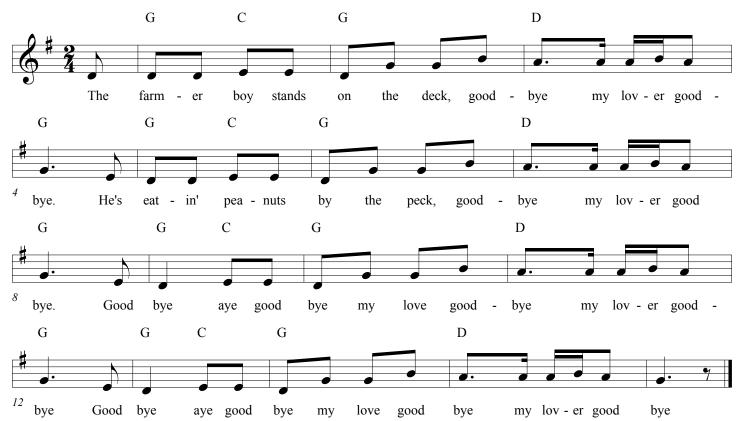
Goodbye My Lover, Goodbye

Traditional Capstan Chanty Ivan Walton Collection



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: