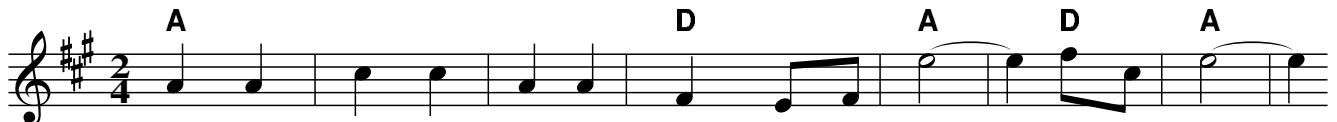


The Codfish Shanty

Collected by Maryjean Officer and Norm O'Connor and published in 'Tradition' 1966. Extra verses Dave Johnson.

Shantyman

Crew



Mel-bourne girls, ain't got no combs, Heave a - way, heave a - way,

Shantyman

Crew



They comb their hair with cod-fish bones, And we're bound for Aus - tra-lia.

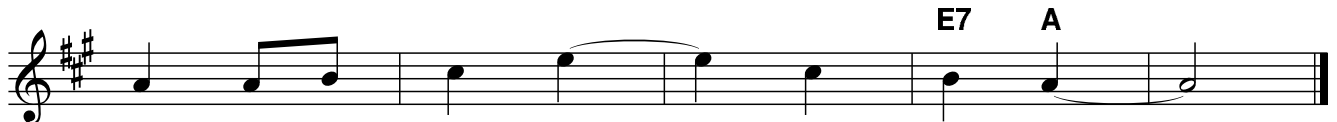
Shantyman and Crew



Heave a - way, my bull - y bull - y boys, Heave a - way, heave a - way,



Heave a - - way, why don't you make a



noise, And we're bound for Aus - - tra - lia.

Melbourne boys, they have no sleds,
They slide downhill on codfish heads,

Liza Lee, she promised me,
When I return she'll marry me.

Melbourne cats don't have no tails,
Lost them all in southeast gales.

Melbourne wives have rusty pails,
To use when scrapin' codfish scales.

Melbourne folks don't have no ills,
Doctors feed 'em codfish pills.

Melbourne girls don't clip their nails
They file them down with codfish scales

Our anchor's dropped, our sails are furled
It's the finest harbour in the world