

1. FREO DOCTOR

By Roy Snelgar

[C][C]

VERSE 1

Oh how I [Am] long for the Freo [C] Doctor

Let's set [F] sail for the port and [C] harbour

We can [F] drink pints of [C] beer

At the [Am] Gage Roads [C] Pier and

[Am] Swim the [G7] morn [C] thereafter

CHORUS 1

[C] Freo [F] Doctor | Freo [C] Doctor

[F] Forget all your [C] woes

For the [Am] Doctor she [C] blows

How I [Am] long for the

[G7] Freo [C] Doctor

VERSE 2

I first made [Am] port when I was a [C] young lad

Fell in [F] love with Freo's [C] white sands

[F] Salt in my [C] hair

And a [Am] cold glass of [C] beer

How I [Am] long for the [G7] Freo [C] Doctor

CHORUS 2

VERSE 3

We've been at [Am] sea for several [C] da-ays

And my [F] **soul** begins to [C] a-ache

For [F] deep down I [C] know

In my [Am] **heart** I must [C] go

Back [Am] home to the [G7] Freo [C] Doctor

FINAL CHORUS

[C]Freo [F]Doctor | Freo [C]Doctor

[F]Freo [C]Doctor | Freo [F]Doctor

[F]Forget all your [C]woes

For the [Am]Doctor she [C]blows

How I [Am] long for the [G7] Freo [C]Doctor

[C]Freo [F]Doctor | Freo [C]Doctor

[F]Freo [C]Doctor | Freo [F]Doctor

[F]Forget all your [C]woes

For the [Am]Doctor she [C]blows

Let's set [Am] sail _ with the [G7] Fre-o

[C]Doctor

2. WELLERMAN

Song by The Wellermen

VERSE 1

There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of that ship was the Billy o' Tea
The winds blew hard, her bow dipped
down
Blow, me bully boys, blow (huh)

CHORUS 1

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

VERSE 2

She had not been two weeks from shore
When down on her, a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'd take that whale in tow (huh)

CHORUS 2 +

---No drum beat

da da dada dada | dada dada dada dada
da da dada dada | dada dada dada dada

VERSE 3

Before the boat 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 (huh)

CHORUS 3

VERSE 4

No line was cut, no whale was freed
The captain's mind was not on greed
But he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
She took that ship in tow (huh)

CHORUS 4 +

---No drum beat

da da dada dada | dada dada dada dada
da da dada dada | dada dada dada dada

VERSE 5

For 40 days or even more
The line went slack then tight once more
All boats were lost, there were only four
And still that whale did go

CHORUS 5

VERSE 6

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
The line's not cut, and the whale's not
gone
The Wellerman makes his regular call
To encourage the captain, crew and all

CHORUS 6

---No drum beat.

---Slow down.

CHORUS 7

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and goooooo.

3. FREO HARBOUR

Version: The Dreadnoughts

---3 beat drum intro

VERSE 1

Prick your finger, it is done
Turn your face into the sun
Roll her out and spread her wings
The time has come for better things
All down to Freo Harbour

Face the cold and bitter spray
Strain your muscles pine away
For the day we go ashore
To see the faces we adore
All down to Freo Harbourrrrr

CHORUS 1

So,

Jump up Jack, get down
Jump up Jack, get down
Heave away your capstan, bullies
All aboard the flying Jenny
Down to Freo Harbour

VERSE 2

Liza fair and Judy Lee
Balancing upon your knee
That gin and whiskey flowing free
A gentle breeze from off the sea
Right down to Freo Harbour

But boys, I know you are aware
Freo girls are fierce and fair

That pretty hand upon your knee
Could be the last thing that you see
In good old Freo Harbourrrrr

CHORUS 2

VERSE 3

Leviathan was on the deep
Around us nightly he would creep
Rose up like a bugaboo
And smashed a gunwale clean in two
All down to Freo Harbour

Huxley got him on his side
Dragged him around upon the tide
But he snatched up clean away
And lived to prowl another day
All down to Freo Harbour

CHORUS 3

VERSE 4

Leeuwin current flowing strong
West wind batters us along
When upon the morning light
Fair Rottnest Island hoves in sight
Down to Freo Harbour

11 weeks from Exmouth town
To the horn and straight around
But neither wind nor rolling tide
Can match the dangers here inside
Of good old Freo Harbourrrrr

CHORUS 4 & CHORUS 5

4. EYE ON THE WEATHER

By the Wellington Sea Shanty Society

VERSE 1

In the grumbling months where the weak ones
die (Hi Yo, eye on the weather)

In the grumbling months where the weak ones
die (Hi Yo, eye on the weather)

In the grumbling months where the weak ones
die

They die unshriven and they don't go to heaven

CHORUS 1

**Keep an eye on the wind and an eye on the
weatherrrrrrrr (haaaaaaaa)**

And the devil take them what's left behind

(And the devil take them what's left behind)

VERSE 2

The moon is full, her belly swells

(Hi Yo, eye on the weather)

The moon is full, her belly swells

(Hi Yo, eye on the weather)

The moon is full, her belly swells

But here below we're as hungry as hell

CHORUS 2

VERSE 3

Oh, the shark he wheels and he waits to feed

(Hi Yo, eye on the weather)

The shark he wheels and he waits to feed

(Hi Yo, eye on the weather)

The shark he wheels and he waits to feed

But he won't find a mouthful of meat on me

CHORUS 3

VERSE 4

And if we make land as living men

(Hi Yo, eye on the weather)

And if we make land as living men

(Hi Yo, eye on the weather)

And if we make land as living men

I swear that I'll never set sail again

CHORUS 4

5. BONES IN THE OCEAN

By the Longest Johns

VERSE 1

Oh, I bid farewell to the port and the land
And I paddle away from brave **Freo's** white sands
To search for my long ago forgotten friends
To search for the place I hear all sailors end

CHORUS 1

As the souls of the dead fill the space of my mind
I'll search without sleeping 'til peace I can find
I fear not the weather, I fear not the sea
I remember the fallen, do they think of me?
When their bones in the ocean forever will be

VERSE 2

Plot a course to the night to a place I once knew
To a place where my hope died along with my crew
So, I swallow my grief and face life's final test
To find promise of peace and the solace of rest

CHORUS 2

As the songs of the dead fill the space of my ears
Their laughter like children, their beckoning cheers
My heart longs to join them, sing songs of the sea
I remember the fallen, do they think of me?
When their bones in the ocean forever will be

VERSE 3

When at last before my ghostly shipmates I stand
I shed a small tear for my home upon land
Though their eyes speak as souls filled with struggle and strife
Their smiles below say I don't owe them my life

CHORUS 3

As the souls of the dead fill the space of my eyes
And my boat listed over and tried to capsize
I'm this far from drowning, this far from the sea
I remember the living, do they think of me?
When my bones in the ocean forever will be

VERSE 4

Now that I'm staring down at the darkest a-a-byss
I'm not sure what I want, but I don't think it's this
A-as my comrades call to stand fast & fo-orge on
I make sail for the dawn 'til the darkness has gone

CHORUS 4

As ... the... souls of the dead live for'er in my mind
As I live all the years that they left me behind
I'll stay on the shore but still gaze at the sea
I remember the fallen and they think of me
For our souls in the ocean together will be

I remember the fallen and they think o-of me
For our souls in the ocean too-gether will be.

6. AIN'T NO FISH

HOAGY CARMICHAEL – 1947 VERSION

By Bob Russell & Carl Sigman

---*Tuning up 'Ain't no fish': F G Bb | 3 beat intro.*

(Ain't no fish, ain't no flounder, ain't no tuna, ain't
no fish)

Holy mac-ker-al!

Some days there just ain't no fish

(Ain't no perch)

Ain't no flounder, you flounder for fish

(Ain't no fish)

And although at times you get a messful

Other days are less successful

Some days there just ain't no fish

(Ain't no fish, ain't no fish)

Some days will start mighty fine

(With a splash)

With a nibble that tugs at your line

(Mighty fine)

But you reel it in to find you've caught

A beat-up shoe that's a-leakin' water

Some days there just ain't no fish

NO* FISH*_*

Tomorrow is unpredictable, so it may be sound
advice

To put away some extra fish on ice

Holy mac-ker-al!

Wish for a catch ev'ry day and you're wasting a
wish

For some days there just ain't no fish

(Ain't no fish, ain't no perch, don't get left in the
lurch)

Holy mac-ker-al

Some days you throw out your bait

And the World is your oyster, with pearls on your
plate

Doin' great!

Other times you may play all the angles

Still your line just dingle-dangles

Some days there just ain't no fish

NO* FISH*_*

Tomorrow is unpredictable, so it may be sound
advice

To put away some extra fish on ice

Holy mac-ker-al!

Wish for a catch ev'ry day and you're wasting a
wish

For some days there just ain't no fishhhh

Some days there just ain't no fi-sh

(Tuna, barracuda, pick-er-all huntin' gound until
you're sick-er-all)

Holy mac-ker-al!

Some days there just ain't no *faaaaash!*

7. THE MERMANTLEMAN

THE WELLERMAN VERSION

By Alan Hancock / Tania Douthwaite

---4 *beat drum intro*

VERSE 1

There once was a time in Freo town
When most our blokes were ocean-bound
To catch the pearl and fish and whale
But now those days are gone - Yes!

CHORUS

Breathe well, a new dawn comes

And all our exploitations' done.

Dive deep into the blue

The sea is rich and full -Yeah!

VERSE 2

"Sailors, now, you're mermen crew
And fast enough must change your view.
The ocean's now your life-support
Your jobs' to keep it clean - Yar!"

CHORUS +

---No drum beat

da da dada dada | dada dada dada dada
da da dada dada | **Let's keep those oceans safe.**

VERSE 3

"Your mission is to save the seas
From the hands of human greed
To steer the hearts of mortal men
And guide them safely home again.

CHORUS

VERSE 4

The mermen crew sound the alarm
To keep our oceans safe from harm
From plastic waste to deep sea mine
We'll sing those pirates back in line!

CHORUS +

---No drum beat

da da dada dada | dada dada dada dada
da da dada dada | **Let's keep those oceans safe.**

VERSE 5

As far as I've heard the fights still on
Whales still die by harpoon gun
Trawl nets strip our ocean floor
The rich still starve the poor. – huh?

CHORUS

Breathe well, a new dawn comes

And all our exploitations' done.

Dive deep into the blue

The sea is rich and full.

---Slow down

Breathe well, a new dawn comes

And all our exploitations' done.

The winds of change are in the air

The sea is rich and full -Yeah!