

Congo River Shanty ^F(D)

Topsail halyard shanty

Oh blow, me boys, I long to hear you!

Blow, boys, blow.

Oh! Blow me boys, I long to hear you!

Blow me, bully boys, blow.

Oh, were you ever in Congo River.

Oh yes, I've been in Congo River.

Oh Congo, she's a mighty river.

Where fever makes the white man shiver.

So: **Blow me boys and blow for ever.**

Blow, boys, blow

Why blow me down the Congo River

Blow me, bully boys, blow.

A Yankee ship comes down the river.

Her mast and yards they shone like silver.

And how do you know she's a Yankee Clipper.

Oh, can't you hear that yelling Skipper.

And who do you think is the Skipper of her.

Why Boss-Eyed Bill that Bowery runner.

What do you think she had for cargo.

Why "black sheep", that had run the embargo.

And what do you think they get for supper.

Oh, a punch in the mouth and a roll in the scuppers.

So: - **Blow me boys and blow for ever.....**

Oh, yonder comes the "Arrow" packet.

She fires her guns can't you hear the racket.

And who do you think was the Skipper of her.

Why Bully Hayes the sailor of her.

And what do you think they had for dinner.

Why monkeys heart and donkeys liver.

So: **Blow me boys and blow for ever.....**