

HEAVE HER UP AND BUST HER

From The Ivan Walton Collection as sung by Ian Bell

I adapted the tune "South Australia" for these words.
The chantey didn't have a chorus in the collected version.
I like choruses, so I cobbled one together.

The St. Clair River's thirty miles long
Heave her up lads, heave her high
We'll set our canvas to this song
Heave her up and bust her

Cho:

Heave her up and Bust her, heave her up and bust her
We'll set our canvas to this song, Heave her up and bust
her.

Sailing up the river on a towline breeze
Heave her etc.
Astern the flats, ahead big seas
Heave her etc.

The tug is belching fire and smoke
The line holds firm on the towing post

The wind is strong from the northwest
Lake Huron's seas we soon will test

The girls are lined along the shores
We're the lads that they adore

The wind's northwest and holding strong
So sheet'er close and send her 'long