



## Dogger Bank

Sailing over the Dogger Bank wasn't it a treat  
The wind a-blowing east-nor'east  
We had to give her sheet  
You ought to see us rally the wind a-blowing free  
On a passage from the Dogger Bank to Grey Grimsby

*Watch her ,trigger  
She's a proper juberju  
Giver her sheet and let her rip  
We're the boys to pull her through  
You ought to see us rally  
The wind a-blowing free  
On passage from Dogger Bank to Grey Grimsby.*

The captain he's a shanghai-roo  
He likes a drop of good ale  
Our mate he's a roadstone inspector  
Seen in many a gaol  
Our third hand he's a bushranger  
He comes from an African Isle  
And take a look at our old cook  
It drives the bugger wild

Watcha trigger as down the street she came  
High heels and painted toes  
Jenny is on the game  
Jenny is one of your flash girls  
Can't you get a shine?  
She can do the double shuffle on the knickerbocker line

Now we're the boys to make a noise when we come home from sea  
We get right drunk and roll on the floor  
We have a jubilee  
We get right drunk and full of beer  
We roll all over the floor  
And when our rent it is all spent we go to see for more