

# Blow, Boys, Blow.

Arr. O'Beirne 2013

SOLO

CHORUS

Voice

Oh, blow, my boys, I long to hear you! Blow, boys,  
 O was you e - ver in on - go Ri - ver?  
 O Con - go she's a mi - ghty ri - ver,  
 O yon - der comes the Ar - row pac - ket,  
  
 A Yan - kee ship comes down the ri - ver,  
 And how d'ye know she's a Ynk - kee clip - per?  
 And who d'ye think's the skip - per of her?  
 And who d'ye think's the chief mate of her?  
 And what d'ye think they've got for car - go?  
 And what d'ye think they get for din - ner?  
 O blow my boys and blow for - e - ver!

SOLO

Vo.

blow! Oh, blow, my boys, I long to hear you!  
 O, yes, I've been in the Con - go Ri - ver!  
 Where fe - ver makes the white man shi - ver!  
 She fires a gun, don't you hear the rac - ket?  
  
 Her masts and yards they shine like sil - ver!  
 By the stars and bars that fly a - bove her!  
 Why Ho - ly Joe's the skip - per of her!  
 Why Boss - eyed Bill the Bow - 'ry Run - ner.  
 Why "black sheep" that have run th'em - bar - go.  
 Why bul - lock's heart and don - key's li - ver.  
 O blow me down to the Con - go Ri - ver.

CHORUS

Vo.

Blow, my bul - ly boys blow!