

Leave Her Johnny

#08

Oh, the times were hard and the wages low
Leave her, Johnny, Leave her!
And now ashore, we must go
And it's time for us to leave her!

Leave her, Johnny, leave her
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her
For the voyage is done and the winds done blown
It's time for us to leave her

There's no more voyages around Cape Horn
We know the weather's never warm

The Old Man swears an' the mate swears too,
The crew all swears and so would you.

I thought I heard the Old Man say
Tomorrow you will get your pay,

We ate rotten meat and weevil'd bread
And it was pump or drown, the Old Man said.

She will not wear, nor steer, nor stay,
Her sails an' gear all carried away.

Now the rats have gone and we the crew
While now ashore, we'll go too

Leave her, Johnny, leave her like a man,
Oh, leave her, Johnny. Leave her while you can.

Oh, Old Man, now you'll lose your crew,
We've had enough of the ship an' you.