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 "The Ebenezer" (~~D~~)

I shipped on board "The Ebenezer"
 Every day t'was scrub an' grease her.
 Holystone her, scrape her down.
 And if we growl'd, they blow us down.
:!: *Get along boys, get along do !*
Handy me boy, so handy !:

The Old man was a drunken Geezer.
 He could not sail "The Ebenezer"
 Learned his trade on a Chinese Junk.
 He spend most time down in his Bunk
:!: *Omkvæd.*

The First Mate's name was Dickie Green, Sir.
 The cruelest Brute, that you ever seen, Sir.
 Walking the deck with his bucko roll,
 May the Sharks have his body an' the devil his soul.
:!: *Omkvæd*

Oh, Boston Buck was the "Second Greaser"
 He used to ship in Lime Juice ships, Sir.
 The Limey packets they got too hot.
 He cursed them all an' he jump'd the Lot.
:!: *Omkvæd*

"The Ebenezer" was so old Sir.
 She knew Columbus as a boy, Sir.
 It was "Pump her Bullies" night an' day.
 To help her to get across Liverpool Bay.
:!: *Omkvæd*

We sailed away before a breezer.
 Bound away for Vallaparaiser.
 Round Cape Horn we lost her sticks.
 The Molly-hawks picked up the Bits.
:!: *Get along boys, get along do !*
Handy me boys, so handy !: