

In Prize

G-----D-----G-----D-----G
A ship was built in Glasgow, and oh, she looked the daisy –
G-----C-----D
Just the way some ships do,
D-----C-----G-----C-----G
And the only thing against her was she steered so crazy.
G-----C-----D-----G
And it's true, my Johnny Bowline, true.

They sent her out in ballast to Oregon for lumber...
And before she dropped her pilot she all but lost her number...

They sold her into Norway because she steered so funny...
And they nearly went to glory before they drewed their money...

They sold her out of Norway – they sold her into Chile...
And Chile got a bargain because she steered so silly...

They chartered her to Germany with a bunch of greasers forward...
Old shellbacks wouldn't touch her because she steered so horrid...

They set a course for Bremen with contraband inside her...
And she might have got there sometime if a cruiser hadn't spied her...

She nearly drowned her boarders because she cut such capers...
But they found she was a German by inspection of her papers...

So they put a crew aboard her, which was both right and lawful...
And the prize crew had a picnic because she steered so awful...

But they brought her into Kirkwall, and then they said, "Lord Lumme...
As I ever seen a hooker that steered so kind o' rummy..."

But she'll fetch her price at auction, because she looks the daisy...
And the chap that tops the bidding won't know she steers so crazy.
And it's true my Johnny Bowline, true,
And it's true my Johnny Bowline, true!