



Blow the Man Down

Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea,
Way! Hey! Blow the man down,
Now please pay attention and listen to me,
Give me some time to blow the man down!

When a trim Black Ball Liner's preparing for sea,
Way! Hey! Blow the man down,
You'll split your sides laughing, such sights you would see,
Give me some time to blow the man down!

When a big Black Ball Liner's a-leaving her dock,
Way! Hey! Blow the man down,
The boys and the girls on the pier head do flock,
Give me some time to blow the man down!

Now when the big liner, she's clear of the land,
Way! Hey! Blow the man down,
Our boatswain he roars out the word of command,
Give me some time to blow the man down!
Give me some time to blow the man down!