

# Whip Jamboree

Trad. - from the Spinners



1. And now me lads be of good cheer,  
For the Irish Coast will soon be near;  
In another day we'll sight Cape Clear:  
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done!

(CHORUS:)

*Whip jamboreee, whip jamboree,  
Oh your pig-tail, sailor, hanging down behind;  
Whip jamboree, whip jamboree:  
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done!*

2. And now Cape Clear it is in sight,  
We'll be off Holyhead by tomorrow night,  
And we'll steer a course for the Rock Point Light:  
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done!
3. And now me boys we're off Holyhead,  
No more salt-beef, no weevilly bread;  
One man in the chains for to heave the lead:  
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done!
4. And now me lads we're round the Rock,  
All hammocks lashed, all sea chests locked,  
We'll haul her into the Waterloo Dock:  
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done!
5. And now my boys we're all in dock,  
We'll be off to Don Lowry's, on the spot,  
And there we'll down a big pint pot:  
Oh Jenny get your oatcakes done!