

Reuben Ranzo

arr. C. Maden

Lead $\text{♩} = 84$

1. Poor old Reu - ben Ran - zo; Oh,
2. Ran - zo was no sail - or; (Ran - zo, me boys, Ran - zo!) He

Chorus

L. 5

poor old Reu - ben Ran - zo.
was a New York tail - or. (Ran - zo, me boys, Ran - zo!)

Ch.

3 Shanghaied aboard a whaler;
Oh, Ranzo was no sailor.

9 She gave him cake and water,
And a little bit more than she oughter.

4 They gave him holystoning,
For he would not stop his groaning.

10 She gave him education,
And taught him navigation.

5 The mate, he gave him twenty;
That's nineteen more than plenty.

11 Now Ranzo is a sailor,
A-sailing on blue water.

6 The captain gave him thirty,
Because he was so dirty.

12 He's known wherever them whalefish blow,
As the toughest bastard on the go.

7 The captain's daughter, Lucy,
She begged her da for mercy.

13 Hurrah for Reuben Ranzo;
Hurrah for Reuben Ranzo!

8 She took him to her cabin,
And tried to ease his aching.

14 Hurrah for Reuben Ranzo;
Hurrah for Captain Ranzo!