

SKIPPER JAN REBECK

Who's the king of the 'Fighting Dutch'

Skipper Jan Rebeck

And who do the sailors fear so much

Skipper Jan Rebeck

And it's ya ya leave your hammocks

Ya ya hands on deck

Ya Ya break your back

For skipper Jan Rebeck

And who can furl a main topsail

All by himself in a living gale

Who was it bought all the tea in China

And sold it all in Carolina

And when he got a ship of his own

Twas brute force kept him on the throne

And who can drink his weight in beer

And who takes two baths every year

Who sleeps with four girls every night

One black one yellow one red one white

Who's the king of the 'Fighting Dutch'

And who do the sailors fear so much