

CRUISE OF THE CALABAR

**COME ALL YOU DRY LAND SAILORS BOLD
AND LISTEN TO MY SONG
THERE ARE ONLY FORTY VERSES
SO IT WON'T DETAIN YOU LONG
IT'S ALL ABOUT THE HISTORY
OF A BOLD YOUNG IRISH TAR
WHO DID HIS TIME BEFORE THE MAST
ON THE GOOD SHIP CALABAR**

***SO HEAVE AWAY MY HEARTIES
WE'RE BOUND FOR LANDS AFAR
AS WE SAIL AWAY FROM DUBLIN TOWN
ABOARD THE CALABAR!***

**THE CALABAR WAS A MIGHTY SHIP
WITH RIVETS FORE AND AFT
HER RUDDER STUCK OUT WAY BEHIND
HER WHEEL A GREAT BIG SHAFT
WITH HALF A GALE TO SWELL HER SAIL
SHE COULD DO TWO KNOTS AN HOUR
THE SMARTEST CRAFT ON THE GRAND CANAL
THO' ONLY ONE HORSEPOWER!**

**OUR CAPTAIN WAS A STRAPPING YOUTH
HIS HEIGHT WAS FIVE FEET TWO
HIS HAIR WAS RED, HIS SKIN WAS FAIR
HIS EYES WERE CHINA BLUE
HE WORE A MEDAL MADE OF TIN
FOR HIS SERVICE IN THE WAR
AND HIS WIFE WAS PASSENGER, MATE, AND COOK
ON BOARD OF THE CALABAR!**

**WE SAILED AWAY WITH A FAV'RING BREEZE
THE WEATHER WAS SUBLIME
BUT THE CHANNEL WAS NOT WIDE ENOUGH
FOR TWO VESSELS AT A TIME
A COLLISION NEAR THE RIALTO BRIDGE
LEFT THE OTHER CRAFT A WRECK
WE ONLY LOST A PADDLE BOX
AND A COUPLE YARDS OF DECK!**

**THEN ALL BECAME CONFUSION
AS THE STORMY WINDS DID BLOW
THE BOSUN SLIPPED ON AN ORANGE PEEL
AND FELL IN THE HOLD BELOW
THE CAPTAIN CRIED "TIS A PIRATE BRIG
AND ON US SHE DO GAIN
WHEN NEXT I SAIL FOR LIVERPOOL
BEGOD I'LL GO BY TRAIN!"**