

# Turkish Revelry

Loudon Wainwright III

There was a little ship  
and she sailed on the sea  
and the name of the ship was the Turkish Revelry  
she sailed down in that lonely lonesome water  
she sailed on the lonesome sea

up stepped a little sailor  
saying what will you give to me  
to sink that ship to the bottom of the sea  
if I sink her in the lonely lonesome water  
if I sink her in the lonesome sea

I have a house  
and I have some land  
and I have a daughter that shall be at your command  
if you sink her in the lonely lonesome water  
if you sink her in the lonesome sea

he bowed on his breast  
and away swam he  
and he swam till he came to the Turkish Revelry  
she sailed down on that lonely lonesome water  
she sailed in the lonesome sea

he had a little awe  
all made for to bore  
and he bored nine holes in the bottom of the floor  
and he sink her in the lonely lonesome water  
he sink her in the lonesome sea

he bowed on his breast  
away swam he  
and he swam till he cam to the Golden Willow Tree  
as she sailed in the lonely lonesome water  
as she sailed in the lonesome sea

captian o' captian  
will you be good as your word  
or either take me up on board  
for I've sunk her in that lonely lonesome water  
I've sunk he in the lonesome sea

no I won't be  
as good as my word  
or neither will I take you up on board  
though you've sunk her in that lonely lonesome water  
though you've sunk he in the lonesome sea

if it were not for  
the love I bear your men  
I would sink you the same just as I sank them  
I'd sink you in that lonely lonesome water  
yes I'd sink you in the lonely sea

he bowed on his breast  
and downward sunk he  
bidding a farewell to the Golden Willow Tree

he sunk in that lonely lonesome water  
he sunk in the lonely sea