

## A Hundred Years on the Eastern Shore

*A short haul shanty collected from John Short of Watchet by Cecil Sharp in 1914. Short was, by then 75 years old – he had served as sailor, shantyman, mate and captain around the world in the heyday of commercial sailing. Most of the words are Short's with a couple added from an A L Lloyd version.*

*The shanty arrangement is unusual in that, in the original, verse and chorus are hugely overlapped. But this may have been typical of short-haul shanties.*

Well a hundred years on the eastern shore  
*Oh yes, Oh*  
Oh, a hundred years on the eastern shore  
*A Hundred years ago*

Well its Bully John from Baltimore  
Well I knew him well on the eastern shore

Well it's Bully John's the boy for me  
He's a bucko on land and a bully at sea

Oh, Bully John, I knew him well  
But now he's dead and gone to hell.

A hundred years have passed an' gone,  
'Tis a hundred years since I wrote this song.

Around Cape Stiff where the wild winds blow  
Around Cape Stiff through sleet and snow.

Around Cape Horn with frozen sails,  
Around Cape Horn to fish for whales.

Well it's been a long time and a very long time  
Well it's been a long time since I made this rhyme

Well I thought I heard the old man say  
Well it's one more pull and then belay.