

Star-Spangled Banner

Star-Spangled Banner - 1/4

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thru the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say does that Star - Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Star-Spangled Banner - 2/4

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?

Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream:

'Tis the star-spangled banner! Oh long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Star-Spangled Banner - 3/4

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more!
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave:
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Star-Spangled Banner - 4/4

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation!

Blest with victory and peace, may the heav'n rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."

And the Star - Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Bell Bottom Trousers

Bell Bottom Trousers

There once was a waitress from the Prince (of) George Hotel
Her mistress was a lady was master was a swell

They knew she was a simple girl and lately from a farm
And they watched her carefully to keep her from all harm

*Singing a bell bottom trousers, coats of navy blue
Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do*

Bell Bottom Trousers

The 42nd fussiler came marching into town
And with them came a complement of rapists of renown
They busted every maiden head that came within their spell
But they never made the waitress from the Prince George Hotel
*Singing a bell bottom trousers, coats of navy blue
Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do*

Bell Bottom Trousers

One day came a sailor just an ordinary bloke
A bulging at the trousers, a heart of solid oak
At sea without a woman for seven years or more
There wasn't any need to ask what he was looking for
*Singing a bell bottom trousers, coats of navy blue
Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do*

Bell Bottom Trousers

He asked her for a candlestick to light his way to bed
He asked her for a pillow to rest his weary head
And speaking to her gently as if he meant no harm
He asked her to come to bed just so to keep him warm
*Singing a bell bottom trousers, coats of navy blue
Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do*

Bell Bottom Trousers

He lifted up the blanket and a moment there he lie
He was on her. he was in her, in a twinkling of an eye
He was out again, and in again, and plowing up a storm
And the only word she said to him was "I hope you're keeping warm"
*Singing a bell bottom trousers, coats of navy blue
Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do*

Bell Bottom Trousers

Early in the morning the sailor he arose
Saying here's a 2-pound note my dear for the damage I have caused
If you have a daughter bounce her on your knee
If you have a son send the bastard out to sea!
*Singing a bell bottom trousers, coats of navy blue
Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do*

Bell Bottom Trousers

Now she sits beside a dock with a baby on her knee
Waiting for a sailing ship coming a-home from sea
Waiting for the jolly tars in Navy uniform
All she wants to do my boys is keep the Navy warm!
*Singing a bell bottom trousers, coats of navy blue
Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do*

A Capital Ship

A Capital Ship - 1/6

A capital ship for an ocean trip
Was the `Walloping Window Blind`
No wind that blew dismayed her crew
Or troubled the captain`s mind
The man at the wheel was made to
feel
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow
Tho` it oft appeared when the gale
had cleared
That he`d been in his bunk below

So, blow ye winds, heighho
Aroving I will go
I`ll stay no more on England`s shore
So let the music play-ay-ay
I`m off for the morning train
To cross the raging main
I`m off to my love with a boxing
glove
10,000 miles away

A Capital Ship - 2/6

The bos`un`s mate was very
sedate
Yet fond of amusement too
He played hopscotch with the
starboard watch
While the captain tickled the crew
The gunner he was apparently mad
For he sat on the after rararail
And fired salutes with the
captain`s boots
In the teeth of a booming gale

So, blow ye winds, heighho
Aroving I will go
I`ll stay no more on England`s
shore
So let the music play-ay-ay
I`m off for the morning train
To cross the raging main
I`m off to my love with a boxing
glove
10,000 miles away

A Capital Ship - 3/6

The captain sat on the commodore`s
hat

And dined in a royal way

Off pickles & figs & little roast pigs

And gunners bread each day

The cook was Dutch and behaved as
such

For the diet he served the crewewew

Was a couple of tons of hotcross
buns

Served up with sugar and glue

So, blow ye winds, heighho

Aroving I will go

I`ll stay no more on England`s shore

So let the music play-ay-ay

I`m off for the morning train

To cross the raging main

I`m off to my love with a boxing
glove

10,000 miles away

A Capital Ship - 4/6

Then we all fell ill as mariners will
On a diet that`s rough and crude
And we shivered and shook as we
dipped the cook
In a tub of his gluesome food
All nautical pride we cast aside
And we ran the vessel ashooore
On the Gulliby Isles where the
poopoo smiles
And the rubbily ubdugs roar

So, blow ye winds, heighho
Aroving I will go
I`ll stay no more on England`s
shore
So let the music play-ay-ay
I`m off for the morning train
To cross the raging main
I`m off to my love with a boxing
glove
10,000 miles away

A Capital Ship - 5/6

Composed of sand was that favored
land

And trimmed with cinnamon straws
And pink and blue was the pleasing
hue

Of the ticketoe teaser`s claws

We sat on the edge of a sandy ledge

And shot at the whistling beeeeeee

While the rugabug bats wore
waterproof hats

As they dipped in the shining sea

So, blow ye winds, heighho

Aroving I will go

I`ll stay no more on England`s shore

So let the music play-ay-ay

I`m off for the morning train

To cross the raging main

I`m off to my love with a boxing
glove

10,000 miles away

A Capital Ship - 6/6

On rugabug bark from dawn till dark
We dined till we all had grown
Uncommonly shrunk when a Chinese
junk
Came up from the Terrible Zone
She was stubby and square, but we
didn't much care
So we cherrily put to sea-ea-ea
And we left all the crew of the junk
to chew
On the bark of the rubabug tree

So, blow ye winds, heighho
Aroving I will go
I`ll stay no more on England`s shore
So let the music play-ay-ay
I`m off for the morning train
To cross the raging main
I`m off to my love with a boxing
glove
10,000 miles away

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