

Blow Ye Winds

The Kingston Trio

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

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

Blow, ye winds, o' mornin', blow, ye winds, hi ho
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The skipper's on the after deck
A-squintin' at the sails
When up above the lookout spots
A mighty school of whales

Blow, ye winds, o' mornin', blow, ye winds, hi ho
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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

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

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

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

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'

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Haul away your runnin' gear and blow, boys, blow