



## One More Pull boy

*Words and Music : Ian Woods*

It's been a long time since you've seen her  
Must have been three years or more.  
Will she be waiting when we dock, boy  
Or like others will she be gone?

*And one more pull boy, that'll do boy  
Soon we'll draw alongside.  
Hoist her up boy, swing her inboard  
For the journey's nearly done.*

Well you're looking mighty smart, boy  
Dressed up in your number ones  
You've scrounged a new blade from the purser  
To take the bum-fluff from off your chin.

*And one more pull boy, that'll do boy ...*

When we've fixed the bow and stern lines  
And you've scuttled down the gangway  
If she's waiting there, just kiss her  
Turn around give us a smile.

*And one more pull boy, that'll do boy ...*

For we too will go ashore soon  
We'll get drunk in the clubs and bars,  
Crawl back on board, boy, pockets empty  
Like so many times before.

*And one more pull boy, that'll do boy ...*

For a man may take a wife, boy  
And that man may take a mistress,  
But a sailor has his ship, boy  
And his mistress is the sea.

*And one more pull boy, that'll do boy...*

And one more pull boy, that'll do boy  
Soon we'll draw alongside.  
Hoist her up boy, swing her inboard  
For the journey now is done.