

## Grateful Dead

### "Save the Whales"

Visit "[Save the Whales](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

When my grandpa was a boy, he went down to the  
general store.  
Saw a picture book of whales, shootin' his spout and  
flashin' his tail.  
Then he go, a sailor's dream, cruisin' around on the  
salty sea.  
Joinin' up with a fisher crew go out and get him a whale  
or two.  
Tell me what kind of men are these that sail upon the  
salty seas.  
Lovin' and drinkin' in the afternoon, swabbin' the deck  
and sharpnin' harpoons.

Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up  
she rises.  
So early in the morning.

Lots of whales in the deep blue sea, we kill them for the  
companies.  
Drag 'em alongside and chop 'em in two, melt them  
down and sail it to you.  
There hardly is a sailor alive, who can keep a tear from  
his eye.  
Cause he remembers the good old days when there  
were no whales to save.  
Thank the Russians and the Japanese for scouring the  
deep, blue sea.  
Lookin' for ivory and perfume, all the light you'll ever  
need.

Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up  
she rises.  
So early in the morning.

Shanghi got a lot on the move, put out from Boston in  
the middle of June.  
Thirty-six months out at sea is nothing but death and  
misery.  
Set off on a three year cruise, Union ship and a Union  
crew.  
And after six months he began to see, whalin' not what

it used to be.

A modern ship and a modern crew, occalascopes and  
explodin' harpoons.

A mechanical boat made of steel,

A floatin' machine just to kill all the whales.

Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up  
she rises.

So early in the mornin'.

When my grandpa was a boy, he went down to the  
general store.

Saw a picture book of whales, shootin' his spout and  
flashin' his tail.

Then he got a sailor's dream, cruisin' around on the  
salty sea.

Joinin' up with a fisher crew go out and get him a whale  
or two.

Tell me what kind of men are these that sail upon the  
salty seas.

Lovin' and drinkin' in the afternoon, swabbin' the deck  
and sharpnin' harpoons.

Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up  
she rises.

So early in the morning

Visit [Grateful Dead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.