

# Blow boys blow (A Yankee ship came down the river)

Halliard Shanty Quelle: [Gutenberg.org](http://Gutenberg.org) – Lizenz: [Projekt-Gutenberg-Lizenz](http://Projekt-Gutenberg-Lizenz)

M. ♩ = 150. SOLO. 1. A

CHORUS.  
Yan - kee ship came down the ri - ver, Blow, boys

SOLO.  
blow. Her masts and yards they shine like sil - ver.

CHORUS. SOLO. LAST VERSE.  
Blow my bul - ly boys blow. 2. And blow.

B. H.

Call

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for the shanty 'Blow boys blow'. It consists of four systems of music. The first system is a solo introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'M. ♩ = 150.' and 'SOLO.', with a first ending bracket labeled '1. A'. The second system is the chorus, starting with the lyrics 'Yan - kee ship came down the ri - ver, Blow, boys'. The third system is another solo section with lyrics 'blow. Her masts and yards they shine like sil - ver.'. The fourth system contains the chorus 'Blow my bul - ly boys blow.' followed by a second ending '2. And blow.' and a final 'LAST VERSE.' section. The piano accompaniment is written in bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings.

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### **Weitere Strophen:**

How do you know she's a Yankee liner?  
The Stars and Stripes float out behind her.

How do you know she's a Yankee packet?  
They fired a gun, I heard the racket

And who d'you think is the captain of her?  
Why, Bully Hayes is the captain of her.

Oh, Bully Hayes, he loves us sailors;  
Yes, he does like hell and blazes!

And who d'you think is the mate aboard her:  
Santander James is the mate aboard her.

Santander James, he's a rocket from hell, boys,  
He'll ride you down as you ride the spanker.

And what d'you think they've got for dinner?  
Pickled eels' feet and bullock's liver.

Then blow, my bullies, all together,  
Blow, my boys, for better weather.

Blow, boys, blow, the sun's drawing water;  
Three cheers for tthe cook and one for his daughter.

A Yankee ship on the Congo River,  
Her masts they bend and her sails they shiver.