

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...*:||

En sang om hvalfangerskibe og deres besætninger. Oprindelsen fortæller sig i historien.