A Sailor Boy.

Words by
COLLIN DAVID.

Music by
HOWARD WHITNEY.

Allegro a la marcia.

Voice.

Piano.

Once a little boy ran a
O, he learned the ways of a
O, they docked the ship and they

Copyright MCMIV by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
way from home; He lived in Kalamazoo. He
sail or man; He learned to swallow his grog. He
docked his pay; When they put the ship in the dock. When the

went to sea as a sailor boy. Upon the ocean
said "my Pa ran a saw mill once," When first he hoisted the
captain asked him to call the watch. He went and called the

blue. He had never been on the rolling deep. But he'd
"log" O, he looked for eggs in the "hatch" way dark. Taught the
clock Once he struck "eight bells" from a burlesque show. One night
rolled a hoop on the farm, When he went away he could
compass how to box, When the wind blew hard on a
when he was a shore, One belle he married and

spin a top, But now he can spin a yarn O, he
rocky coast, He said I will blow the rocks, O, he
seven shock, And now "this tale is o'er," O, he

Refrain.

is a cute little sailor boy, And he hails from Kalamazoo.
With a "yo-heave-ho" when the breezes blow as his ship sails over the ocean blue. O, this little chap in his sailor cap, is his captain's pride and joy. He has learned to shiver his timbers now. For he is a sailor boy. O, he boy.