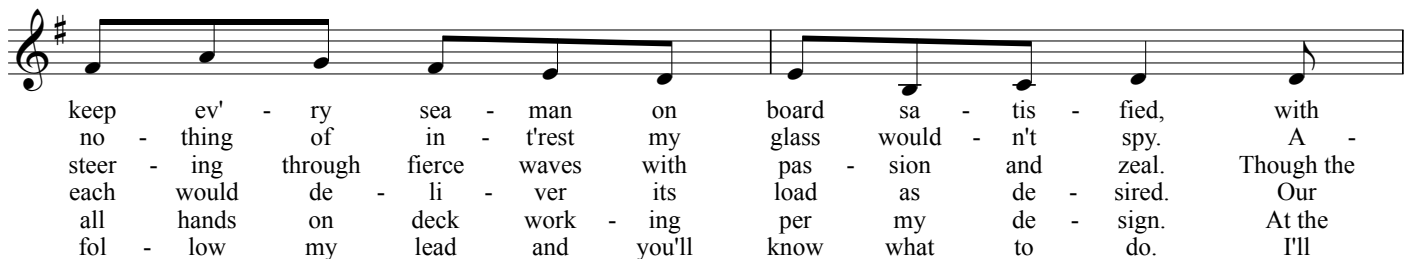


Blow 'Round the Horn

by J. Jester



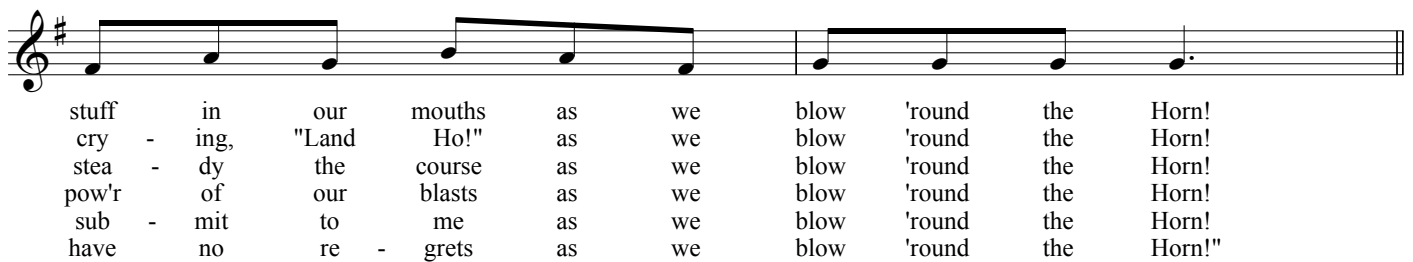
If I were a Cook, hear - ty meals I'd pro - vide to
 If I were a Look - out, I'd keep a sharp eye; there's
 If I were a Helms - man, I'd grab hold the wheel, a -
 If I were a Gun - ner, there'd be none mis - fired for
 If I were a Bo - sun, I'd keep men in line with
 If I were a Cap - tain, I'd tell me ship's crew, "Just



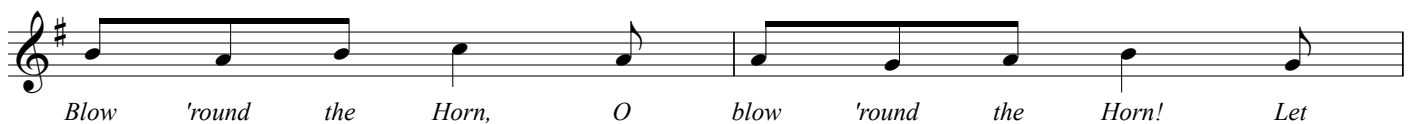
keep ev' - ry sea - man on board sa - tis - fied, with
 no - thing of in - t'rest my glass would - n't spy. A -
 steer - ing through fierce waves with pas - sion and zeal. Though the
 each would de - li - ver its load as de - sired. Our
 all hands on deck work - ing per my de - sign. At the
 fol - low my lead and you'll know what to do. I'll



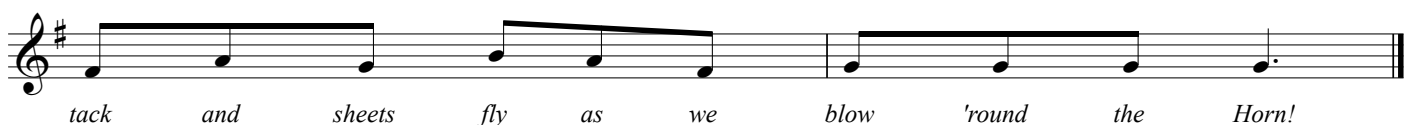
sau - sa - ges, pick - les and long ears of corn to
 top the main mast, be it eve - ning or morn, I'll be
 rud - der be stiff, we shan't be for - lorn; I'll
 e - ne - mies' sails would be shred - ded and torn from the
 sound of my whis - tle, like sheep be - ing shorn, they'll all
 take us all home; though we're wet, tired and worn, we'll



stuff in our mouths as we blow 'round the Horn!
 cry - ing, "Land Ho!" as we blow 'round the Horn!
 stea - dy the course as we blow 'round the Horn!
 pow'r of our blasts as we blow 'round the Horn!
 sub - mit to me as we blow 'round the Horn!
 have no re - grets as we blow 'round the Horn!"



Blow 'round the Horn, O blow 'round the Horn! Let



tack and sheets fly as we blow 'round the Horn!