

## Blow the Man Down

As I was a walking down Paradise Street  
To me *Way hey blow the man down*  
A Liverpool packet I chanced for to meet.  
*Oh give me some time to blow the man down!*

*Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down*  
To me *Way hey blow the man down*  
*Blow the man down, bullies, blow him away*  
*Oh! Give me some time to blow the man down!*  
<Do not repeat between all verses - or omit completely>

She were bowling along with the wind blowing free  
She heaved up her courses and waited for me

She was round in the staysails and bluff in the bow  
So I pulled out me tow rope, said "Weighin' up now"

I offered to board her with no more delay  
"You're welcome young man if you're able to pay"

I tipped her me flipper and took her in tow  
And yardarm to yardarm away we did go

I opened her hatches, she'd plenty of room  
And in her main locker I stowed my jib-boom

I fired off me bow gun, I was but a wreck  
Her topsails and rigging were all on the deck

<more>

Then it's on with me sea boots and off from the town  
It's on with me sea boots and blow the man down

As soon as our package was clear of the bar  
That little fire bucket had burnt me main spar

So all you bold fellers, who follow the sea  
Let this be a lesson, take warning from me

*Final Chorus*

*Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down  
To me Way hey blow the man down  
Blow him right back into Liverpool town  
Oh! Give me some time to blow the man down!*