

The TUG "THUBAN"

MM - 120

© B. Black

A Bm E A

NOW COME ALL YOU DRY LAND SAI - - - LORS AND
TO _____ LA - - - BOR AS A DECK - - - HAND BE -

F#m E A D

LIS - - TEN WHILE YOU CAN AS I SING A - - - BOUT A
- LIEVE ME, IT'S NO SPORT THE _____ WOR - KING HOURS ARE

A Bm A E

TUG - - MAN'S LIFE A - - - BOARD THE OLD "THU - - BAN" SHE _____
MUCH TOO LONG AND THE TIME TO SLEEP TOO SHORT YOU'RE ON

A Bm E A F#m E

TOWS FROM VINE - YARD HA - - VEN HER BAR RAIN - GES ROUND THE
DECK OR IN THE WHEEL - - HOUSE IN RAIN AND SUN AND

A Bm E A F#m

COAST OF ALL THE TUGS I'VE _____ SEEN AND KNOWN I _____
SNOW THEN TRY TO SLEEP WHEN YOUR WATCH IS DONE AND THE

D E A

LOVE "THU - - BAN" THE MOST!
EN - - GINE THROBS BE - - LOW! NOW YOU'RE

CHORUS AFTER VV 2-4-6

C# F#m C# F#m

NOT AN O - CEAN RA - CER NOT A BEAU - TY OF THE DEEP YOU'RE -

D A Bm

JUST A LIT - - TLE TUG BOAT WHO'S GOT TO EARN HER

C# F#m

KEEP YOU TAUGHT ME 'BOUT THE TUG-GING LIFE YOU TAUGHT ME A-BOUT

A D E A F#m D E A

ME MY BLES-SINGS ON YOU BOLD THU-BAN FAIR SKIES AND PEACE-FUL SEA!

(1)
 COME ALL YOU DRY-LAND SAILORS
 AND LISTEN WHILE YOU CAN
 AS I SING ABOUT A TUGMAN'S LIFE
 ABOARD THE OLD "THUBAN"
 SHE TOWS FROM VINEYARD HAVEN
 HER BARGES ROUND THE COAST
 OF ALL THE TUGS I'VE SEEN AND KNOWN
 I LOVE "THUBAN" THE MOST!

(2)
 TO LABOR AS A DECKHAND
 BELIEVE ME, IT'S NO SPORT
 THE WORKING HOURS ARE MUCH TOO LONG
 AND THE TIME TO SLEEP TOO SHORT
 YOU'RE ON DECK OR IN THE WHEELHOUSE
 IN RAIN AND SUN AND SNOW
 THEN TRY TO SLEEP WHEN YOUR WATCH IS DONE
 WHILE THE ENGINE THROBS BELOW!

(CHORUS, AFTER VV 2,4 AND 6)
 WELL YOU'RE NOT AN OCEAN RACER
 OR A RULER OF THE DEEP
 YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE TUGBOAT
 WHO'S GOT TO EARN HER KEEP
 YOU TAUGHT ME 'BOUT THE TUGGING LIFE
 YOU TAUGHT ME ... ABOUT ME:
 MY BLESSINGS ON YOU, BOLD THUBAN
 FAIR SKY AND PEACEFUL SEA!

(3)
 YOU'LL GET TO KNOW NEW BEDFORD
 WHERE SHE BRINGS HER BARGE TO LOAD
 AND THE CROOKED WOODS HOLE PASSAGE
 WHERE THE BUOYS MARK OUT THE ROAD
 NANTUCKET, BOSTON, NEWPORT
 SHE MIGHT CALL IN THERE AS WELL
 IF THE YACHT CLUB TYPES DON'T LIKE HER LOOKS
 THEY CAN ALL JUST GO TO ...

(4)

YOU'LL GET TO KNOW THE WEATHER
AND IT ISN'T ALWAYS NICE
THE SUMMER SUN WILL SCORCH THE DECK
AND WITH WINTER COMES THE ICE
THE SOUTHWEST BREEZE THAT COOLS THE CAPE
WILL MAKE YOU PITCH AND ROLL
WHILE THE NORTHEAST GALES OF WINTERTIME
WILL FREEZE YOUR VERY SOUL

[chorus]

(5)

BUT YOU'LL HAVE THOSE BEAUTIFUL EVENINGS
WHEN THE SOUND IS LIKE A LAKE
WHEN THERE'S NOT A WAVE ON BUZZARDS BAY
IT'S LIKE FROSTING ON A CAKE
THE GOLDEN SKY IS GLORIOUS
TILL THE DAYLIGHT'S FINALLY GONE
AND THE LITTLE TUG GOES ABOUT HER WORK
AS A MILLION STARS LOOK ON

(6)

SO HERE'S TO YOU, BOLD THUBAN
AS YOU SAIL THE SOUNDS AND BAYS
NOT GLAMOROUS OR ROMANTIC
OR DESIGNED TO WIN MEN'S PRAISE
JUST A RUSTY LITTLE TUGBOAT
HAULING BARGES HERE AND THERE
GODSPEED TO YOU AND YOUR GALLANT CREW
MAY YOUR WINDS BE ALWAYS FAIR!