

Padstowe Chantey

It is time to go now
Heave away your anchor
Heave away your anchor
'Tis our sailing time

Get your sails upon her
Haul away your halyards
Haul away your halyards
'Tis our sailing time

Set her on her course now
Haul away your foresheet
Haul away your foresheet
'Tis our sailing time

Feel the seas run under
Haul away down channel
Haul away down channel
On the evening tide

When your days are over
Haul away for Heaven
Haul away for Heaven
God be at your side

Gordon says: A.K.A. **Padstowe Farewell**, A.K.A. **Farewell Chantey**. That fine old man Eric Ilot gave this to The Boarding Party, who found more verses and recorded it for Folk LegacyRecords. (**'Tis Our Sailing Time**). I quote from that album: "It was discovered in a nineteenth century chapbook by Mervyn Vincent of North Cornwall." I'm assuming the tune is Mr. Vincent's. It seems I've adjusted it to "local apparent reality" and have personalized it somewhat. G: cellamba C: viola

Words: Anonymous / Tune: (Attributed to) Mervyn Vincent
Recorded on *Neighbors*
Timberhead Music THD CD008
Gordon Bok and Cindy Kallet
www.cindykallet.com