

The Kingston Trio

"Blow Ye Winds"

Visit "[Blow Ye Winds](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Dave Guard)

'Tis advertised in Boston, New York, and Buffalo a
hundred hearty sailors, a whalin' for to go.

[Chorus:]

Blow, ye winds, O' mornin', blow, ye winds, hi ho. Haul
away your runnin' gear and blow, boys, blow.

They tell you of the clipper ships a-runnin' in and out.
They say you'll take five hundred whales before you're
six months out.

[Chorus]

The skipper's on the after deck a-squintin' at the sails.
When up above the lookout spots a mighty school of
whales.

[Chorus]

Then lower down the boats, my boys, and after him
we'll travel but if you get too near his tail, he'll kick you
to the devil.

[Chorus]

And now that he is ours, my boys, we'll bring him
alongside. Then over with our blubber hooks and rob
him of his hide.

[Chorus]

When we get home, our ship made fast, and we get
through our sailin'. A brimmin' glass around we'll pass
and hang this blubber whalin'.

[Chorus]

/]

