

Wareham Whaler's Songbook

Billy O'Shea

Traditional

Well we all got drunk in Dublin City,
Fall down me Billy,
We all got drunk and it's more's the pity,
And it's fall down Billy O'Shea.

Chorus

***Fall down, fall down, fall down me Billy,
We're bound away for Americay,
And it's fall down Billy O'Shea.***

Well we all got drunk on the Rogerson's Quay,
Fall down me Billy,
When we awoke we was all at sea,
And it's fall down Billy O'Shea.

Chorus

But we're not sailors Captain dear,
Fall down me Billy,
We're from the land and we'll not work here,
And it's fall down Billy O'Shea.

Chorus

Said the captain, "I've got a cure for that",
Fall down me Billy,
"I'll damn well give you a dose o'the cat",
And it's fall down Billy O'Shea.

Chorus

So we sent him up to the tops'l yard,
Fall down me Billy,
When he hit that deck, well he hit it hard,
And it's fall down Billy O'Shea.

Chorus

So we wrapped him in an old black tarp,
Fall down me Billy,
Threw him overboard for to feed the sharks,
And it's fall down Billy O'Shea.

Chorus

Now when I get back to Sir Rogerson's Quay,
Fall down me Billy,
I'm gonna take my girl out on a spree,
And it's fall down Billy O'Shea.

Chorus

Chorus