

The Good Ship Kangaroo

F Eb Bb Eb Bb F Bb

F Cm Eb F Bb

Once I was a waitin' man that lived at home at ease

Bb Eb Bb F Bb

Now I am a mariner that ploughs the angry seas

Oh, I always loved seafarin' life, I bid my love adieu

I shipped as steward and cook, me boys, on board the Kangaroo

F Cm

Oh I never thought she would prove false

Eb F Bb

or either prove untrue

Bb Eb F Bb

As we sailed away through Milford Bay onboard the Kangaroo

"Think of me, oh think of me," she mournfully did say

"When you are in a foreign land and I am far away

Take this lucky thrupenny bit, it'll make you bear in mind

That lovin' trustin' faithful heart you left in tears behind."

"Cheer Up, cheer up, my own true love.

Don't weep so bitterly,"

She sobbed, she sighed, she choked,

she cried and could not say goodbye

"I won't be gone for very long, 'tis but a month or two

When I will return again of course I'll visit you."

Chorus

Our ship it was homeward bound from many's the foreign shore

And many's the foreign present unto me love I bore

I brought tortoises from Tenerife and toys from Timbuktu

A China rat, a Bengal cat and a Bombay cockatoo

Paid off I sought her dwellin' on a street above the town

Where an ancient dame upon the line was hangin' out her gown

"Where is me love? " "She's vanished, sir,

about six months ago

With a smart young man that drives the van

for Chaplin, Son and Co.

Chorus

Bb Eb/Bb F Eb Bb Eb/Bb F Bb
F Cm Eb/F Bb Bb Eb/Bb F Bb

Here's a health to dreams of married life, to soap, to suds
and blue

Heart's true love and patent starch and washin' soda too
I'll go unto some foreign shore, no longer can I stay
And with some China hottentot I'll throw meself away

Oh, Me love she is no foolish girl, her age it is two score
Me love she is no spinster, she's been married twice before
I cannot say it was her wealth that stole me heart away;
She's a bailer in a laundry for one and nine a day

Chorus

||: Bb Eb/Bb F Eb Bb Eb/Bb F Bb
F Cm Eb/F Bb Bb Eb/Bb F Bb :||