

Oh, I thought I heard the old man say. Leave her Johnny, leave her! Oh, tomorrow ye, will get our pay.

An' it's time for us to leave her!

It was pump all night, and work all day. Oh, to Liverpool Docks, from Frisco Bay.

Omkv.:



"LEAVE HER, JOHNNY, LEAVE HER."

Leave her Johnny, leave her. Oh, leave her Johnny, leave her. For the voyage is done, and the winds don't blow. And it's time for us to leave her!

Oh, the winds blew strong, and the seas ran high. Oh, she shipped them green, and none went by.

Oh, the Skipper was bad, but the Mate was worse. He could blow you down, with a spar an' a curse.

Omkv.:

Oh, the work was hard and the wages low. And now once more, ashore we'll go.

When the rats have left, and we the crew. Oh, it's time by Christ, that we go too.

Omkv.: Leave her Johnny, leave her. Oh, leave her Johnny leave her. For the voyage is done [pause] and the winds don't blow [pause]. And it's time for us to leave her!