

Pull Down Below

*A Salty Fore Topman, Stan Hugill with Stormalong John
halyard and towing shanty*

Oh, I went to church and I went to chapel

Pull down below

I went to church and I went to chapel

Pull down below

Oh, Hielan' laddie, pull down below

Hielan' laddie, bonnie laddie, pull down below

On the road I found a saddle

I found a saddle and an empty poke

I found a saddle and an empty poke

But where the hell was the bleedin' moke

The moke is gone and I'll go to

I'll sail away to Backaloo

Oh, hoist 'er up and away we'll go

Hoist 'er up from down below

Oh, give 'er sheet and let 'er go

We're outward bound to Backalow