Gaelic Storm "McClouds Ree / Whup Jamboree"

Visit "McClouds Ree / Whup Jamboree" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chorus)

Whup Jamboree, Whup Jamboree! Long tailed blackbird come up behind! Whup Jamboree, Whup Jamboree! Johnny get yer oats, me son! (Chorus end)

The pilot he looked out ahead
With a hand on chain and a rattle on the lead.
The Old Man rose to wake the dead:
"Johnny get yer oats me son!"

(Chorus)

Soon we'll pass the lizards lights And the stack-me-boys will heave in sight. We'll soon be abreast of the isle of Wight Johnny get yer oats, me son!

(Chorus)

And when we reach the Blackpool Docks, Those pretty young girls come down in flocks It's down with their knickers And up with their frocks! Johnny get yer oats, me son!

(Chorus x2)

Visit <u>Gaelic Storm</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.