

Whip Jamboree

And now my lads be of good cheer
For the Irish Coast will soon draw near
And we'll set a course for the old Cape Clear
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done

[Chorus]

And now Cape Clear it is in sight
We'll be off Holyhead by tomorrow night
And we'll steer a course for the old Rock Light
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done

[Chorus]

And now my lads we're off Holyhead
No more salt beef or weevily bread
One man in the chains for to heave the lead
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done

[Chorus]

And now my lads we're off Fort Perch Rock
All hammocks lashed and sea-chests locked
And we'll haul her into the Waterloo Dock
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done

[Chorus]

And now my lads we're all in dock
We'll be off to Dan Lowry's on the spot
And there we'll sup a big pint pot
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done

[Chorus] x 2

[Chorus]

Whip Jamboree Whip Jamboree

Oh you pig-tailed sailor hanging down behind

Whip Jamboree Whip Jamboree

Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done