

# Rattling Winches

*Written by Ken Stephens.*

We're making money with this sound  
*Rattle them winches oh!*  
and Soon we'll all be homeward bound  
*Rattle them winches oh!*

Into the hold this gear must go  
'Cos Mr Mate has told us so

## Chorus

*Rattle them loud an' stamp & go*  
*Rattle them winches oh!*  
*Rattle them loud an' stamp & go*  
*Rattle them winches oh!* †

Mike he is our shanty man  
He's always on the old rantan

He's got a girl in Callao  
He's gonna make her roll and go

When he was young and in his prime  
He'd have them pretty girls two at a time

Now he's old and going grey  
Them yella girls all run away

We'll all have a drink in the Lobster Pub  
The barmaid'll give us some good grub

Then we'll all have a drink in the dog and duck  
With the pretty girls there we'll have good luck

One more rattle and then belay  
We've rattled this gear enough today      *Chorus x 2*