On a Four-masted warship

On a four-mas-ted war-ship we once sailed to sea. I'll tell you the
tale of what ha-ppened to me. In the midst of the oc-ean we
turned back the boat, for the cap-tain to go home for his wat-er-proof coat. Oh ger-
al,_____ oh, ger-al._____ You can't get five hams off one pig ev-ery day.

2. [line missed]...
The weather began to get awfully rough.
So our crew struck a match and the cargo took fire
And we all walked ashore on a telegraph wire.

Source: Sung by Tony Ballinger of Brockworth.
　　　Collected by Gwilym Davies 14 April 1977 at Upton St Leonards.