

Old Jim Jones



Old Jim Jones was a farm- er's son, a farm- er's son was he;



Old Jim Jones he left his home and went a- way to sea.



Old Jim Jones was a farm- er's son, Went to sea as so man- y have done,



In the days of old Jim Jones

Insert at (1) as many times as needed



Old Jim Jones sailed a round the horn like a man that to the sea was born

Old Jim Jones was a farmer's son,
A farmer's son was he
Old Jim Jones he left his home
And went away to sea
*Old Jim Jones was a farmer's son,
Went to sea as so many have done
In the days of old Jim Jones*

Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn,
Around the Horn sailed he
Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn
From the east to the western sea
*Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn,
Like a man that to the sea was born
But old Jim Jones was a farmer's son,
Went to sea as so many have done
In the days of old Jim Jones*

Old Jim Jones he learned his trade,
Learned it well did he
Old Jim Jones he learned his trade,
So he was made AB
*Old Jim Jones was made AB,
Knew the ways of a sailor at sea
Old Jim Jones sailed round the Horn,
Like a man that to the sea was born
But old Jim Jones was a farmer's son,
Went to sea as so many have done
In the days of old Jim Jones*

Old Jim Jones had the Bosun's berth,
The Bosun's berth had he
He drove the crew with an old rope's end,
As we sailed over the sea

*Old Jim Jones had the Bosun's berth,
Bend your backs for all you're worth
(repeat as before)*

*But old Jim Jones was a farmer's son,
Went to sea as so many have done
In the days of old Jim Jones*

Old Jim Jones is dead and gone,
Dead and gone is he
We wrapped him up in a sailcloth shroud
And left him in the sea
*Old Jim Jones is dead and gone,
Remember his name when you sing this song
(repeat as before)*

*But old Jim Jones was a farmer's son,
Went to sea as so many have done:
But now old Jim Jones is dead and gone;
Remember his name when you sing this song
Of the days of old Jim Jones*



Not the poacher who got transported – some other geezer of the same name.