

Bold Blether
Shanty Sing-along
with some stories...

Jan Bee Brown



Shanty Sing- along with Soup
(and a story)

Friday's 1-3pm

Scalloway Youth & Community
Centre
Shetland



Dementia Inclusive
Singing Network

[lionsblood/](https://lionsblood.com)



Shalder Shanty Crew singing for the Over 70's lunch in Scalloway Shetland

For copies contact jbeebrown@mac.com



Drunken Sailor!

Call and Response:

What shall we do with the Drunken Sailor?

Earl-y in the morning!

Chorus:

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises...

Earl-y in the morning!

Verse 2

Call and Response:

Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him!

Earl-y in the morning!

Chorus:

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises...

Earl-y in the morning!

Verse 3

Call and Response:

Put him in the longboat 'til he gets sober!

Earl-y in the morning!

Chorus:

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises...

Earl-y in the morning!

Verse 4

Call and Response:

Shave his belly with a rusty razor!

Earl-y in the morning!

Chorus:

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises...

Earl-y in the morning!

Chorus!

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises!

Hooray and up she rises...

Earl-y in the morning!

Bamse the Sea-Dog!



Order of the Bath!

<http://www.bamsemontrose.co.uk>



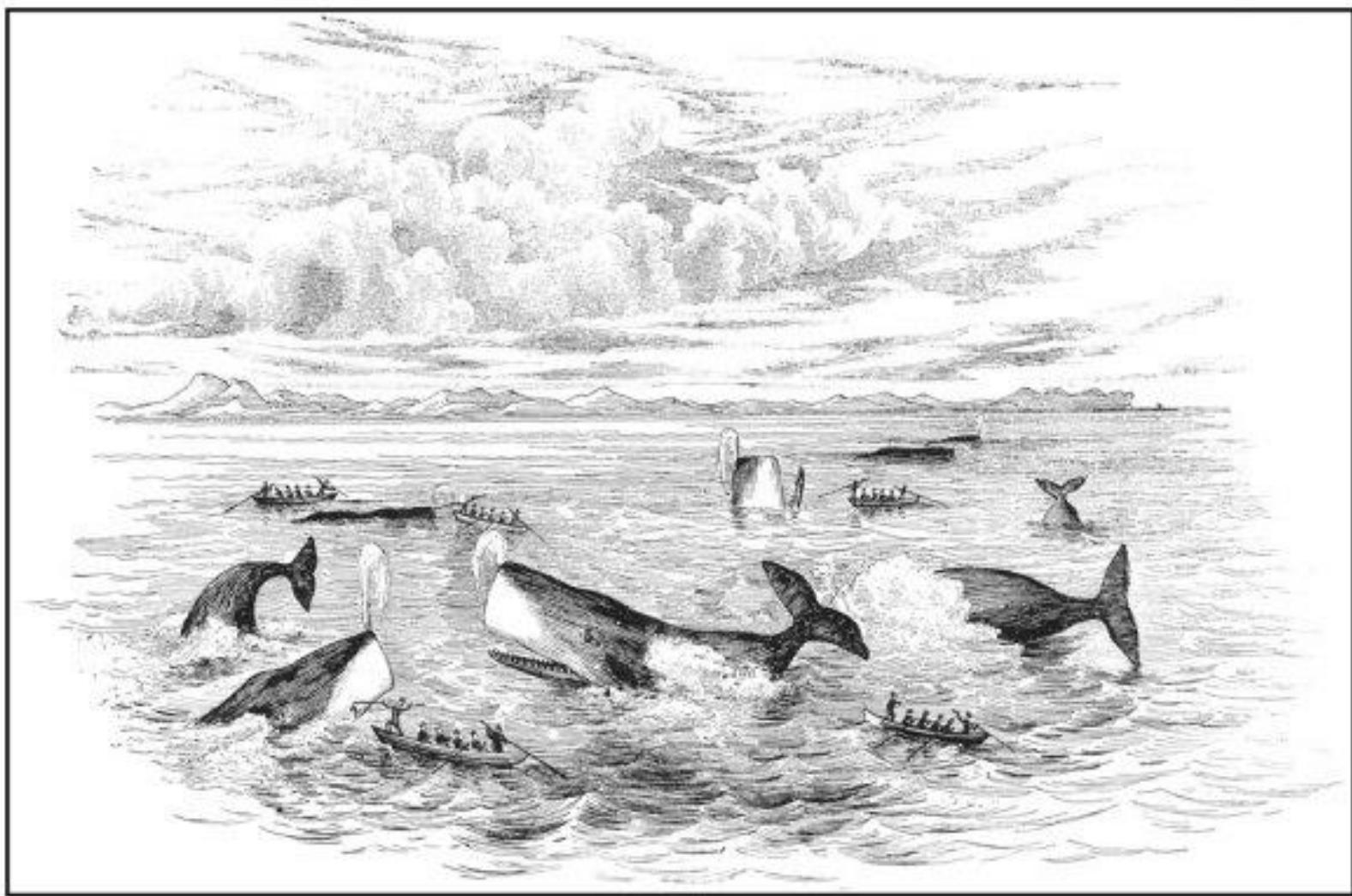
Honningsvåg to Montrose



The Wellerman – Nathan Evans

<https://youtu.be/auI9Cx8SGX4>





From an old plate.

Whaling off the North Cape, New Zealand.

The Wellermen



The Wellermen



Edward Weller
Founded the "Otago" (Otakou) Whaling
and Trading Settlement Otago Peninsula
October - November 1831



Herman Melville

Verse 1

There once was a ship that put to sea
And the name of the ship was the Billy O' Tea
The wind rose up her bow dipped down
Oh Blow my Bully – boys blow!

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us suger and tea and rum
One day when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go!*

Verse 2

They had not been two weeks from shore
When down on them a ‘Right Whale’ bore
The Captain called “All Hands!” and swore
He’d “take that whale in tow!”

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us suger and tea and rum
One day when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go!*

Verse 3

Before the boats had hit the water
The whale's tail came up and caught her
All Hands to the side harpooned and fought her
When she dived down below!

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go!*

Verse 4

For forty days or even more
The lines went slack then tight once more
All boats were lost and there were only four
But still that whale did go!

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us suger and tea and rum
One day when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go!*

Verse 5

As far as I know the fight's still on
The line's not cut and the whale's not gone
The Wellerman makes his regular call
To the Captain, crew and all – Huh!

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go!*

The All Blacks

NEW ZEALAND TEAM, 1884.



O'DONNELL, CAPT. ROBERTSON, ALLAN, E. MILLION, RYAN, WILSON,
TOMASO, CAREY, DETHMELL, HEDDON, HEDDERE, WEBB, SAXON, MANGAR,
BROOK,
W. MILLION, Captain,
LINDY, WATKINS, ROBERTS.

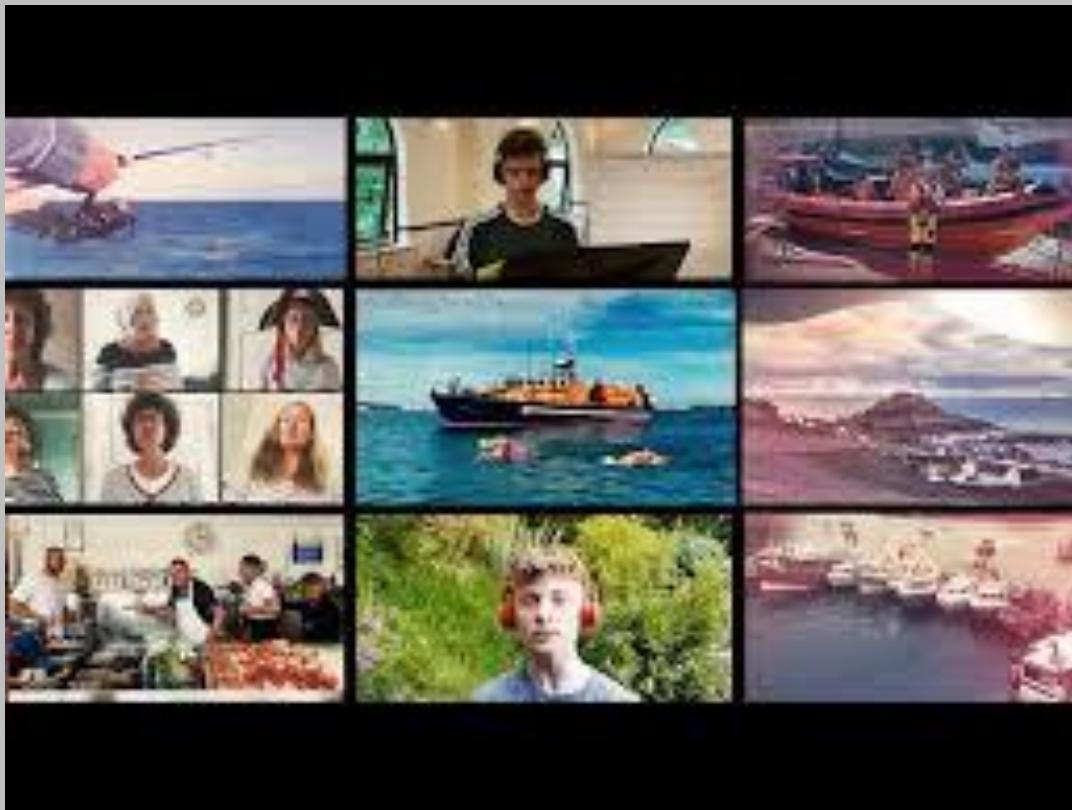
The Haka

<https://youtu.be/ckiw0niDTPE>



The Wellerman – Covid version

<https://youtu.be/-fKwhdduEmA>



Time for Billy O' Tea?



The King of the Cannibal Islands

Chorus:

Okey-cokey, winky-wong

Parlee Magoo, agoo – a gong?

Hangery, bangery bingery bong

The King of the Cannibal Islands!

Grace O'Malley



Molly Malone



Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
I once set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheel barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying Cockles and Muscles Alive Alive Oh!

***'Alive Alive O! Alive Alive O!
Crying Cockles and Muscles Alive Alive Oh!'***

Molly Malone

A flower girl named Nancy, soon caught Molly's fancy,
And she wooed her wi' whelks and wi' muscles so
strong

They both wheeled their barrows through streets
broad and narrow

They were teasing and laughing through all the night
long

*Through all the night long, through all the night long
They were teasing and laughing through all the night
long*

Molly Malone

Love blossomed between them,
I wish you had seen them
Selling blooms from the meadows...
And fish from the seas...
As they both wheeled their barrows,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Roses twined in their hair and their joy plain to see

*Their joy plain to see, their joy plain to see
Roses twined in their hair and their joy plain to see*

Molly Malone

The finest bouquets, were the ones Nancy made,
And the freshest of cockles came from Molly's stall
So while they were courting...

They both made their fortune...

And soon said 'we don't need no cockles no more.'

***'No cockles no more, No cockles no more,
And soon said 'we don't need no cockles no more.'***

Jeanne Rynhart sculptor



Jan Bee Brown



<https://www.facebook.com/setsailwithstories>

For copies contact jbeebrown@mac.com



Lnks:

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/p022g1yj>

<https://www.forbes.com/sites/micahhendler/2021/01/25/meet-the-wellermen-taking-tiktok-sea-shanties-to-the-top-of-the-charts/>

<https://youtu.be/auI9Cx8SGX4>

<https://celticjunction.org/cjac/arts-review/issue-14-imbolc-2021/and-what-is-a-wellerman/>

<https://talksport.com/sport/rugby-union/1556309/new-zealand-rugby-team-haka-all-blacks-world-cup/>

<https://www.joseflebovicgallery.com/pages/books/CL171-20/the-famous-billy-tea>

<https://www.independent.ie/irish-news/we-dont-mind-anybody-touching-it-but-son-of-molly-malone-sculptor-asks-for-people-to-stop-painting-over-her-chest/a1677473021.html>