## Rattle them winches





We're making mo-ney with this sound Soon we'll all be home-ward bound

Into the hold this gear must go Mr Mate has told us so

Dave he is a shanty man Always on the old rantan

When he was young a in his prime He'd take them pretty girls two at a time

Now he's old and going grey Them girls they all run away

One more rattle and then belay We've rattled this gear enough today