

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## The Bold Navigators (The Navvies)

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On Monday morning we make it a rule  
For every man to choose his own tool  
For he that come first may choose of the best  
And he who comes last may take all the rest.

cho: For that's the rule of the bold navigator  
For we are jovial banksmen all.

On Tuesday morning when we go to work,  
We strip off our jackets and tighten our shirts  
We strip off our jackets and let them go free  
We drive our poles by one, two or three.

It's when we come to the bottom run  
We fill our barrows to our chin  
We fill our barrow breast high  
If you don't whell it another will try.

It's when that we come to the main plank wheel  
We lower our hands and hold fast on our heels  
For if the plank dows bend or go  
Our ganger on the top cries "lookout below!"

When wqe are struck by heavy frost or snow,  
We'll blow up our mess and away we'll go  
We'll call to our timekeeper without any damp  
To let us have our time before we go on tramp.

When that it does begin for to rain  
We'll take our barrows and all gang in  
For it's into a whiskey shop we go  
We don't give a damn whether we work or no.

Well tell our landlady without any damp  
We'll \_\_\_\_ up her tommy shop before we go on tramp,  
For that's the rule of the bold navigator  
For we are jovial banksmen all.

We'll tell our gaffer before we do go  
That it's not our rule to pay what we owe,  
For that's the rule of the bold navigator

For we are jovial banksmen all.

From Victoria's Inferno, Raven

From a broadside (Manchester library); tune "structured  
from traditional elements by Jon Raven"

"tommy shop"= company store