

Leave Her Johnny

1. 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

2. Well the work is hard and the wages low
I believe it's time for us to go
3. Well the winds blew foul and waves ran high
She shipped in green and none went by
4. 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

1. 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 (repeat three times)

2. Well we'll be all right
if the wind would fill our sails
3. Well we'll be alright
if we make it round the horn
4. Well a drop of a Clancy's Best
wouldn't do us any harm
5. Well we'll be alright
when the skippers in his bed
6. 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