

## Blow Ye Winds in the Morning (2)

*Verse*

*Chorus*

'Twas on a Sun-day morn - in', down 'cross the South-ern Sea, Our Ship she lay at an-chor, while a - wait- in' for a bre-eze. Sing- in', blow ye winds in the morn - in', Blow, ye winds heigh ho! Clear a -way your run-nin' gear, And blow, me bul- lyboys, blow!

1. 'Twas on a Sunday mornin',  
down 'cross the Southern Sea,  
Our Ship she lay at anchor,  
while awaitin' for a breeze.  
**Chorus:**  
Singin', blow ye winds in the mornin',  
Blow, ye winds, heigh-ho!  
Clear away your runnin' gear,  
And blow, me bully-boys, blow!
2. The cap'n he wuz down below,  
the men at their work about,  
When under our bow we heard a splash,  
an' then a lusty shout.  
Chorus
3. "Man overboard!" the lookout cried,  
an' for'ard we all ran,  
An' hangin' to our larboard chains  
wuz a bluff, ol' green merman.  
Chorus
4. His hair wuz blue, his eyes wuz green,  
his mouth wuz big as three,  
An' the long green tail that he sat on  
Was wigglin' in the sea.  
Chorus
5. "Hello!" cried the Mate, as bold as brass,  
"What-ho! shipmates", cried he.  
"Oh, I want ter speak ter yer Ol' Man,  
I've a favour to ask, ye see."  
Chorus
6. "I've bin out all night on a ruddy sea-fight  
at the bottom of the deep blue sea,  
I've just come home and find that ye  
have caused a hell o' a spree."  
Chorus
7. "Oh, ye've dropped yer anchor afore me house,  
an' blocked me only door,  
An' me wife's blocked in an' she can't git out,  
nor me babes who number four."  
Chorus

8. "The anchor shall be hove at once,  
an' yer wife an' yer babes set free,  
But I never saw a scale from a sprat to a  
    whale  
till now that could speak to me."  
Chorus
9. "Yer figgerhead is a sailor's bold,  
an' ye speak like a human man,  
But where did you git such a ruddy  
big tail,  
answer me that if yer can."  
Chorus
10. "A long time ago from the ship Hero  
I fell overboard in a gale,  
An' away down below where the  
    seaweeds grow,  
I met a gal with a tail."  
Chorus
11. "She saved me life, an' I made her me wife,  
an' me legs changed instantly,  
An' now I'm married to a sweet mermaid  
at the bottom of the deep blue sea."  
Chorus
12. "So I'll stay here for the rest o' me life,  
with never a worry nor care.  
Goodbye to the trade of a sailor bold,  
my lot with the fishes I'll share."  
Chorus

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This version of "Blow, Ye Winds" is a ballad-like sea song.

It is one of a number of songs sung to the same tune.

This version is printed in Hugel's **Shanties from the Seven Seas** (1994). He prints three versions. This is his version B. His version C, from Joanna Colcord's **Songs of American Sailormen** (1938), is in this collection as "Blow, Ye Winds".

Unlike that American song, this version is probably British in origin.