

The TUG "THUBAN"

B. Black

singing key = A or Bb

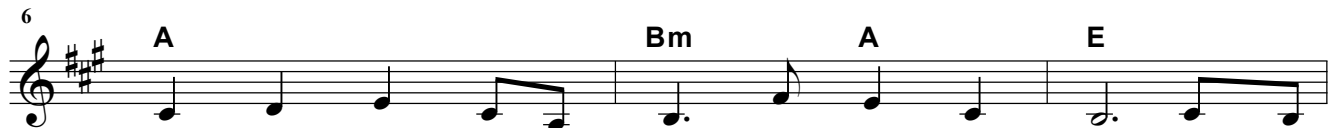


Now come all you har - dy * sai - lors And____
 (To) la - bor as a deck - hand Be -
 You will get to know New Bed - ford Where she
 You will get to know the wea - ther And it
 But you'll have those beau - ti - ful eve - nings When the
 Here's a toast to you bold Thu - ban As you

* or "dry land"



lis - ten while you can As I sing a - bout a
 lieve me, it's no sport The____ wor - king hours are
 brings her barge to load And the crook - ed Woods Hole
 is - n't al - ways nice The____ sum - mer sun will
 Sound is like a lake When there's not a wave On
 sail the sounds and bays Not____ glam' - rous or ro -



tug - man's life A - board the old "Thu - ban" She____
 much too long And the time to sleep too short You're on
 Pas - sage____ Where the buoys mark out the road Nan -
 scorch the deck And with win - ter comes the ice The____
 Buz - zards Bay It's like frost - ing on a cake The____
 man - tic____ Or de - signed to win men's praise Just a



tows from Vine - yard Ha - ven Her____ bar - ges round the
 deck or in the wheel - house In____ rain and sun and
 tuck - et Bos - ton New - port She might call in there as
 south - west breeze that cools the Cape Will____ make you pitch and
 gold - en sky is glo - rious Till the day - light's final - ly
 rus - ty lit - tle tug - boat Haul - ing bar - ges here and

The TUG "THUBAN" p.2

12

coast Of all the tugs I've seen and known I
 snow Then try to sleep when your watch is done While the
 well If the yacht club types don't like her looks They can
 roll While the north-east gales of win-ter-time Will
 gone And the lit-tle tug goes a-bout her work As a
 there God-speed to you and your gal-lant crew May your

15

love "Thu-ban" the most!
 en-gine throbs be-low Now you're
 all just go to hell!
 freeze your ve-ry soul
 mil-lion stars look on
 winds be al-ways fair

vv 1 & 3
 after 2-4-6

18

not an o-cean ra-cer Not a beau-ty of the deep You're

22

just a lit-tle tug boat Who's got to earn her keep You

26

taught me 'bout the tug-ging life You taught me a-bout me: My

30

bless-ings on you, bold Thu-ban Fair skies and peace-ful sea!

repeat "my" to "sea" at end of last chorus, half tempo from "fair"

