

Seeger Pete

"Blow Ye Winds In The Morning"

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BLOW YE WINDS IN THE MORNING

'Tis advertised in Boston, New York, and Buffalo:

Five hundred brave Americans a-whalin' for to go.

Chorus:

Singing Blow ye winds in the morning,

Blow ye winds, high-ho!

Clear away your runnin' gear,

And blow, boys, blow!

(or: And blow, ye winds high-ho!)

They send you to New Bedford, that famous whaling
port,

And give you to some land sharks to board and fit you
out.

They send you to a boardin' house, there for a time to
dwell;

The thieves there they are thicker than the other side of
Hell.

They tell you of the clipper ships a-runnin' in and out,

And say you'll take five hundred sperm before you're
six months

out.

And now we're out to sea, my boys, the wind comes on
to blow;

One-half the watch is sick on deck, the other half below.

The skipper's on the quarterdeck a-squintin' at the
sails,

When up aloft the lookout spots a mighty school of
whales.

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.

When we've caught a whale, my boys, we'll bring 'im
alongside,

Then over with our blubber-hooks and rob him of his
hide.

When we get home, our ship made fast, when we get
through our

sailin',

A brimming glass around we'll pass, and damn this
blubber

whalin'.

Some singers invariably sing "me boys" for "my boys,"
and other variations

occur, too.

The song is sometimes called the "Boston Come-Ye-
All,"(with the line "Come all

you bold

Americans, a-whalin' for to go." in verse one) and
sometimes "Blow, Boys,

Blow."

learned, sort-of, from Rusty Thorpe, at Hawthorne.
(1966-69)

Recorded by Pete Seeger and others

@sailor @work

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