

Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Gals o' Chile

The Gals o' Chile

To Chile's coast we are bound away
Tim me heave-ho, hang 'er Hilo
To Chile's coast we are bound away
An' we'll dance an' all drink pisco!
We are bound away at the break o' day
Where the little Spanish gals are so bright an' gay
Tim me heave-ho, hang 'er Hilo
Sing olay for them Dago gals!

An' when we get to Vallipo,
Timme heave-ho etc.
An' when we get to Vallipo,
We'll dance etc.
Dance the gals up the street with a roll-'n'-go,
Grab 'em round the middle an' we won't let go.
Timme etc.

Them gals o' Chile, they are hard to beat.
From truck to keel they are trim an' sweet,
They're all a-pullin' on the ol' main-sheet.

Them señoritas, they are smart and gay,
They dance an' drink till the break o' day,
Then clean ye out an' blow yer pay.

Rosita, Anna, and Carmen too,
They'll greet ye with a hullabaloo,
An' soon ye'll know what they can do.

My trim little frigate is a very smart craft,
She's armed to the teeth both fore 'n' aft,
Sharp at the bows with a fine view abaft.

Them ol' senyoras, as we know well
They're red-hot divils drom the other side o' hell
An' ye'll niver get a chance for to ring a Chile bell

When the time comes for to sing farewell
Goodbye to the gals an' our money as well
Callyo, Coquimbo, an' ol' Corynel

From Shanties from the Seven Seas, Hugill