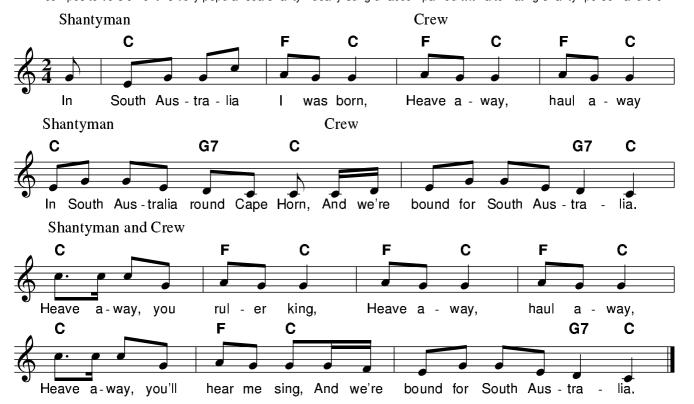
South Australia

A composite version of this very popular sea shanty. Ideally sung unaccompanied with alternating shanty-person and crew.



One morning as I took the air 'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair.

I looked her up and I looked her down. I took her all around the town.

There ain't but the one thing grieves my mind, To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind.

I see her standing on the quay, The tears do start as she waves to me.

I'll tell you the truth and I'11 tell you no lie, If I don't love that girl I hope I die.

I wish I was in a foreign land, With a bottle of whiskey in my hand.

Now when you're a-wallopin' around Cape Horn, You'll wish to God you'd never been born.

Now I'll drink a glass to that foreign shore, And one to the girl that I adore.

I thought I heard the Old Man say "Just one more time and then belay."