

The TANKERMAN'S SHANTY for Tom Goux

© B. Black 2/07

mm = 100



WELL MY NAME IS O - LE HAN - SEN I'M FROM
NOW WE WOULD - N'T KNOW A TRADE WIND FROM A
IT'S BEEN NICE TO CHAT BUT NOW IT'S TIME FOR

mf



BER - GEN AND I'VE BEEN A SAI - LOR ALL MY A - DULT
TRAIN WRECK AND THOSE 'MON - STER WAVES' BOUNCE HARM - LESS OFF OUR
WORK SIR WE'VE JUST HEARD THE HAR - BOR PI - LOT'S ON HIS



LIFE NOW I NE - VER WED IT'S JUST MY SHIP AND
SIDE OUR _ G P S WILL TELL US OUR PO -
WAY AND WE'LL TEND OUR SHIP WITH - OUT THE SONGS OF



I SIR AND TWO HUN - DRED THOU - SAND TONS MAKES QUITE A
SI - TION AND OUR E - MAIL TELLS THE OWN - ERS HOW WE
OLD SIR ALL THOSE SHAN - TIES SAIL - ORS SANG BACK IN THE



WIFE AS A LAD I SAILED AS BO - SUN FOR MY
RIDE ONCE WE FLEW THE FLAG OF HOL - LAND, NOW IT'S
DAY! WE'VE BEEN OR - DERED TO WEST AF - RI - CA TO



UN - CLE THEN I SPENT E - LE - VEN YEARS AS MATE WITH
CY - PRUS WE HAVE CREW FROM BUR - MA, GREECE, THE PHIL - LI -
LOAD SIR THEN IT'S EAST - WARDS TO KO - RE - A ONCE A -

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12 **D** **G** **D**

SHELL I AM FIF - TEEN YEARS THE MAS - TER OF THIS
 PINES AT THE BERTH THE CHAND - LER BRINGS US OUR SUP -
 GAIN LOTS OF WHALES A - LONG THE ROUTE TO KEEP US

14 **Em** **C** **D**

VES - SEL SO WE KNOW THE SEAS AND O - CEANS RA - THER
 PLIES SIR HALF A TON OF RICE AND THIR - TEEN KINDS OF
 COM - P'NY THERE'S A WHITE ONE THAT SWIMS NEAR US NOW AND

16 **G** **Gm** **D**

WELL BUT YOU NE - VER HEAR A SONG A - BOUT A
 BEANS! BUT NO NEED FOR MU - SIC MUCH A - ROUND A
 THEN BUT YOU NE - VER HEAR A SONG A - BOUT A

18 **Gm** **Cm**

TAN - KER THERE'S JUST NO RO - MANCE IN CRUDE OIL OR IN
 TAN - KER AS THE COAST GUARD AND THE U - NIONS BOTH A -
 TAN - KER ALL THE SHAN - TY - MEN IG - NORE US AS A

20 **D** **Gm** **D**

STEEL NO_ ICE - BERGS CAUS - ING PA - NIC AS A -
 GREE SO WE'RE DULL AND UN - RO - MAN - TIC IN PA -
 RULE THEY WILL SING THEIR LOVE - LY PHRAS - ES IN A

22 **Gm** **Cm** **A**

BOARD THE OLD TI - TA - NIC NO_ PI - RATES AND NO PAR - ROTS NO DEAD
 CI - FIC OR AT - LAN - TIC AS OUR SAT' - LITE NA - VI - GA - TOR STEERS US
 GRACE - FUL SCHOON - ER'S PRAI - SES OR RE - CALL HE - RO - IC E - PI - SODES WHEN

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24 **D**

HELMS - MEN AT THE WHEEL: YO - - - -
THRU THE ROUGH - EST SEAS YO - - - -
MEN AND SEAS WERE CRUEL YO - - - -

25 **Gm** **D**

HO I THINK THAT'S WHAT THEY USED TO
HO I THINK THAT'S WHAT THEY USED TO
HO I THINK THAT'S WHAT THEY USED TO

26 **Gm**

SAY YO - - - - HO!
SAY YO - - - - HO!
SAY YO - - - - HO!

Tom's "coda" for the chorus:

YO HO - AYE, THAT'S WHAT THEY USED TO SAY

SING IT OUT ON THEIR SAILING DAY

[solo] NOW WE

STILL SAY "SEND THE BOW LINE"

AND IT'S STILL "CAST OFF THE STERN"

BUT NO CALL TO "SHEET HER DOWN AND THEN BELAY!"

[plaintively] YO-HO

I THINK THAT'S WHAT THEY USED TO SAY!