

Goodbye My Lover, Goodbye

Traditional Capstan Chanty
Ivan Walton Collection

The farm - er boy stands on the deck, good - bye my lov - er good -
bye. He's eat - in' pea - nuts by the peck, good - bye my lov - er good
bye. Good bye aye good bye my love good - bye my lov - er good -
bye Good bye aye good bye my love good bye my lov - er good bye

A farmer boy stands on the deck
Goodbye, my lover goodbye
He's eatin' peanuts by the peck
Goodbye my lover goodbye

Goodbye – aye, goodbye my lads
Goodbye my lover goodbye – repeat cho:

He came on board in his Sunday clothes
His Sunday hat an' his Sunday hose
Cho:

He should have stayed with his mules and plow
He thinks the rudder's in the bow
Cho:

He thinks himself a hell of a tar
As he pushes around a capstan bar
Cho:

He walks the deck with farmer's feet
He don't know a halyard from a sheet
Cho:

When the night winds howl and the seas they roar
He'll curse the day he left the shore
Cho:

When he has to go aloft at night
He'll soil his drawers in his awful fright
Cho:

But he'll know aloft from down below
Before we sight old Buffalo
Cho: