

The Last Shanty

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$\text{♩} = 150$ $\text{♪} = \text{♪}^3$

Well me fa-ther of-ten told me when I was just a lad A

sai-lor's life is ve-ry hard, the food is al-ways bad But now I've joined the na-vy, I'm a-board a man-o-war And

now I've found a sai-lor ain't a sai-lor a - ny more Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast And

if you see a sail-ing ship it might be your last Just get your civ-vies re-a-dy for a - no-ther run-a-shore A