

The Pilot he looks out ahead
Whup Jamboree

The Pilot he looks out ahead
Hand in the chains heaving on the lead
And the Union Jacks at our masthead
"Come and get your oats me son"
Chorus:
Whup Jamboree, Whup Jamboree
Oh you pigtail sailor hanging down behind
Whup Jamboree, Whup Jamboree
Come and get your oats me son.

2. And now were past The Lizard light
And The Start me boys will heave in sight
Well soon be abreast of the Isle of Wight
Come and get your oats me son
Chorus:

3. And when we reach those Blackwall docks
The pretty young girlsll come down in flocks
With their long tailed drawers and their short tailed frocks
Come and get your oats me son
Chorus:

4. Or else brave boys be of good cheer
For the Irish coast will soon draw near
And well set a coarse for old Cape Clear
Come and get your oats be son.
Chorus:

5. The Union Jacks at our masthead
And bosun roars to wake the dead
Well soon be level with Birkenhead
Come and get your oats me son
Chorus:

6. And when we reach those Liverpool docks
All hammocks lashed and all chests locked
Well be up to Dan Lowries on the spot
Come and get your oats me son.
Chorus: