

Blow the Man Down - G

DAD tuning

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|------|------|------|-------|-------|-------|------|--------|-------|-----|------|-------|----|------|------|--|----|--|----|--|
| | G | | | | | | | | | | Em | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | I'll | sing | you | a | song, | a | good | song | of | the | sea, | To | me | way, | aye, | | | | | |
| T | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 3 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 3 | 5 | 0 | 1 | | | | | |
| A | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 1 | | | | | |
| B | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 1 | | | | | |
| | Am | | | | | | | | | | D7 | | Am | | D7 | | Am | | D7 | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | blow | the | man | down; | And | trust | that | you'll | join | in | the | chor- | us | with | me, | | | | | |
| T | 6 | 5 | 6 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 5 | 6 | 4 | 2 | 4 | 6 | 5 | 6 | 4 | | | | | |
| A | 4 | 4 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 0 | | | | | |
| B | 4 | 4 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 0 | | | | | |
| | G | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | Give | me | some | time | to | blow | the | man | down. | | | | | | | | | | | |
| T | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 | 6 | 5 | 4 | 5 | 3 | | | | | | | | | | | |
| A | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | | | | | | | | | | | |
| B | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | | | | | | | | | | | |

As I was a-walking down Paradise Street,
A pretty young maiden I chanced for to meet.

She was round in the counter and bluff in the bow
So I took in all sail and cried, "Way enough now!"

I hailed her in English, she answered me clear,
"I'm from the Black Arrow, bound to the Shakespeare"

She says to me "Will you stand treat?"
"Delighted," says I, "for a charmer so sweet."

So I tailed her my flipper, and took her in tow,
And yardarm to yardarm, away we did go.

I bought her a two-shilling dinner in town,
And trinkets and laces, a bonnet and gown.

We walked and we talked, and her name, it was Gwen,
I kissed her a couple, and kissed her again.

I says, "Will you marry a seafaring man?"
She says, "I'll ask Mother to see if I can."

Along comes a sailor, they called him Half Ton,
He says to her, "Mother," she murmurs, "My son!"

She says to him, "Son, here is your new daddy."
But I says, "I'm bound for the rolling sea."