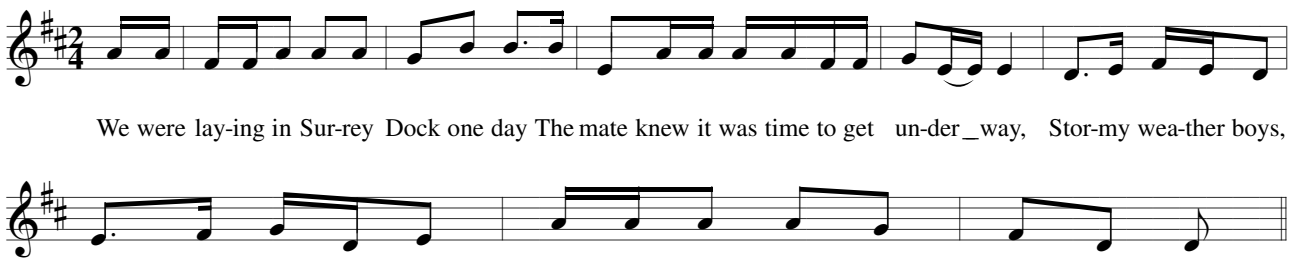
We were lay-ing in Sur-rey Dock one day The mate knew it was time to get un-der_way, Stor-my wea-ther boys,
Stor - my wea - ther boys, When the wind blows our barge will go.