

THE REVIVAL MUTINY

Words based on a poem by Mike McPhee

Music & some additional words by Bob Watson

With Spirit; Not too fast

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of nine staves of music. The first staff is labeled 'Verse' and has a G chord above it. The lyrics are: 'Re - fused our or - ders on the barque Re - vi - val, got three'. The second staff has D7 and G chords above it. The lyrics are: 'months in Dun - e - din jail, And state - ments sworn on the Ho - ly'. The third staff has G and D7 chords above it. The lyrics are: 'Bi - ble ru - ined a - ny chance of bail. You'd may - be'. The fourth staff has C and G chords above it. The lyrics are: 'think we got off light - ly, we could have hanged in days of'. The fifth staff has D7 and G chords above it. The lyrics are: 'yore; For all our Cap - tain might be a bas - tard, mu - ti'. The sixth staff has D7, G, G7, and C chords above it. The word 'Chorus' is written above the G7 chord. The lyrics are: 'ny's a - gainst the law. ---- And it's la - bour, hard'. The seventh staff has G, Em, Am, D7, G, and (C) chords above it. The lyrics are: 'la - bour, police - men wai - ting on the dock, ---- It's la - bour, hard'. The eighth staff has G, D7, and G chords above it. The lyrics are: 'la - bour shif - ting Bell Hill rock by rock! ----'. The score ends with a double bar line.

Verse

Re - fused our or - ders on the barque Re - vi - val, got three

months in Dun - e - din jail, And state - ments sworn on the Ho - ly

Bi - ble ru - ined a - ny chance of bail. You'd may - be

think we got off light - ly, we could have hanged in days of

yore; For all our Cap - tain might be a bas - tard, mu - ti

ny's a - gainst the law. ---- And it's la - bour, hard

la - bour, police - men wai - ting on the dock, ---- It's la - bour, hard

la - bour shif - ting Bell Hill rock by rock! ----

THE REVIVAL MUTINY

Words based on an original poem by Mike McPhee. Some additional words by Bob Watson
Music: Bob Watson

Refused our orders on the barque **Revival**, got three months in Dunedin Jail;
And statements sworn on the Holy Bible ruined any chance of bail.
You'd maybe think we got off lightly, we could have hanged in days of yore; **or swung**
For all our Captain might be a bastard, mutiny's against the law.

Chorus: And it's labour, hard labour, Policemen waiting on the dock;
It's labour, hard labour, shifting Bell Hill rock by rock.

Nathaniel France well he was our spokesman, got a sentence more severe;
He cursed our Captain and he loudly damned him, said it where the judge could hear.
They'd met before on a Yankee whaler, served together years ago;
Across the world and around Australia, they'd fought each other blow for blow.

Chorus

Now Captain Ferguson was mean as poison, half the crew jumped ship at Bluff,
The rest of us vowed no more to serve him, be it calm or be it rough.
Out in the Strait he nearly lost her, when we refused to work the sails.
"That's mutiny", sez he, "and that'll cost yer in the cells of Dunedin Jail!"

Chorus

The Captain's blood it was so nearly boiling as we neared the Scotsman's lair,
He wouldn't stop to take on a pilot, but blundered in and wrecked her there.
Nathaniel France and us poor sailors were blamed and sentenced that was true;
We served our time, then we sued the Captain, won back wages for the crew!

Chorus It's no more labour, hard labour, Policemen waiting on the dock;
We're done with labour, hard labour, shifting Bell Hill rock by rock.

Final Chorus It's no more labour, hard labour, Policemen waiting on the dock;
To hell with labour, hard labour, shifting Bell Hill rock by rock.

Reprise Shifting Bell Hill rock by rock,

Spoken Yeah, Rock by ---FLAIMUNG ROCK! (Yelp!)

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Song (8 half verses) including word revisions & melody © 2011 MJ McPhee & ROM Watson
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