

Scotland Island Seafarers
20 May 2023

Lyrics in black are for audience participation. Singing is optional but we welcome you to join us in anything that sounds familiar, or you want to have a crack at. We will give you a quick practice of your key line in a song before we get stuck into it.

Botany Bay

Farewell to old England forever
Farewell to my rum culls as well
Farewell to the well known Old Bailey
Where I used for to cut such a swell

Singing Tooral lioral liaddity
Singing Tooral lioral liay
Singing Tooral lioral liaddity
We're bound for Botany Bay

There's the captain as is our commander
There's the bosun and all the ship's crew
There's the first and the second-class passengers
Knows what we poor convicts go through

Chorus - Audience

Taint leaving old England we cares about
Taint cos we mis-spells what we knows
But because all we light fingered gentry
Hops around with a log on our toes

Now all my young Dookies and Dutchesses
Take warning from what I've to say
Mind all is your own as you toucheses
Or you'll find us in Botany Bay

2 x Chorus – Audience

We're bound for Botany Bay

Galway Girl

Well I took a stroll on the old long walk Of a day-I-ay-I-ay
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk Of a fine soft day-I-ay

And I ask you, friend, and I ask you friend
what's a fella to do, what's a fella to do
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
And I knew right then, and I knew right then
I'd be takin' a whirl, I'd be taking a whirl
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

We were halfway there when the rain came down Of a day-l-ay-l-ay
And she took me up to her flat downtown Of a fine soft day-l-ay

And I ask you, friend, and I ask you friend
what's a fella to do, what's a fella to do
Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
So I took her hand, so I took her hand
and I gave her a twirl, and gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to the Galway girl

When I woke up I was all alone Of a day-l-ay-l-ay
With a broken heart and a ticket home Of a fine soft day-l-ay

And I ask you, friend, and I ask you friend
what's a fella to do, what's a fella to do
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
I've been travlin' around, I've been travlin' around
been all over the world, been all over the world
And I ain't seen nothin' like a Galway girl
No I ain't seen nothing like a Gallway Girl

The Wellerman

There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of the ship was the Billy O' Tea
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down
Oh blow, my bully boys, blow

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go, Huh!

She had not been two weeks from shore
When down on the ship a blue whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'd take that whale in tow

Chorus - Audience

Before the boat had hit the water
The whale's tail came up and caught her
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When she dived down low

For forty days or even more
The line went slack then tight once more
All boats were lost, there were only four
But still that whale did go

Chorus - Audience

Far as I've heard the fight's still on
The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone
The Wellerman makes his regular call
To encourage the captain, crew and all

2 x Chorus – Audience x 2

We'll take our leave and go
We'll take our leave and take our leave go (Huh!)

Maggie May

Oo-oo-oo, Maggie May
Oh gather 'round you sailor boys and listen to my song
And when you've heard it through you'll pity me
I was a god-damn fool in the port of Liverpool
The first time that I came home from sea

I was paid off at The Hove from a trip to Sydney Cove
And two pound ten a month was all my pay
Then I started drinking gin and was neatly taken in
By a little girl they all called Maggie May

Oh Maggie, Maggie May they have taken you away
To slave upon that cold Van Diemen shore
For you robbed so many sailors and skinned so many whalers
You'll never cruise down Lime Street any more

'Twas a damned unlucky day when I first met Maggie May
She was cruising up and down old Canning Place
She had a figure fine as a warship of the line
And me being a sailor I gave chase

In the morning when I woke stiff and sore and stoney broke
No trousers, coat, or weskit could I find
The landlady said 'Sir I can tell you where they are
They'll be down in Stanley's hock-shop number nine'

Oo-oo-oo Maggie May

To the bobby on his beat at the corner of the street
To him I went to him I told my tale
He asked as if in doubt 'Does your mother know you're out?'
But agreed the lady ought to be in jail

To the hock-shop I applied, but no trousers there I spied
The bobbies came and took the girl away
The jury guilty found her for robbing a homeward bounder
And paid her passage out to Botany Bay

Chorus – Audience x 2

The Ryebuck Shearer

Well I come from the south and my name is Field
And when my shears they are properly steeled
It's a hundred or more I have very often peeled
And of course I'm a ryebuck shearer

If I don't shear a tally, before I go
My shears and stone in the river I'll throw
And I'll never open Sawbees to take another blow
'Till I prove I'm a ryebuck shearer

There's a bloke on the board and I heard him say
that I couldn't shear a hundred sheep a day
But some fine day I'll show him the way
And prove I'm a ryebuck shearer

Chorus - Audience

Oh I'll make a splash but I won't say when
I'll hop off my tail and I'll into the pen
While the ringer's shearing five well I'll be shearing ten
And I'll prove I'm a ryebuck shearer

Chorus - Audience

'Till I prove I'm a ryebuck shearer

All For Me Grog

All for me grog for me jolly jolly grog
All for me grog an' tabacca
For I spent all me store with the lassies on the shore
And it's all for me grog an' me tabacca

All for me grog for me jolly jolly grog
All for me grog an' tabacca
For I spent all me store with the lassies on the shore
And it's all for me grog an' me tabacca

When I come home then my sweetheart shall I see
All for me grog an' tabacca
And my sweet heart'll sing when she sees the wedding ring

And it's all for me grog an' me tabacca

Chorus - Audience

When I've a wee one to dandle on my knee
All for me grog an' tabacca
I'll be sing hime to sleep when me man is off to see
And it's all for me grog an' me tabacca

Chorus - Audience

When he's a man then a sailor he shall be
All for me grog an' tabacca
With his pipe and his can like a proper sailor man
And it's all for me grog an' me tabacca

Chorus - Audience

all for me grog an' me tabacca

South Australia

(First time through BBs only and slowly)

In South Australia I was born, heave away, haul away
In South Australia 'round Cape Horn, we're bound for South Australia
(Chorus) Heave away you rolling king, heave away, haul away
Heave away you'll hear me sing, we're bound for South Australia)

As I walked out one morning fair, heave away, haul away
'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair, we're bound for South Australia
Chorus

I shook her up I shook her down, heave away, haul away
I shook her round and round the town, we're bound for South Australia
Chorus

There ain't but one thing grieves my mind, heave away, haul away
That's leaving Nancy Blair behind, we're bound for South Australia
Chorus

And as we wallop round Cape Horn
You'll wish to God you've never been born
And now I'm on some foreign strand
With a bottle of whiskey in my hand

In South Australia I was born, heave away, haul away
In South Australia 'round Cape Horn, we're bound for South Australia
Chorus

Hunker Down

No you won't be leavin' on the sea tonight,
There are whitecaps comin' an' it don't feel right.
All the barges are tyin' up to meet the blow,
To the bouys down Cargo in a long neat row.

Well the noon ferry left for good today,
And the other one is broke down at Lovett Bay.
Hang- in' over the Island is a darknin' sky,
So you can't take the tinnie or your gon-na fly.

Hunker down for the evening, shut your doors and windows tight,
There's a Sou easter comin', hunker down for the night.

Well there ain't no road you can drive a way
And besides you'd get bogged an' get washed away
So forget the trail 'cuz you'd break your back,
And there ain't no train 'cuz there ain't no track.

If your boat's on a jetty then you'd better go check
that the ropes are tight, or you'll own a wreck.
If your kids are playing down at Tennis Court Park,
motor down, pick 'em up, get 'em home be-fore dark.

Hunker down for the evening, shut your doors and windows tight,
there's a Sou easter comin', hunker down for the night.

If the gums are swayin' and they're lookin' to crack,
Better pray if you gotta cabin up the track
If the crows stop flyin' and the gulls are abed,
Then the boats'll get a pounding down in front of the shed.

Well there hasn't been a blast since two today
Not a sound from Elvina up to Towlers Bay,
So forget it if you're hopin' to get outta this town,
Better make your final meal before the power's down!

Hunker down for the evening, shut your doors and windows tight,
there's a Sou easter comin', hunker down for the night.

Hunker down for the evening, she will blow with all her might!
There's a Sou easter comin', hunker down for the night!

All of Me

All of me, why not take all of me
Can't you see, I'm no good without you
Take my lips, I want to lose them
Take my arms, I'll never use them

Your goodbye, left me with eyes that cry
How can I, go on without you
You took the part that once was my heart
So why not take all of me

Bup ba dup ba, ba doo waa ba doo waa
Ba da da ba doo waa da, da da doo way

Take my lips, I want to lose them
Take my arms, I'll never use them

Your goodbye, left me with eyes that cry
How can I, go on without you
You took the part, that once was my heart
So why not take all of, why not take all of
Why not take all of me me