

# The Good Ship Kangaroo

Planxty

Once I was a waiting man who lived at home at ease  
Now I am a mariner that ploughs the stormy seas  
I always loved seafaring life I bid my love adieu  
I shipped as steward and cook me boys on board the  
Kangaroo

I never thought she would prove false or either prove  
Untrue  
As we sailed away from Milford Bay on board the  
Kangaroo

Think of me oh think of me she mournfully did say  
When you are in a foreign land and I am far away  
And take this lucky thrupenny bit it will make you bear  
In mind  
This loving trusting faithful heart you left in tears  
Behind

Cheer up, cheer up my own true love don't weep so  
Bitterly  
She sobbed she sighed she choked she cried till she  
Could not say goodbye  
I won't be gone for very long but for a month or two  
And when I return again of course I'll visit you

Our ship it was homeward bound from manys the foreign  
Shore

Manys the foreign present unto my love I bore  
I brought tortoises from Tenerife and ties from  
Timbuktu  
A China rat, a Bengal cat and a Bombay cockatoo

Paid off I sought her dwelling on a street above the  
Town  
Where an ancient dame upon the line was hanging out her  
Gown  
Where is my love? she's vanished sir about six months  
Ago  
With a smart young man who drives the van for Chaplin  
Son & Co.

Here's a health to dreams of married life to soap suds  
And blue  
Heart's true love, patent starch and washing soda too  
I'll go into some foreign shore no longer can I stay  
With some China Hottentot I'll throw my life away

My love she was no foolish girl her age it was two  
Score  
My love she was no spinster she'd been married twice  
Before  
I cannot say it was her wealth that stole my heart away  
She was a washer in the laundry for one and nine a day