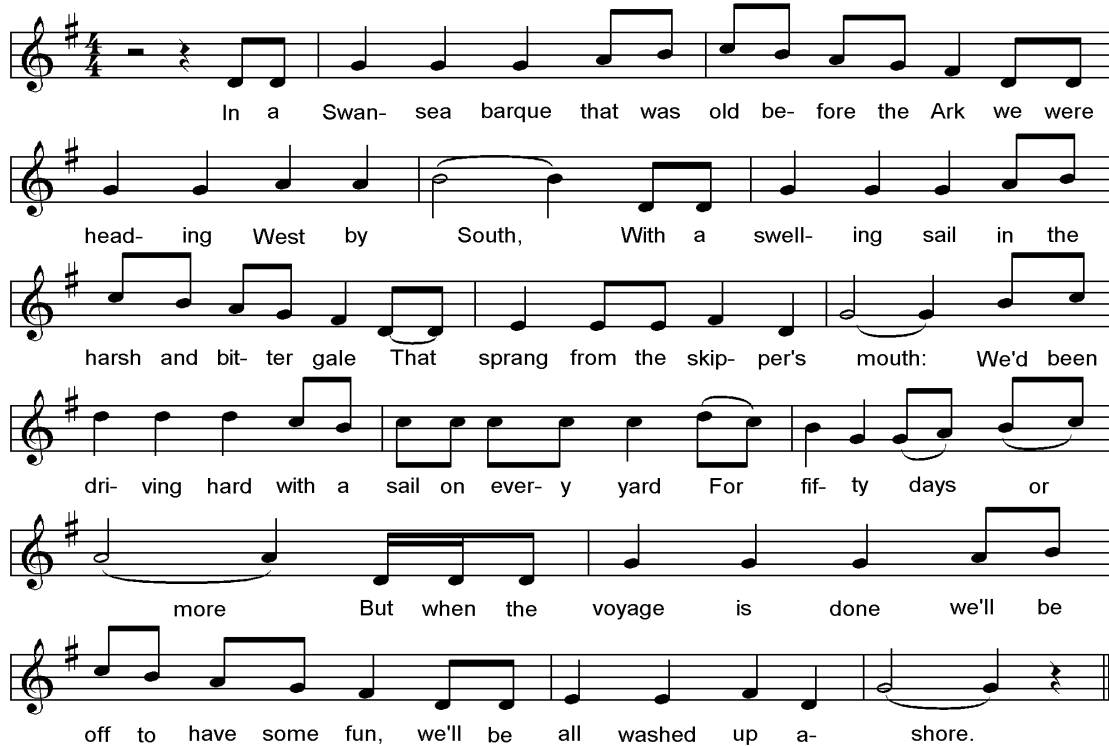


All Washed Up Ashore



In a Swan- sea barque that was old be- fore the Ark we were
head- ing West by South, With a swell- ing sail in the
harsh and bit- ter gale That sprang from the skip- per's mouth: We'd been
dri- ving hard with a sail on ever- y yard For fif- ty days or
more But when the voyage is done we'll be
off to have some fun, we'll be all washed up a- shore.

In a Swansea barque that was old before the Ark
We were heading West by South,
With a swelling sail In the harsh and bitter gale
That sprang from the skipper's mouth:
We'd been driving hard with a sail on every yard
For fifty days or more,
But when the voyage is done we'll be off to have
some fun,
We'll be all washed up ashore.

(Chorus to first half of tune)

*Oh it's one more day till we take our pay,
And with cash in hand secure,
We will swagger into town
And all the girls will gather round,
Till we're all washed up ashore.*

In Valipo there's a bar called Smokey Joe's
Where they take a sailor's pay
Then the wine flows free and the girls sit on your
knee
And believe everything you say.
But when the whisky's sold and the tales are all told
And the next crew's banging on the door,
Then the wine stays in the racks and the girls all turn
their backs
And you're all washed up ashore.

(Chorus)

We lay offshore in the spring of '94
When the big gale caught us out,
And we clung to our bunks like a load of rotten drunks
As the ship was tossed about
Then our cable burst and we feared for the worst,
But we found when we came on deck once more,
We were safe from harm in the middle of a farm,
We were all washed up ashore.

(Chorus)

*Oh it's one more day till we take our pay,
And with cash in hand secure,
We will swagger into town
And all the girls will gather round,
Till we're all washed up ashore.*

(Repeat chorus to second half of tune)



The typical Swansea voyage, Southwest across the Atlantic to America and back. As well as Cape Horn, the Chilean drinking dens could be pretty rough too – Valipo was the sailors' name for Valparaiso. There really was a bar called "Smokey Joe's" in town. There was also the danger of hurricanes – one ship was carried half a mile inland and stranded in a cornfield. The crew were unhurt and climbed down for some unscheduled shore leave!