

Great Big Sea

"Josephine The Baker"

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So...I started with my father, a shoreman in his crew
On a 30 ft long-liner off the coast of Baccalieu.
Next there was a trowler, til they closed the fishery
down.

Had to sign up for the 'package', and take a berth in

My dad said "join the Navy", things'll never be the
same

Every day's exciting, out on the hounding main.

But my first hitch was a rough one,

The 'okie' was a harsh old tub,

And every hand aboard he's trying to transfer off that
sub.

I finally made the 'Huron', she's the envy of the fleet,
Monster guns, a hearty crew, and the skipper can't be
beat.

The best thing was the ladies, when they let them join
the ship,

From the hair boys to the 'XO', all hands enjoyed the
trip.

And down in the galley,

I can hear them start a song,

The hands are getting rowdy

Everybody sings along.

She'll be handed out the honey,

And the sugar, till it's gone

And Josephine The Baker will be cookin' all night long

When we're in for spruce-up, no one wants to go
ashore,

They're queued up in the galley, 30 hands and
sometimes more,

Even the old hosun put his nose in thru the door,

There's no room for the timid,

If you want to dip an oar.

Well...now my hitch is over, and for Halifax I'm bound
Won't miss the storms, the sailors, or the thought of
being drowned.

But there's one thing I'll be thinking
Before I run aground, -
I'll steer to Josephine The Baker,
And I'll have another round.

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