

- 2) We panted in the tropics,
Whilst the pitch boiled up on deck,
We've saved our hides little else besides,
From an ice-cold North Sea wreck.
- 3) We drank our rum in Portland
We've thrashed through the Behring Straits,
An' we toed the mark on a Yankee barque,
With a hard-case 'Down-east' mate.
- 4) We know the streets of Santos,
The River at Saigon,
We've had our glass with a Chinese lass,
In Ship Street in Hong Kong.
- 5) 'Tis goodbye, Sal an' Lucy,
'Tis time we were afloat,
With a straw-stuffed bed, 'an aching' head,
A knife an' an oilskin coat.
- 6) Sing "Time for us to leave 'er"
Sing "Bound for the Rio Grande"
An' when the tug turns back, we'll follow her track,
For a last long look at the land.
- 7) An' when the purple disappears,
An' only the blue is seen,
That'll take our bones to Davy Jones,
An' our souls to Fiddler's Green.