

## **The Town Pants "Monahan The Mutineer"**

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He was Halifax born and bred  
Long in the arm and thick in the head  
To leave Halifax there's a quote  
Its "through a bottle or on a boat"  
So while he was no sailor  
He found work aboard a whaler  
But when they got to St. Pierre  
It was clear that he didn't care

They took him to the gangway  
And they gave him lashes twenty  
The captain ordered thirty  
But his daughter begged for mercy  
She stepped in before they stabbed him  
And she took him to her cabin  
There she gave him wine and water  
And a bit more than she oughter'

So set the sails  
Or walk the plank  
What was your name?  
And what was your rank?  
If you don't work you'll be hung  
So come and mutiny while you're young

Now the Captain was no fool  
And he told the men if you break the rules  
You'll all end up like Monahan  
And taste the cat to every man!  
Life aboard a ship is hard  
But exactly who guards the guards?  
When a Captain goes insane  
And men have treason in their veins

The next day Monahan passed the word  
And all those who knew and heard  
When they called achors aweigh  
That was the call to disobey  
This time the Captain walked the plank  
They dropped him off near Grand Bank  
"Back to Halifax you can swim"  
And as he drowned they sang to him

So set the sail  
Or walk the plank  
What was your name  
Or what is your rank  
They opened the casks and gave a cheer  
For Monahan the Mutineer  
And for the moment all looked well  
Until the sea began to swell  
The winds blew and the boat began to tip  
They felt below the hull start to rip

And as we went into the sea  
Monahan screamed this advice to me  
"If we drown while we are young"  
Its better to drown than to be hung!"

So set the sail  
Or walk the plank  
What was your name  
Or what is your rank  
If there's work on a ship--don't volunteer  
Like Monahan the mutineer

And off in Halifax town  
The rats come butting the houses down  
On the beaches and on the piers  
Where the beer is mixed with tears  
Old men still tell of Monahan  
His mutiny and ill-fated plan  
How we all went into the sea  
And how none survived except for me!

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