

Blow the Man down (C)

Oh blow the man down bullies, blow the man down
Way, ay, blow the man down

Oh, blow the man bullies, pull him around
Give me some time to blow the man down.

As I was a walking down Paradise Street
Way, ay, blow . . .

A pretty young maiden I happen'd to meet.
Give me some time

She asked me. "Young man, will you stand a treat"
 "Delighted" I said "but not here on the street"

She said "Young fellow, you are nothing to me
 I guess you are hard up and bound for the sea !"

I said my dear sweetheart, you do me great wrong.
 I'm flyingfish-sailor ! Just home from Hong Kong.

"Excuse me", she said, and she blushed to her hair.
 "I see that you're dandy by the clothes that you wear".

"Come on then", I said to the charmer so sweet.
 "We'll just take a walk and have something to eat".

I gave her my hawser and took her in tow.
 We dined and had supper, and I fell in love.

Musik: - - - - -

Way, ay, blow the man down.

Musik: - - - - -

Give me some time to blow the man down.