Blow the Man Down

I'm a blue water sailor just back from Hong Kong Way, hey, blow the man down If you give me some whiskey I'll sing you a song Give us some time to blow the man down

As I was a-walkin' down Paradise Street
Way, hey, blow the man down

A dashing young damsel I chanced for to meet
Give us some time to blow the man down

She was round in the counter and bluff in the bow Way, hey, blow the man down

So I took in all sail and cried, "Way enough now."

Give us some time to blow the man down

I hailed her in English and I hailed her all round Way, hey, blow the man down

I hauled up alongside and asked where she was bound

Give us some time to blow the man down

She said to me, "Sir, will you stand a treat?"

Way, hey, blow the man down

"Delighted," says I, "For a charmer so sweet."

Give us some time to blow the man down

So I tailed her my flipper and took her in tow Way, hey, blow the man down

And yard-arm to yard-arm away we did go
Give us some time to blow the man down

It was up in her quarters she piped me aboard
Way, hey, blow the man down

And there on her bed I cut loose with my sword

Give us some time to blow the man down

Ah, but just as my cutter was forging ahead Way, hey, blow the man down

She shouted, "My husband!" and jumped out of bed Give us some time to blow the man down

He was seven feet tall, had a chest like a horse Way, hey, blow the man down

A straight for my jawbone he plotted his course

Give us some time to blow the man down

He loosened my rigging, he kicked in my stays Way, hey, blow the man down

I flew down the stairs like a ship on the ways
Give us some time to blow the man down

I chanced on a packet that happened on by Way, hey, blow the man down

And when I awoke I was bound for Shanghai

Give us some time to blow the man down

So come all you young laddies that follow the sea Way, hey, blow the man down

Don't never take heed of what pretty girls say.

Give us some time to blow the man down