

# WHIP JAMBOREE

## CHORUS

**Whip jamboree, whip jamboree  
Oh, your pig-tail sails are hanging on behind  
Whip jamboree, whip jamboree  
Oh, come and get your oats me sons**

Oh, the pilot he looks out ahead  
Handing the chains and heaving up the lead  
And the Union Jack's at our mast head  
Oh, come and get your oats me sons

## CHORUS

It's now we`re passed the Lizard Lights  
The start, me boys, will heave in sight  
We'll soon be clear of the Isle of White  
Oh, come and get your oats me sons

## CHORUS

Now we reach them Black Hall docks  
The pretty little girls will come down in flocks  
In their long-tail drawers, their short-tail frocks  
Oh, come and get your oats me sons

## CHORUS