

## Sea Shahnty

Ship the oars and grease the pins  
Aggy -oi, Aggy - oi  
The pilot's fee is ours to win  
Aggy Aggy Aggy oi oi oi  
Roll her down the sandy beach  
Aggy (etc)  
That merchant ship is well within reach

Says Jacky from the coxwain's seat  
That Bryher gig we've got to beat  
So coxwain ship the rudder now  
And push her off there in the bow

Now plot a course south by sou'west  
And put those stretchers to the test  
So pull on her we'll shoot the bar  
And gain a mile on that old Czar

Reach and lean and make her go  
Don't look round abut damn well row  
This big head sea will suit the Shah  
And there's no hope now for the Czar

There's the ship now in that squall  
So square yourself for one last pull  
Give me shelter in her lee  
And I will bargain for my fee.

Says Jacky from the bosun's chair  
Well done boys we've earned our fare  
Farewell lads row safe and sound  
The river Mersey's where I'm bound.