strangers
You never know which one it's gonna be
You never know which one it's gonna be