

Wareham Whaler's Songbook

Whaling Johnny

Traditional.

When Whalin' Johnny went to sea,
Whaling Johnny hi-ee-oh,
A randy handy lad was he,
All bound away for Hilo.

When Whalin' Johnny he came back,
Whaling Johnny hi-ee-oh,
He'd shellfish growin' down his back,
All bound away for Hilo.

His girl had found another flame,
Whalin' Johnny hi-ee-oh,
He said 'e loved 'er just the same,
All bound away for Hilo.

But then she married a tailor bold,
Whalin' Johnny hi-ee-oh,
That made Johnny's heart grow cold,
All bound away for Hilo.

Of rum he drank a steaming dram,
Whalin' Johnny hi-ee-oh,
Said he "I'll go to sea be damned"
All bound away for Hilo.

He went and joined a whaling barque,
Whalin' Johnny hi-ee-oh,
Says he "I'll have a damn fine lark",
All bound away for Hilo.

From Alaska down to the Sulu sea,
Whalin' Johnny hi-ee-oh,
He fished for sperm and manatee,
All bound away for Hilo.

Still he wanders there and back,
Whalin' Johnny hi-ee-oh,
With shellfish growin' down his back,
All bound away for Hilo.

Yes Whalin' Johnny's gone to sea,
Whalin' Johnny hi-ee-oh,
And a randy handy lad is he,
All bound away for Hilo.