Blow the Man Down (3/4)

```
Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea
    C Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
             G
Now please pay attention and listen to me
 G G Em C
O, give me some time to blow the man down
I'm a deep water sailor just come from Hong Kong
    C Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
You give me some whiskey, I'll sing you a song
 G G Em
O, give me some time to blow the man down
When a trim Black Ball liner's preparing for sea
     C Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
           G Dm
On a trim Black Ball liner I wasted me prime
 G G Em C
O, give me some time to blow the man down
When a trim Black Ball liner preparing for sea
        Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
                                 Dm
You'll split your sides laughing such sights you would
see
                     Em
O, give me some time to blow the man down
There's tinkers and tailors, shoemakers and all
     C Am
             Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
             G Dm
They're all shipped for sailors aboard the Black Ball
                    Em
O, give me some time to blow the man down
```

```
When a big Black Ball liner's a leaving her dock
     C Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
              G
                         Dm
The boys and the girls on the pier-head do flock
 G G Em
O, give me some time to blow the man down
Now, when the big liner, she's clear of land
        Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
        G
                      Dm
Our bosun he roars out the word of command
      G
                    Em
O, give me some time to blow the man down
Come quickly, lay aft to the break of the poop
     C Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
                           Dm
Or I'll help you along with the toe of me boot
           G
                    Em
O, give me some time to blow the man down
Pay attention to orders, now, you one and all
     C Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
                 Dm
For see high above there flies the Black Ball
 G G
                    Em
O, give me some time to blow the man down
'Tis larboard and starboard, on deck you will sprawl
     C Am Dm
To me, way hey, blow the man down
For kicking Jack Rogers commands the Black Ball
             G
                     Em
O, give me some time to blow the man down
```