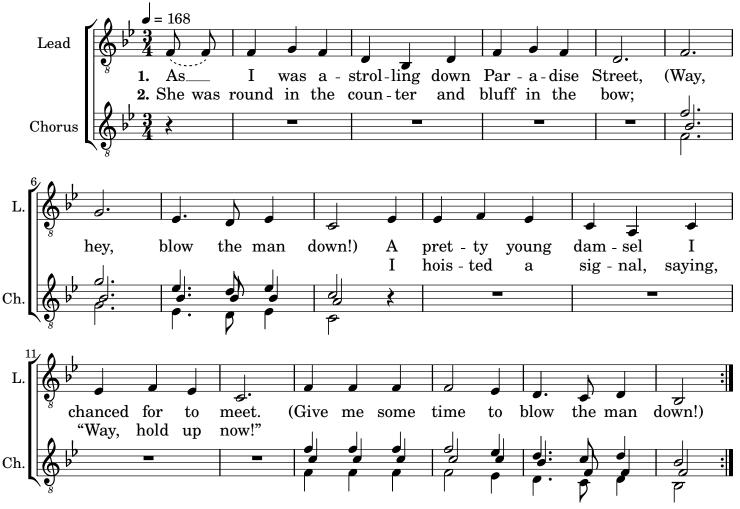
## Blow the Man Down

arr. C. Maden



- 3 I flipped her a flipper and took her in tow, And yardarm to yardarm, away we did go.
- 4 She said to me, "Will you stand treat?"
  "Delighted," says I, "for a charmer so sweet."
- 5 I drank down a pint, and she swallowed a quart! I listed to starboard; she listed to port.
- 6 It was up in her quarters she piped me aboard, And there on her bed, I cut loose with my sword.
- 7 I ruffled her scuppers, I battered her stern, And down in her galley I was done to a turn.
- 8 But just as my cutter was forging ahead, She shouted, "My husband!" and jumped out of bed!

- 9 He was seven feet tall, with a chest like a horse,
  - And straight for my jawbone he plotted his course.
- 10 He rattled my rigging, he loosened my stays, And I flew down the steps like a ship on the way.
- 11 I jumped on a packet that happened along, And when I woke up, I was bound for Hong Kong!
- 12 You young men take warning, before I belay: Don't ever take heed of what pretty girls say.
- 13 Oh, blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down;Blow him right back to Liverpool town!