

## Blow Ye Winds

C  
'Tis advertised in Boston, New York and Buffalo,  
F C D G  
five hundred brave Americans awaling for to go, singing

C  
*Blow, ye winds, in the morning, blow, ye winds, hey-ho,*  
F C G7 C  
*haul away your running gear, and blow ye winds, hey-ho.*

They send you to New Bedford, a famous whaling port,  
and give you to some landsharks to board and fit you out, singing:

*Blow, ye winds...*

They tell you of the clipper-ships a-running in and out,  
and say you'll take five hundred sperm before you're six months out, singing:

*Blow, ye winds...*

D  
And now we're out to sea, my boys, the wind comes on to blow;  
G D E A7  
one half the watch is sick on deck, the other half below, singing:

*Blow, ye winds...*

The skipper's on the quarterdeck a-squintin' at the sails,  
when up above the look up sights a mighty school of whales, singing:

*Blow, ye winds...*

E  
Then lower down the boats, my boys, and after him we'll travel,  
A E F# H  
but if you go too near his fluke he'll kick you to the devil, singing:

*Blow, ye winds...*

And now that he is ours, my boys, we'll tow him alongside;  
then over with our blubber-hooks and rob him of his hide, singing:

||: *Blow, ye winds...* :||