

OH THE POOR OLD MAN

Jon Heslop

The Old Man's got no work to do. Oh, the poor Old
Man. He has to leave it to the crew. Oh, the poor Old
Man. Oh the poor Old Man, oh, the poor Old Man. The
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Oh the poor Old Man.
He has to leave it to the crew.
Oh the poor Old Man.

Oh, the poor Old Man, oh, the poor Old Man.
*The Old Man's got no work to do**
oh, the Poor Old Man.

He's warm and dry and down below
while we're on deck where the cold winds blow.

He's sleeping in a feather bed
while we're up here at the topmast head.

He eats roast beef and fresh boiled eggs,
we get pea soup and weevily bread.

He drinks brandy, port and wine,
we get green water laced with lime.

The Old Man's got his wife on board
no girls for him when he goes ashore.

**1st line of the verse*