

When I was small, maybe three, maybe four
My grandfather would take me to the sea.
We would sit and stare.

He would ask me
What do you see?

Sea

I would say

No

He would say

What do you see?

Waves

Try again

I would stare, looking and hoping to see something.

I would stare for what felt like hours!

And I never saw anything other than sea

When I was older, maybe six, maybe seven

I would take my grandfather to the sea.

We would still sit and still stare

And my grandfather would tilt his head towards me and ask

With a bit of a smile

What do you see?

EVERYONE SINGS '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!

In her belly she holds treasures that few have ever seen
For all she gives, she can also take
The sea, she's an old one, she's got history
Before you or I were here to stop and stare, she was home to...pirates!

EVERYONE SINGS 'Drunken Sailor'

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

Early in the morning.

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Early in the morning

Pull out the bung and wet him all over

Pull out the bung and wet him all over

Pull out the bung and wet him all over

Early in the morning.

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Early in the morning

Stick him in the longboat 'til he's sober

Stick him in the longboat 'til he's sober

Stick him in the longboat 'til he's sober

Early in the morning.

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Hoo-ray and up she rises

Early in the morning

Now I am taller (As you can see)

I go with my friends to the sea

With my friends at the coast, we swim and we play

We could stay in the sea 'til the end of the day

It was my grandfather who first brought me here

"What do you see?" he'd say in my ear

I still don't know what *he* wanted me to see
But as I've grown older I know what the sea means to me

It's happiness and joy, it's fun and it's play
It's being in the sun 'til the end of the day

It's surf and it's sand, it's respect and it's fear
It's watching the waves as they get very near

It's you and it's me, it's stopping to stare
It's dipping your toes, it's coming up for air

Down here, we are lucky, there's sea all around
As we head to the water, there's fun to be found

I'm so glad my grandad gave this gift to me
Let's head to the ocean, I'll race you to the sea!

EVERYONE SINGS 'Homeward Bound'

From Liverpool docks we bid adieu
To Suke, and Sal, and Kittie too
The anchors weighed and the sails unfurl
We're bound the cross the watery row
For we know we're outward bound
Hurrah, we're outward bound

Then at last our captain comes on aboard
Our sails are bent, we're manned and stored
The Peter's hoisted at the fore
Goodbye to the friends we'll see no more
For we know we're outward bound
Hurrah, we're outward bound