

Avast There, Me Hearty

words and music by Cínáed Ulric, Amhranai tan Briongloid mka Jonathan-Jetski Thorn

[Before singing this song, one must state that the song is based upon a pirate's letters of poetry sent back to his estranged wife. However the pirate was terrible at poetry and none of his verses ever rhymed. Only the chorus rhymes, changed by the perform to ease the listeners' ears. One usually pauses before singing the last word of every verse, just to give time to allow the audience's mind wonder where it shouldn't. If you want to just sing the bawdy version the key words are there, too.]

Weeeeeeeell,

Chorus

Avast there, me hearty, ye are a fine woman.
Avast there, me hearty, I'll stay with ye one day.
Well, put down the saber and let fly the cannon,
Cause you know that I loves it when you blow me away!

Ye are so angry I've put out to the sea.
Ya knows I can't stands ya when angry and shrewd.
But, I'll return to ye, me heart's true treasure.
Cause ya know that I loved ya from the first night we kissed (bawdy word - screwed)

Chorus

I've turned ladies' heads in all ports that I've been to,
Success with the girls, I've a stroke of good luck.
They've sat on me lap and laid down at me bedside,
But my heart has been true for not one did I... .. love. (f*@<#d)

Chorus

Our Captain's a lover of art and fair maidens.
He's stolen both from the King's courtly halls.
And one such lady, he took to his chamber,
To show her the art on his largely hung... .. frames. (b@!!\$)

Chorus

Now Woodtoe, me bunkmate, is our greatest fighter.
He's the Captain's guard, and him none may pass.
He earned his name in our greatest battle,
When a cannonball came at him and blew off his... .. leg. (@\$\$)

Chorus

Now female pirates are often unheard of,
But we've one that is so bold, cold, and slick.
An' one day our Captain on her made advances,
So she drew out her sword and ran him through his... .. arm. (d!@<)

Chorus

One day we kidnapped a fair young damsel.
She caused great insult by calling us, twits.
To stand on the plank was our only intention,
But she fell overboard from he oversized... .. hat. (+!+\$)

Chorus

[Spoken] Well eventually his wife got mad of his never quite returning and she left him. She sent him a dear john letter in poem form, and proved to be as useless at rhyming as he was.

I'm sorry, my husband, I've taken a lover.
A big lad who is so strong, young, and fit.
I've sold your belongings and drowned your damn parrot.
Your letters mean nothing cause you're full of booze (\$#!+)

(Wife's Chorus)

Well avast there me husband, ye'd make a fine woman.
Avast there me husband, you're frilly that way.
I've put down the cannon and picked up the saber,
Cause you know that I've got a big headache today.

[Spoken] Well, we don't think the dear john letter ever reached our pirate, for he sent hundred's more letters to his wife, but we're going to close with part of what was, perhaps, the last letter he ever wrote.

Me bones are now brittle, me mind it does wonder,
On questions of life which often perplex.
I've lived a good life, but would trade it all in,
If I could enjoy one last night of good... .. sleep. (sex)

Avast there, me hearty, ye are a fine woman.
Avast there, me hearty, I'll stay with ye one day.
Well, put down the saber and let fly the cannon,
Cause you know that I loves it when you blow me away!
Cause you know that I loves iiiiiiiiiiit, when you blow me aaaaaawaaaaay!