

# Wareham Whaler's Songbook

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## Derby Ram Shanty

*Traditional*

*Because of the song's popularity, the ram became the official civic mascot of the city of Derby*

As I was going to Derby, upon a market day,  
I met the finest ram, sir, that ever was fed upon hay

***That's a lie, sir that's a lie, sir***

***Oh, yes, me bullies, yer know yer tellin' a lie!***

This ram and I got drunk, sir, as drunk as drunk could be  
And when we sobered up, sir, we wuz far away at sea

***That's a lie, sir that's a lie, sir***

***Oh, yes, me bullies, yer know yer tellin' a lie!***

Now this wonderful old ram, sir, was playful as a kid  
He swallowed the captain's spyglass and stood on the bo'sun's fid

***That's a lie, sir that's a lie, sir***

***Oh, yes, me bullies, yer know yer tellin' a lie!***

One morning on the poop, sir, before eight bells was rung  
He grabbed the captain's sextant and took a shot at the sun

***That's a lie, sir that's a lie, sir***

***Oh, yes, me bullies, yer know yer tellin' a lie!***

O the night wuz stormy and rough, sir the wind like ice did feel,  
This ram put on me oilskins an' took a turn at the wheel.

***That's a lie, sir that's a lie, sir***

***Oh, yes, me bullies, yer know yer tellin' a lie!***

We climbed up to the gallant yard to furl the gallant tight  
But half way up he lost his nerve, and had an awful fright

***That's a lie, sir that's a lie, sir***

***Oh, yes, me bullies, yer know yer tellin' a lie!***

And when this ram was dead, sir, we buried him at St Joans.  
It took the rest of the crew, sir, to carry away his bones.

***That's a lie, sir that's a lie, sir***

***Oh, yes, me bullies, yer know yer tellin' a lie!***

Now the fellows that sing this song, sir are handsome, strong and brave,  
The smartest bunch of sailors, and always well-behaved

***That's a lie, sir that's a lie, sir***

***Oh, yes, me bullies, yer know yer tellin' a lie!***