

Johnny, come down to Hilo.

Shanty-man: I never seen the like, since I been born

Oh, a big buck sailor, with his sea-boots on!

Chorus: **Oh, Johnny, come down to Hilo, poor old man!**

Oh, wake her! Oh, shake her!

Oh, wake that gal with the blue dress on!

When Johnny comes down to Hilo, poor old man!

I love a little gal, across the sea

She's a badian beauty, and she says to me

Oh! Was you ever down, in Mobile Bay

a'screwin' cotton, for a dollar a day?

Did you ever see the old, plantation Boss

an' his long-tailed filly, an' his big black Hoss?

Go fetch me down, me riding cane

for I'm off to see, m-e sweetheart Jane.

Chorus: **Oh, Johnny, come down to Hilo, poor old man!**

:/: Oh, wake her! Oh, shake her!

Oh, wake that gal with the blue dress on!

When Johnny comes down to Hilo, poor old man! :/: