

# The Handsome Cabin Boy

Kate Bush

'Tis of a pretty female  
As you may understand.  
Her mind being bent for rambling  
Unto some foreign land,  
She dressed herself in sailor's clothes,  
Or so it does appear,  
And she hired with a captain  
To serve him for a year.

The captain's wife she being on board,  
She seemed in great joy  
To think the captain had engaged  
Such a handsome cabin boy,  
That now and then she'd slip him a kiss,  
And she'd have liked to toy,  
But 'twas the captain found out the secret  
Of the handsome cabin boy.

Her cheeks they were like roses  
And her hair rolled in a curl.  
The sailors often smiled and said  
He looked just like a girl.  
But eating of the captain's biscuit  
Her colour did destroy,  
And the waist did swell of pretty Nell,  
The handsome cabin boy.

'Twas in the bay of Biscay  
Our gallant ship did plow.  
One night among the sailors  
Was a fearful flurry and row.  
They tumbled from their hammocks  
For their sleep it did destroy,  
And they sworn about the groaning  
Of the handsome cabin boy.

"Oh doctor, dear, oh doctor,"  
The cabin boy did cry.  
"My time has come, I am undone,  
And I will surely die."  
The doctor come a-runnin'  
And a-smilin' at the fun.  
To think a sailor lad should have  
A daughter or a son.

The sailors when they saw the joke  
They all did stand and stare.  
The child belonged to none of them,  
They solemnly did swear.  
The captain's wife, she says to him,  
"My dear, I wish you joy,  
For 'tis either you or me's betrayed  
The handsome cabin boy!"

Now sailors, take your tot of rum  
And drink success to trade,  
And likewise to the cabin boy

That was neither man nor maid.  
Here's hoping the wars don't rise again  
Our sailors to destroy,  
And here's hoping for a jolly lot more  
Like the handsome cabin boy.