



WHIP JAMBOREE.

Well, now me lads be of good cheer
for the Irish Coast will soon draw near
In a few days more, we'll sight Cape Clear.
Ho! Ginny keep your ringtail warm!

*Whip Jamboree, Whip Jamboree,
with your ring-tail Blackman shearing up behind,
Whip Jamboree, Whip Jamboree,
Oh, Ginny keep your ringtail warm!*

And now me lads we're off Holyhead
There's no more casts of the deep sea lead
And soon we'll be in a lovely feather bed
Ah Ginny keep your ringtail warm!

And now the Bar Ship is in sight
And soon we'll be off the old Rock Light
And I will clean your flue tonight
Ah Ginny keep your ringtail warm!

And now we're warping to the dock
Them pretty young girls to the pierhead flock
And there's my Ginny in her new pink frock
Ah Ginny keep your ringtail warm!

And now we're tied up to the pier
It's down below - stack your musty gear
I'll soon be kissing you my dear
Ah Ginny keep your ringtail warm!

And now we've had two weeks on shore
It's back to sea we'll go once more
I'll bid goodbye to my Liverpool whore
Ah Ginny keep your ringtail warm!