



## Rise Me Up From Down Below

I'm just up from the world below  
That is where the cocks do crow

*Whiskey oh, Johnny oh ho  
Rise me up from down below  
Down below-o, oh, ho, ho  
Up aloft this yard must go, boys  
Rise me up from down below*

I am the ghost of Bertie Binns  
Cut down was I for me 'orrible sins

Me only home is the world below  
They let me out for an hour or so

When the cocks begin to crow  
It's time for me to roll and go

Back in a hurry to the southern shore  
That is where the fires do roar

I tell you boys, it's hot in hell  
And I should know the place damn well

And now this bleeding sail is set  
It's back to my hole I'll have to get