

We Rigged Our Ship

We rigged our ship with lines of silver

Way, hey, and we'll all come down

And we set her sails in New England waters

Way, hey, gonna bring her 'round

We scraped her decks 'til our backs were strong

And we caulked her seams with strands of oakum

We sewed her sails with threads of seaweed

And we sailed her into Takoradi

We filled her decks with bales of hay

And we ran her down to Casco Bay

We filled her holds with rum for the winter

And we ran her into Oak Bluffs Harbor

We rigged our ship with lines of silver

And we set her sails in New England waters

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