

Fire Down Below Verses

The fire down below, me lads, is very hot an' jolly,
To me way, hay, hee, high, ho.
But the fire there's not half so hot as my sweet clipper Polly.
And there's fire down below.

There's fire in the cabin, boys, an' in the galley too,
To me way, hay, hee, high, ho.
But there's no fire in the fo'c'sle an' it's cold is the crew.
And there's fire down below.

There's fire all around us, boys--it's playin' hide an' seek,
To me way, hay, hee, high, ho.
It's tryin' to find a bunk, m' lads, where it can git some sleep.
And there's fire down below.

There's fire in the galley an' it's runnin' down below,
To me way, hay, hee, high, ho.
There's fire in the bosun's pipe-it's time for us to go
And there's fire down below.

If the rotten boats won't hold us when it's time for us to go,
To me way, hay, hee, high, ho.
We'll complain to Havelock Wilson when we gets him down below.
And there's fire down below.

There's fire up above me, boys, there's fire down below,
To me way, hay, hee, high, ho.
There's fire in the main-top, boys, it's rouse all hands below.
And there's fire down below.