

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Ballad of the Tea Party

Ballad of the Tea Party

Tea ships near to Boston lying on the wharf a numerous crew  
Sons of freedom, never dying then appeared in view

With a rink tum, dink tum, fa la link tum  
Then appeared in view  
With a rink tum, dink tum, fa la link tum  
Then appeared in view

Armed with hammers, axes, chisels, weapons new for warlike deed  
Toward the tax-ed, freighted vessels, on they came with speed

(similarly)

Overboard she goes, my boys, heave ho where darkling waters roar  
We love our cup of tea full well, but love our freedom more

Deep, into the sea descended cursed weed of China's coast  
Thus at once our fears were ended, rights shall ne'er be lost

printed in Burl Ives Songbook, 1953

tune, "Sailor's Complaint" or "Come and Listen to my Ditty" 1730  
SOF