

ONE MORE PULL (trad. arr Ian Wood c. 1980)

*3 parts: It's one more pull, boys, that'll do, boys
Soon we'll draw alongside
Hoist her upward, swing her inboard
For the journey's nearly done*

All: It's been a long time since you've seen her
Could have been three years or more
Will she be waiting when we dock, boys
Or, like the others, will she be gone?
Chorus

Ladies: Oh, well you're looking mighty smart, boys
Dressed up in your number ones
You've scrounged a new blade from the purser
To take the bum-fluff from off your chin
Chorus

Solo: Oh, when we've fixed those bow and stern lines
And you've scuttled down the gangway
If she's waiting there, just kiss her
Turn around, give us a smile
Chorus

Men: Oh, well we too, boys, will go ashore soon
Get drunk in the clubs and bars
Then stagger homeward, pockets empty
Like so many nights before
Chorus

Ladies: Oh, well a man... may take a wife, boys
And a man may take a mistress

Men: But a sailor has his ship, boys (*pause*)
(*slowing*) And his mistress, it is the sea
Chorus → *repeat, ending: For the journey now is done*