

Gaelic Storm

"Mcclouds Reel, Whup Jamboree Lyrics"

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(Chorus)

Whup Jamboree, Whup Jamboree
A long-tailed black bird come up behind
Whup Jamboree, Whup Jamboree
Johnny get your oats me son
(Chorus end)

The pilot he looked out ahead
With a hand on chain and a rattle on the lead
And the old man rose to wake the dead
Johnny get your oats me son

(Chorus)

Now soon we'll pass the lizards lights
And the stack me boys we'll leave in sight
We'll soon be abreast of the isle of Wight
Johnny get your oats me son

(Chorus)

And when we reach the (battle?) docks
Those pretty young girls come down in flocks
Well its down with their knickers and up with their
frocks
Johnny get your oats me son

(Chorus x2)

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