

Blow the Man Down

American Sea Chanty

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a D chord diagram (x02320) and contains the first two lines of the melody. The second staff begins with a B7 chord diagram (x21232), an Em chord diagram (x02200), and an A7 chord diagram (x02020), and contains the next two lines of the melody. The third staff begins with a D chord diagram (x02320) and contains the final line of the melody. The lyrics are written below the notes, with two verses. Verse 1: "1. I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea,". Verse 2: "2. On board the Black Ball - er I served in my prime. Way! Hey! blow the man down. I trust that you'll join in the And in the Black Ball - er I cho - rus with me; give me some time to blow the man down. wast - ed my time."

With Tinkers and tailors and sailors and all
Shipped as good seamen aboard the Black Ball.

‘Tis when a Black Baller’s preparing for sea
You’d split your sides laughing at the sights that you see.

‘Tis when a Black Baller is clear of the land,
Our Boatswain then gives us the word of command

“Lay aft,” is the cry,”to the break of the Poop!
Or I’ll help you along with the toe of my boot!”

With larboard and starboard we jumped to the call,
The skipper's commands we obeyed one and all.

Blow the Man Down

D
Come all ye young fellows that follows the sea

B⁷ E^m
Way hey, blow the man down

A⁷
Now please pay attention and listen to me

A⁷ D
Give me some time to blow the man down

I'm a deep water sailor just come from Hong Kong
You give me some whiskey, I'll sing you a song

When a trim Black Ball liner's preparing for sea
On a trim Black Ball liner I wasted me prime

When a trim Black Ball liner preparing for sea
You'll split your sides laughing such sights you would see

There's tinkers and tailors, shoemakers and all
They're all shipped for sailors aboard the Black Ball

When a big Black Ball liner's a-leaving her dock
The boys and the girls on the pier-head do flock

Now, when the big liner, she's clear of land
Our bosun he roars out the word of command

Come quickly, lay aft to the break of the poop
Or I'll help you along with the toe of me boot


Pay attention to orders, now, you one and all
For see high above there flies the Black Ball

'Tis larboard and starboard, on deck you will sprawl
For kicking Jack Rogers commands the Black Ball

Blow the Man Down


American Sea Chanty

E



1. I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea,
2. On board the Black Ball - er I served in my prime.

C#7 F#m B7



6



Way! Hey! blow the man down. I trust that you'll join in the
And in the Black Ball - er I

E



12



cho - rus with me; give me some time to blow the man down.
wast - ed my time.

With Tinkers and tailors and sailors and all
Shipped as good seamen aboard the Black Ball.

'Tis when a Black Baller's preparing for sea
You'd split your sides laughing at the sights that you see.

'Tis when a Black Baller is clear of the land,
Our Boatswain then gives us the word of command

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Blow the Man Down

American Sea Chanty

D



1. I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea,
2. On board the Black Ball - er I served in my prime.

B7



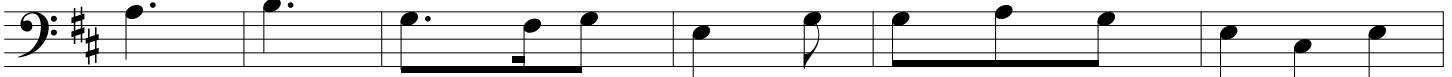
Em



A7



6



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"Lay aft," is the cry,"to the break of the Poop!
Or I'll help you along with the toe of my boot!"

With larboard and starboard we jumped to the call,
The skipper's commands we obeyed one and all.

Blow the Man Down

American Sea Chanty

The musical score is written in bass clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/4 time signature. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a guitar chord diagram for E major. The second staff includes guitar chord diagrams for C#7, F#m, and B7. The third staff includes a guitar chord diagram for E major. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words appearing on two lines.

E

1. I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea,
2. On board the Black Ball - er I served in my prime.

C#7 F#m B7

6

Way! Hey! blow the man down. I trust that you'll join in the
And in the Black Ball - er I

E

12

cho - rus with me; give me some time to blow the man down.
wast - ed my time.

With Tinkers and tailors and sailors and all
Shipped as good seamen aboard the Black Ball.

'Tis when a Black Baller's preparing for sea
You'd split your sides laughing at the sights that you see.

'Tis when a Black Baller is clear of the land,
Our Boatswain then gives us the word of command

"Lay aft," is the cry,"to the break of the Poop!
Or I'll help you along with the toe of my boot!"

With larboard and starboard we jumped to the call,
The skipper's commands we obeyed one and all.

Blow the Man Down

Ukulele

American Sea Chanty

D



1. I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea,
2. On board the Black Ball - er I served in my prime.

B7 Em A7



6



Way! Hey! blow the man down. I trust that you'll join in the
And in the Black Ball - er I

D



12



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