

# JACK WAS A SAILOR

*Performed by:* Caroline Brennan

Jack was a sailor,  
On board of a whaler,  
That soon had to sail o'er the sea.  
He just got an order,  
To go right on board her,  
When a friend said, 'Jack listen to me:

It may appear funny,  
But I want that money,  
That money you borrowed last May.  
Why do you delay it,  
Now why don't you pay it?"  
Jack sang as he sailed away:

'You'll have to wait till my ship comes in,  
Ship comes in, ship comes in.  
You'll have to wait till my ship comes in,  
Ye ho, my lads, ye ho.

That's the time you'll get your tin,  
Get your tin, get your tin.  
For when I'll return I'll have money to burn,  
After my ship comes in!

Jack's ship was sailing,  
When a gale began gayling,  
And frightfully damaged the craft.  
And old Captain Connor,  
Said, 'Boys she's a gonner,'  
And all hands escaped on a raft.

Then back home they landed,  
Just like a troop stranded,  
Jack's same old friend stepped from the crowd.  
Saying, 'Now come and show me,  
Come pay what you owe me!'  
Jack smiled as he hollered out loud:

'You'll have to wait till my ship comes in,  
Ship comes in, ship comes in.  
You'll have to wait till my ship comes in,  
Ye ho, my lads, ye ho.

That's the time you'll get your tin,  
Get your tin, get your tin,  
For when I'll return I'll have money to burn,  
After my ship comes in!