

Tell the Ship's Dog

to the tune of "De Par Les Sept Mers"

Rob Davis

I signed on at Southampton
A sailor-lad to be
I fancied some excitement
Away across the sea
I learned not to be sea-sick
I learned to tie a knot
But the girls in every port, boys, well
Their names are not forgot.

[chorus]

*The Captain gives the orders
the First Mate he does too
The Bo'sun makes the lads jump
and the Cook he feeds the crew
the steersman keeps the course straight
whilst the wind does blow anew;
the sailors tell the ship's dog
and so now I'm telling you.*

In Plymouth there was Susie
Dark-haired, round and fair
She liked to feast and frolic
And danced without a care
But once I'm back in Plymouth
Another man she'd found
And left me on my lonesome
So with Sue I'd run aground.

[chorus]

I met her in Grand Harbour
At Malta in the Med'
Her name was Robertina
With blonde curls on her head
She spoke a little English

Enough to make some sport
But her berth was never empty
When a sailor was in port.

[chorus]

At Falmouth down in Cornwall
there Mary waits for me
and when my ship's in dock, boys
so happy I can be
but once o'er far horizon
or so as I've been told
another jolly sailor-lad
stops her from getting cold.

[chorus]

No matter how I wander
no matter how I roam
there'll always be a welcome
when I come rolling home
for standing in the porchway
as sure as sure can be
my mum's right glad to see me
Every time I'm home from sea.

[chorus]