

As first performed by the BOSTON BRIGADE BAND ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE

BOSTON LIGHT INFANTRY, MAY 31 1837.

Also the New Nautical Song A XANKEE CREW,

Sung by

MR. WILLIAMSON.

Words by J.S.JONES Esq. — Melody by C.M. KING Esq.
The whole arranged for the PIANO FORTE and dedicated to the OFFICERS & MEMBERS OF THE B.L.I.

BY. T. COMER.

BOSTON Pube by PARKER & DITSON, 101 Wash" St.

District according to Oct of Congress by PARKER ROISSON in the year 1837 in the Corks office of the District Coast of Muss

A YANKEE SHIP, AND A YANKEE CREW.



The subject of this song was first suggested to Mr. C. M. King, Professor of Music from London on his passage to this Country, by hearing the Sailors singing while working the vessel, "Tally hey ho you know" so well known to nautical men. T. F. W.



9.

A yankee ship and a yankee crew, Tally hi ho, you know;

With hearts on board both gallant and true; The same aloft, and alow.

The blacken'd sky and the whistling wind, Foretell the quick approach of the gale;

A home and it's joys flit over each mind Husbands! lovers!"on deck there" a sail.

A yankee ship and a yankee crew, Tally hi ho, you know

Distress is the word, — God speed them through Bear a hand, aloft and alow.

3.

A yankee ship and a yankee crew, Tally hi ho, you know;

The boats all clear the wreck we now view, "All hands" aloft and alow.

A ship is his throne, the sea his world, He ne'er sheers from a shipmate distress'd;

All's well; the reef'd sails again are unfurl'd, O'er the swell, he is cradled to rest.

A yankee ship, and a yankee crew, Tally hi ho, you know;

Storm past, drink to "wives and sweethearts" too All hands! aloft and alow.

4.

A yankee ship and a yankee crew, Tally hi ho, you know;

Freedom, defends and the land where it grew We're free - aloft and alow.

Bearing down is a foe in regal pride,

Defiance floating at each mast head,

One's - a wreck - and she bears that floats alongside The stars and stripes, thats to victory wed.

For a yankee ship and a yankee crew,

Tally hi ho, you know;

Ne'er strikes to a foe while the sky is blue,

Or a Tar's aloft or alow.