

Scupper Shanty

Abney Park

The watchman slipped too early in my cabin "Roust the crew; the
re's something up ahead." So I slipped into the misty morning "
Bring your swords," I whispered to my men

Hold your head up! Keep your head up! Hold your sword up! Fight
! fight! fight! When you sleep, keep one eye open Know your fri
ends but watch them tight!

Through the mists I vaguely saw the ships A dozen strong; too s
trong to turn and fight I saw the coastline where she shouldn't
be Some sailor changed our position in the night

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! fight! fight! When you sleep, keep one eye open Know your fri
ends but watch them tight!

I hope I loaded my gun; I know I'm loaded with rum My fear is l
ow but I ought to know that the world is full of scum I hope I
loaded my gun; I know I'm loaded with rum My fear is low but I
ought to know that the world is full of scum

The pilot's gone, slipped silent from his post All that's left
a note pinned to the wheel "Took the catboat; took some crew I
took some gold; I'm sure that you can heal."

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