Blow The Man Down (Capo 3)

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     C             Am          C           Am
Come all ye young fellows who follow the sea

          C   Am   Dm            G
(To me!) Wey hey, blow the man down

    Dm        G            Dm        G
And pray pay attention and listen to me

G7                    C
Give me some time to blow the man down.
```

Chorus :

```
     C       Am              C             Am
Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down

          C   Am   Dm            G
(To me!) Wey hey, blow the man down

Dm             G          Dm        G
Blow him right back into Liverpool town

G7                    C
Give me some time to blow the man down.
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I'm a deep water sailor just in from Hong Kong

(To me!) Wey hey, blow the man down

If you buy me a drink, then I'll sing you a song

Give me some time to blow the man down.

Chorus :

There's tinkers and tailors and soldiers and all

(To me!) Wey hey, blow the man down

They all ship for sailors on board the Black Ball

Give me some time to blow the man down.

Chorus :

You'll see those poor devils how they will all scoot

Wey hey, blow the man down

Assisted along by the toe of a boot

Give me some time to blow the man down

Chorus :

```
     C        Am              C             Am
Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down

          C    Am    Dm            G
(To me!) Wey hey, blow the man down

Dm              G          Dm         G
Blow him right back into Liverpool town

G7                     C
Give me some time to blow the man down.

     C              Am          C               Am
It's starboard and larboard on deck they will sprawl

          C    Am    Dm            G
(To me!) Wey hey, blow the man down

    Dm            G          Dm                G
For kickin' Jack Williams commands the Black Ball

G7                     C
Give me some time to blow the man down.
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Chorus :

Lay aft now, ya lubbers, lay aft now I say

(To me!) Wey hey, blow the man down

I'll none of your dodges on my ship today

Give me some time to blow the man down.

Chorus :

So I'll give you fair warning before we belay

(To me!) Wey hey, blow the man down

Don't ever take heed of what shantymen say

Give me some time to blow the man down.

Chorus :