

## **Argentine**

**It may be grain from the Argentine  
CH. Tramping every ocean  
Or steam coal from the Rhonda's mines  
Or wool in bales, high above the rails  
From Sydney town in New South Wales  
CH. 'Board the long haul black hulled tramp.**

**In Mobile Bay the holds are filled, CH  
With cotton for the Rochdale mills  
Or iron ore for Baltimore  
Loaded on the Swedish shore. CH**

**They'll carry goods of any sort CH  
Any cargo to any port  
From Charleston round to Hong Kong  
From Murmansk to Chittagong CH.**

**With five hatches, a single screw. CH  
A compound engine and a crew  
Found by the 'Pool' in Liverpool  
Glasgow, Bristol or Hartlepool. CH**

**If the Charter's right then they would take CH  
The souls of saints up to Heaven's gate  
Or for Old Nic. take firebricks  
For the Hobs of Hell cross the River Styx! CH.**

## **Distressed British Sailor**

**Struck down by the fever, his ship sailed away.**

**Ch. Pity this Distressed British Sailor**

**Left 'on the beach' in Chile with his gear & pay**

**Ch. Pity this Distressed British Sailor**

**When the fever left him, he found that he'd been robbed CH**

**They'd stolen all his money, his watch, and his bag. CH**

**Penniless & hungry, aid from the Consul sought CH**

**The Consul wouldn't hear him, said, "I know your sort"**

**CH**

**"You've gone & missed your ship, you're stuck here on the shore" CH**

**'You got drunk on pisco, then rolled by some old whore" CH**

**"Now it is just your own fault, no help will I give" CH**

**"It is all the same to me, if you die or you live" CH**

**Down there in the gutter, without a crust of bread, CH**

**Like some wounded soldier he was forced to beg. CH**

**But the good folk fed him, this stranger from the sea CH**

**Though they'd little for themselves, they lived in poverty.**

**CH**

**Then at last there came a sail, one of Leyland's line CH**

**The Master kindly took him on, on the log he signed. CH**

**Of the good folk of Chile, and their kindness he would tell**

**CH**

**But that British Consul, he'd damn his soul to Hell CH**