

Blow the Man Down

A story of a sailor who was shanghaied through the efforts of a girl he picked up. It all took place in the happy days of the famous packet lines between New York and Liverpool. Blow down means knock down.

With rolling rhythm

Come all you young fel - lows that fol - low the sea, To my
 way haye, blow the man down! Now pray, pay at - ten - tion and
 lis - ten to me, Give me some time to blow the man down!

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

She was round in the corner and bluff in the bow,
 So I took in all sail and cried "Way enough now!"

As I was a-walking down Paradise Street,
 A pretty young damsel I chanced for to meet.

That spanking full-rigger to New York was bound,
 She was very well manned and very well found.