

# The Kingston Trio, Blow Ye Winds

Dave Guard

'Tis advertised in Boston, New York, and Buffalo a hundred hearty sailors, a whalin' for to go.

Chorus:

Blow, ye winds, O' mornin', blow, ye winds, hi ho. Haul away your runnin' gear and blow, boys, blow

They tell you of the clipper ships a-runnin' in and out. They say you'll take five hundred whales before

(Chorus)

The skipper's on the after deck a-squintin' at the sails. When up above the lookout spots a mighty s

(Chorus)

Then lower down the boats, my boys, and after him we'll travel but if you get too near his tail, he'll k

(Chorus)

And now that he is ours, my boys, we'll bring him alongside. Then over with our blubber hooks and

(Chorus)

When we get home, our ship made fast, and we get through our sailin'. A brimmin' glass around we

(Chorus)