

Chantey Medley

Arrangement © Wm Otis

Haul on the bow - line, the fore - top gal - lant bow - line. Haul on the
we'll ei - ther break or bend it.
we've men e - nough to mend it.

6
bow - line, the bow - line haul! Lit - tle Nan - cy Dot - son, Haul 'er a -
Lit - tle Su - zie Skin - ner

11
way! She's got flan - nel drawers on. Haul 'er a - way. So says our ol' bo - sun.
Says she's a be - gin - ner!

15
Haul 'er a - way! With a haul - ey high ho! Haul 'er a - way. Salt

19
horse, salt horse we'll have you know that to the gal - ley you must go. The

23

cook, with-out a sigh of grief, will boil ye down and call ye beef, and we poor sai-lors

23

28

stand-in' near must eat ye tho' ye smell so queer, salt horse, salt horse, what brought ye here.

28

32

What shall we do with a drun-ken sai-lor? What shall we do with a drun-ken sai-lor? What shall we do with a
Put him in the life-boat 'til he's so-ber! Put him in the life-boat 'til he's so-ber! Put him in the life-boat

32

37

drun-ken sai-lor ear-lye in the mor - nin'? Way hay and up she ri-ses, way hay and up she ri-ses,
'til he's so-ber!

37

44

way hay and up she ri-ses ear-lye in the mor - nin'. up-she ri-ses ear-lye in the mor - nin'.

44