

96.

The Liverpool Judies. (Roll bullies, roll.) Shanty-man is shouting : **Singin`!** and **Roll!**

From Liverpool to Frisco a´rovin` I went,
for to stay in that country was my good intent,
But drinkin´ strong whiskey like other damn´fools
Oh, I soon got transported back to Liverpool! **Singin`!**

*Chorus: Ro-oll!, **Roll!**, roll bullies roll! Them Liverpool Judies have got us in tow!*

I shipped on the "Alaska" lying out in the bay,
a´waitin´ a fair wind to get under way
With all of her sailors so sick an´ sore
They´ve drunk all their Limejuice an´ can´t get no more! **Singin`!**

*Chorus : Ro-oll!, **Roll!**, roll bullies roll! Them Liverpool Judies have got us in tow!*

Oh, here comes the Mate in his jacket of blue
He´s lookin´ for work for us sailors to do,
Oh, it´s "Fore topsail halyards!" he loudly does roar,
an´ it´s "Lay along Paddy, you son of a whore!" **Singin`!**

*Chorus: Ro-oll!, **Roll!**, roll bullies roll! Them Liverpool Judies have got us in tow!*

One night off Cape Horn I shall never forget,
It´s oft-times I sighs, when I think of it yet
She was diving bows under with her sailors all wet
An´ was doing twelve knots with her mainskys´l set! **Singin`!**

*Chorus: Ro-oll!, **Roll!**, roll bullies roll!, Them Liverpool Judies have got us in tow!*

An´ now we are haulin´ ´way up to the Line
When I think of it now, sure, we had a good time,
Them sea-boys box-haulin´ their yards all around
For to beat that flash packet called the "Thatcher MacGowan", **Singin`!**

*Chorus: Ro-oll!, **Roll!**, roll bullies roll! Them Liverpool Judies have got us in tow!*

An´ now we´ve arrived in the Bramley Moor Dock
An´ all them flash Judies on the pier-head do flock
The barrels run dry an´ our five quid advance
An´ I guess it´s high time for to get up an´ dance. **Singin`!**

*Chorus: Ro-oll!, **Roll!**, roll bullies roll! Them Liverpool Judies have got us in tow!*

Here´s a Health to the Capt´n, wherever he may be,
A friend to the Sailor on land or on sea
But as for the Chief Mate, the dirty old brute
I hope, when he dies straight to hell he´ll skyhoot! **Singin`!**

*Chorus: Ro-oll! **Roll!**, roll bullies roll! Them Liverpool Judies have got us in tow!*