

# Blow The Man Down

## (version 2)

Words & Music:  
Traditional

CHORUS:

D A7 Em  
Oh, blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down, to me 'way, hey blow the man down!  
A7 D  
Oh, blow the man down, bullies, blow him away. Give me some time to blow the man down!

Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea, to me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
And please pay attention and listen to me, give me some time to blow the man down!

CHORUS:

I'm a deep-water sailor just in from Hong Kong. To me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
If you'll give me some grog, I'll sing you a song. Give me some time to blow the man down!

CHORUS:

'Twas on a Black Baller I first served my time. To me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
And on that Black Baller I wasted my prime. Give me some time to blow the man down.

CHORUS:

'Tis when a Black Baller's preparing for sea; to me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
You'd split your sides laughing at the sights that you see.  
Give me some time to blow the man down!

CHORUS:

With the tinkers and tailors and soljers and all; to me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
That ship for prime seaman on board a Black Ball. Give me some time to blow the man down!

CHORUS:

'Tis when a Black Baller is clear of the land, to me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
Our Boatswain then gives us the word of command. Give me some time to blow the man down!

CHORUS:

"Lay aft," is the cry, "to the break of the Poop"! To me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
Or I'll help you along with the toe of my boot! Give me some time to blow the man down.

CHORUS:

'Tis larboard and starboard on the deck you will sprawl. To me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
For "Kicking Jack" Williams commands the Black Ball. Give me some time to blow the man down!

CHORUS:

Pay attention to order, now you one and all; to me 'way, hey, blow the man down!  
For right there above you flies the Black Ball. Give me some time to blow the man down!

CHORUS: