

Roll the Old Chariot Along

Oh a little bit of coin wouldn't do us any harm x3

And we'll all hang down behind

And we'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

We'll roll the old chariot along

And we'll all hang down behind

Oh a nice biriyani wouldn't do us any harm x3

And we'll all hang down behind

Oh a freshly baked samosa wouldn't do us any harm x3

And we'll all hang down behind

Oh a London coffee house wouldn't do us any harm x3

And we'll all hang down behind

Oh some warm patterned clothes wouldn't do us any harm x3

And we'll all hang down behind

Oh a little bit of power wouldn't do us any harm x3

And we'll all hang down behind

Oh respect from everyone wouldn't do us any harm x3

And we'll all hang down behind

By Y5 Students at Britannia Village School

Storm Along

We shovel coal into the fire

Oh storm along

We shovel coal into the fire

Storm along boy stormies

The bunkers burn, it's super hot!

Oh storm along

We need some water to cool off!

Storm along boy stormies

We're sick of this and need our rights

Oh storm along

And what they pay is not alright

Storm along boy stormies

Boss won't pay and away he goes

Oh storm along

Boss won't pay and away he goes

Storm along boy stormies

The waves are angry just like me

Oh storm along

Oh please, oh please just get us free

Storm along boy stormies

Run away to another place

Oh storm along

We are abused due to our race.

Storm along boy stormies

Bengal Lascars want to go home

Let us go home

Bengal Lascars want to go home

Oh let us go home now.

By Y5 Students at Britannia Village School

Haul Away Joe

Oh Lascars are all sailing men who sail across the o-ocean.

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

And when they sail and leave their homes, they feel a big emo-otion.

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

Away, HUH, haul away, we'll haul away together,

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

Away, HUH, haul away, we'll haul for better weather,

Away haul away, we'll Haul away Joe.

The ships we sail are full of spice along with different rices

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

We start the engine with some coal, but don't get decent prices

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

We asked for wages for our work, they thought that it was funny.

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

In London town we sued our boss so that we had some money!

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

At Strangers House we found a home to keep us from the Winter.

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

They gave us a bed, to rest our heads, they gave us food with flavour.

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

At Strangers House there was a bear who couldn't pay the daily fare.

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

He got kicked out and lost all hope, and he's now in a great despair.

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

He met her in old London town, they called her Lascar Sally

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

They found each other at eighteen an' decided to get married.

Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

By Y5 Students at Britannia Village School

Silvertown - Dec 9th

Back in 1888,
First the Match girls out the gate.
Then Dockers won their tanner,
Now we raise the Silver banner,
ALL: Join the union today.

Plantation rubber rolls up river,
Up the Thames to Mr Silver.
We work like dogs on the factory floor,
70 hours a week – No more!
ALL: Join the union today.

CHORUS

***We're marching down to Silver Town,
Early in the morning.
We'll shut old Silver's factory down,
A new day is dawning.***

Farthings more is all we ask
For the rubber melt and furnace blast.
Women getting equal pay,
Send the blacklegs on their way,
ALL: Join the union today

Sugar and spice and all things nice
They come rolling up the river.
And rubber and tar they aint so nice,
Send old Silver down the river.
ALL: Join the union today.

***We're marching down to Silver Town,
Early in the morning.
We'll shut old Silver's factory down,
A new day is dawning.***

Ten thousand march to Vicky Park
We go marching in the morning,
With a fife and drum and Eleanor Marx,
We see a new day dawning,
Join the union today

***We're marching down to Silver Town,
Early in the morning.
We'll shut old Silver's factory down,
A new day is dawning.***
**Join the union today.
Join the union today.
Join the union today.**

By Phillip Pearson, London Sea Shanty Collective

South Australia (trad.)

In South Australia I was born

[ALL] Heave away, haul away

In South Australia round Cape Horn

[ALL] We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings

Heave away, haul away

Haul away, oh hear me sing

We're bound for South Australia

As I walked out one morning fair

'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair

I shook her up, I shook her down

I shook her round [Southampton] town

There's only one thing grieves me mind

To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind

And as we wallop around Cape Horn

You'll wish to Christ you never was born

In South Australia I was born

In South Australia round Cape Horn

10,000 miles away

It's all of a brave and a gallant ship
With a fair and fav'rin breeze
A bully good crew and a captain too
To carry me over the seas
For to carry me over the seas me lads
To my true love far away
I'm takin' a trip on a government ship 10,000 miles away

Blow me winds and blow

And a rovin' I will go

I'll sail no more round this old shore till I hear that fiddleman play

I'm off on the morning train

And I won't be back again

I'm takin a trip on a government ship 10,000 miles away

My true she was beautiful
My true love she was young
She had diamonds in her eyes my boys
And silvery was her tongue
Yes, silvery was her tongue my boys as the big ship left the bay
She said will you remember me 10,000 miles away

Well dark and dismal was the day when I last saw me Meg
She had a government band around each hand and another one around her leg
And another one around her leg, me boys
As the big ship left the bay
I swore that I'd be true to her 10,000 miles away

Oh If I were a boson bold
Or maybe a bombardier
I'd hire me a boat and away I'd float
And straight to my true love steer
Oh straight to me true love steer me boys
Where the dancing dolphins play
Where the whales and sharks are havin' their larks 10,000 miles away

The sun could shine through a London fog
Or the Thames could run bright clear
Or the ocean brine turn in to wine
Or I'd forget me beer
No I'd never forget me beer me boys whilst I still got means to pay
And I won't forget my own true love 10,000 miles away

Bonnie Ship The Diamond

The diamond is a ship me lads,
For the Davis Strait she's bound,
And the quay it is all garnished with Bonnie lasses round,
Captain Thompson gives the order to sail the ocean wide,
Where the sun it's never sets me lads no darkness dims the sky.

**And it's cheer up lasses and lads,
Let your hearts never fail,
For the Bonnie ship the diamond goes a-fishing for the whale, for the bonnie
ship the diamond goes a-fishing for the whale.**

All on the quay at Peterhead the lasses stand around,
With the shawls all pulled around them and the salt tears running down,
Don't you weep my Bonnie lass though you'll be left behind,
For the rose will grow on Greenland's ice before we change our minds.

It will be bright both day and night when the Greenland lads come home,
With a ship that's full of oil me boys and money to our names,
We'll make the cradles for to rock and the bedsheets for to tear,
And every lass in Peterhead sings hush-a-bye my dear.

Here's a health to the Resolution,
Likewise the Eliza Swan,
Here's a health to the Battler of Montrose and the Diamond ship of fame,
We wear the trousers of the white and the jackets of the blue,
And when that we return again we'll have sweethearts a new.

Blow the man down

Come all ye young sailors who follow the sea

Wey hey, blow the man down

And pray pay attention and listen to me

Give me some time to blow the man down

I'm a deep water sailor just in from Hong Kong

Wey hey, blow the man down

If you buy me a drink, then I'll sing you a song

Give me some time to blow the man down

Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down

Wey hey, blow the man down

Blow him right back into Liverpool town

Give me some time to blow the man down

As I was a-walkin' down Paradise Street

Wey, hey, blow the man down!

A flash looking packet I chanced for to meet

Give me some time to blow the man down!

Where she did hail from I really can't tell

Wey hey, blow the man down

But I gave her my flipper, we're both bound for hell

Give me some time to blow the man down

Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down

Wey hey, blow the man down

Blow him right back into Liverpool town

Give me some time to blow the man down

So I'll give you fair warning before we belay

Wey hey, blow the man down

Don't ever take heed of what shantymen say

Give me some time to blow the man down

Oh, blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down

Way aye blow the man down

Oh, blow the man down, bullies, blow him away

Give me some time to blow the man down!

Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down

Wey hey, blow the man down

Blow him right back into Liverpool town

Give me some time to blow the man down

Essequibo river

Essequibo rivers are the queens of rivers Oh.

'Buddy ta na na, we are somebody oh,

Essequibo rivers are the queens of rivers Oh.

Buddy ta na na, we are somebody oh,

***SOMEBODY OH JOHNNY, SOMEBODY OH
BUDDY TA NA NA WE ARE SOMEBODY OH.***

Essequibo are the kings/queens of Oh.

'Buddy ta na na, we are somebody oh,

Essequibo are the kings/queens of Oh.

Buddy ta na na, we are somebody oh,

***SOMEBODY OH JOHNNY, SOMEBODY OH
BUDDY TA NA NA WE ARE SOMEBODY OH.***

Essequibo are the kings/queens of Oh.

'Buddy ta na na, we are somebody oh,

Essequibo are the kings/queens of Oh.

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