

Blow the Man Down

arr. C. Maden

Lead $\text{♩} = 168$

1. As I was a - strol - ling down Par - a - dise Street, (Way,
2. She was round in the coun - ter and bluff in the bow;

Chorus

6
L. hey, blow the man down!) A pret - ty young dam - sel I
Ch. I hois - ted a sig - nal, saying,

11
L. chanced for to meet. (Give me some time to blow the man down!)
"Way, hold up now!"

Ch.

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!