

## Randy Dandy O

### Verse

Now we are ready to head for the Horn

**Way, hay, roll 'n go**

Out boots and our clothes boys  
are all in the pawn

**To be rollicking Randy Dandy O**

### Chorus

Heave a pawl and heave away

**Way, hay, roll 'n go**

The anchor's on board  
and the cables all stored

**To be rollicking Randy Dandy O**

Soon we'll be warping her  
out through the locks

Where the pretty young girls  
all come down in their flocks

Come breast the bars bullies  
and heave her away

Soon we'll be rolling her  
down through the bay

Heave away, bullies,  
ye parish-rigged bums

Take yer hands from yer pockets  
and don't suck yer thumbs

Roust 'er up, bullies,  
the wind's drawing free  
Let's get the gladrags on  
and head out to sea

We're outward bound for Vallipo Bay  
Get crackin', me lads, it's a hell of a way!

## South Australia

### Verse

In South Australia I was born,

*Heave away, haul away*

In South Australia, 'round Cape Horn

*We're bound for South Australia*

### Chorus

Haul away you rolling king,

*Heave away, haul away*

Haul away, you'll hear me sing,

***We're bound for South Australia***

As I walked out one morning fair'

T'was there I met Miss Nancy Blair

There's just one thing that's on my mind

That's leaving Nancy Blair behind

And as we wallop round Cape Horn

You'll wish to God you've never been born

In South Australia I was born

In South Australia, 'round Cape Horn

## Song of the Volga Boatmen

Ey, ukh-nem, Ey, ukh-nem,

Ye-scho Ra-zik, Ye-scho d'raz

Mae pa be-re-zkhu id-yom,

Pe-snyu Sol-ny-shku pa-yom

Ai-da da ai-da, Ai-da da ai-da,

Pe-snyu Sol-ny-shku pa-yom