

1: Well, me father often told me when I was just a lad
A sailor's life was very hard, the food was always bad.
But now I've joined the navy, I'm aboard a man-o-war,
And now I've found a sailor ain't a sailor any more.

Chorus: Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast
If you see a sailing ship it might be your last.
Just get your **civies** ready for another run ashore.
A sailor ain't a sailor ain't a sailor anymore.

2: Well, the **killock** of our mess he says we've had it soft
It wasn't like this in his day when he was up aloft.
We like our bunks and sleeping bags, but what's a **hammock** for?
Swinging from the **deckhead**, or lying on the floor?

Chorus: Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast
If you see a sailing ship it might be your last.
Just get your civies ready for another run ashore.
A sailor ain't a sailor ain't a sailor anymore.

3: Well, they gave us an engine that first went up and down,
Then with more technology the engine went around.
We know our steam and diesel, bur what's a **mainyard** for?
A **stoker** ain't a stoker with a shovel anymore.

Chorus: Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast
If you see a sailing ship it might be your last.
Just get your civies ready for another run ashore.
A sailor ain't a sailor ain't a sailor anymore.

4: Well, they gave us Aldiss lamp so we could do it right,
They gave us a radio, we signaled day and night.
We know our codes and cyphers, bur what's a **semaphore**?
A **bunting-tosser** doesn't **toss the bunting** anymore.

Chorus: Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast
If you see a sailing ship it might be your last.
Just get your civies ready for another run ashore.
A sailor ain't a sailor ain't a sailor anymore.

5: Two cans of beer a day and **that's your bleeding lot**
Now we get an extra one because they've stopped the **tot**.
So we'll put on our civie clothes and find a pub ashore
A sailor's still a sailor just like he was before.

Chorus: :/Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast
If you see a sailing ship it might be your last.
Just get your civies ready for another run ashore.
A sailor ain't a sailor ain't a sailor anymore/:

Short interval – 3 seconds

Chorus: A sailor's still a sailor just like he was before.

<https://youtu.be/vcMgKK6o8jE?si=6RLbAP34td5L99ZM>

alm. tøj

"lyseslukker"

hængekøje
loftet

storrå
fyrbøder

optisk telegraf
signal gast /
hejse signal

det er alt, hvad
du får / dram

