

SHANTYMAN

Words & Music by Bob Watson

Marcato con Espressione

Now mod - ern ships car - ry might - y fun - ny gear - And a -
Slick new fittings is all you'll sight,
way, get a - way you - Shan - ty - man! Ain't seen a hal - liard in
All ve - ry cle - ver, but it
ma - ny's the year - And they got no use for a Shan - ty - man!
just ain't right,
CHORUS:
Shan - ty - man, Oh, Shan - ty - man, Who's got a berth for a
Shan - ty - man (Oh!) Sing us a song of a world gone wrong - when they
got no use for a Shan - ty - man!

1. Now modern ships carry mighty funny gear, * And away get away, you Shantyman! *
Ain't seen a halliard in many's the year, ** And they got no use for a Shantyman! **
Slick new fittings is all you'll sight, * And away get away, you Shantyman! *
All very clever, but it just ain't right, ** And they got no use for a Shantyman! **

Chorus: Shantyman, Oh shantyman, Who's got a berth for a shantyman? (Oh!)
Sing us a song of a world gone wrong, when they got no use for a Shantyman !

- 2 Now dials and buttons is all they'll need *
And yer real live sailor he's a vanishing breed **
It's pushing on the buttons and pulling on the levers, *
They got no use for the horny handed heavers, **
- 3 Old time ways is forgotten and gone *
And nobody listens to the shantyman's song **
Things no longer like they used to be *
It's the nacker's yard for the likes of me **
- 4 Cargo comes stowed in a polythene pack *
All raised and lowered by a Dry-bollocks Jack **
Floating computer dressed up like a ship *
Skipped and crewed by a micro chip **
- 5 Ships'll soon be sailing by remote control *
And that'll be pleasing to the owners' soul **
They'll move their ships from dock to dock *
All sat on their arses in an office block **
- 6 New fangled gear's no use to you *
When you're off Cape Horn with yer fuses blew **
Then's the time to rue the day *
You sent your shanty crew away **
- 7 Listen at night and you might hear *
A ghostly sound on the quiet night air **
Is it a voice from the distant past? *
Or just the wind a-whistling round the radar mast? **