

# Oh, what a windy night

TYG 19



We sailed down the riv - er, tide on the ebb, Set our course for



Flam - borough Head Oh, what a wind - y night! We passed Tom Ship - pey, he was



haul - in' fine, He's got four fish on his off - most line.

## CHORUS:



Oh, what a win - dy night!

Oh, what a win - dy night!



Skip - per won't shoot his lines to - night. Oh, what a win - dy night!



1. We sailed down the river, tide on the ebb,  
Set our course for Flamborough Head.  
Oh, what a windy night!  
We passed Tom Shippey, he was haulin' fine,  
He's got four fish on his off-most line. (Most easterly fishing line)  
Oh, what a windy night!

CHORUS: Oh, what a windy night!  
Skipper won't shoot his lines tonight.  
Oh, what a windy night!

2. Flamborough Head as we pass by,  
Filey Brigg we daren't go nigh.  
Oh, what a windy night!  
Scarborough Castle stands out to sea,  
Whitby rocks lyin' nowtherly. (northerly)  
Oh, what a windy night!

CHORUS

3. The lad he tried to boil the kettle and when it boiled it did;  
It spluttered the water all over the floor and then blew off the lid.  
He went to get the bacon, he fried (in) the fishy pan;  
He went to get the milk and over went the can.  
It's a shame to blame poor Jimmy.

CHORUS

4. Crabs and lobsters swillin' round Breil, (Breil = Nook)  
The only trouble it's blowin' up a gale.  
Oh, what a windy night!  
Old Tom Shippey jumped out o' bed,  
Set her on for Flamborough Head  
Oh, what a windy night!  
Old Tom Shippey jumped out o' bed,  
Bumped his head on forecastle head.  
Oh, what a windy night!

CHORUS