

## It's Time To Go (Ron Baxter)

It's time to go, it's time to go  
Our hold is full of the Welsh steam coal  
We're outward bound for Call-I-o  
Once more it's time to go  
For our advance has all been spent  
On girls and whiskey it just went  
Now we've got eight months to repent  
Once more it's time to go.

It's time to go, it's time to go  
We're parish rigged with a mongrel crew  
From God knows where, and Hartlepool!  
Once more it's time to go  
They're from Shanghai to Benin's Bight  
We've yellow, we've brown, we've black, we've white  
But to the Mate we're all Jack Shites  
Once more it's time to go

It's time to go, it's time to go  
Why didn't I sign with the P&O?  
Be snug & warm stoking down below  
Once more it's time to go  
So around Cape Stiff when it's blowing hard  
I'll be reefing on the tops'l yard  
When I could have sailed with Sam Cunard  
Once more it's time to go.

It's time to go, it's time to go  
The Mate is bawling "Hoist them sails  
And who's the bloody nightingale?"  
Once more it's time to go  
"Come on you bastards raise a song!"  
"Sing it load & sing it strong  
But we can barley croak out 'Stormalong'  
Once more it's time to go