

## The Old Moke Pickin' On the Banjo

He bang, she bang, daddy shot a bear  
Shot it in the stern, me boys, and never turned a hair

### Chorus:

**We're all from the railroad, too-rer-loo**  
**Oh, the old moke pickin' on the banjo**  
**Hooraw! What the hell's the row**  
**We're all from the railroad, too-rer-loo**  
**We're all from the railroad, too-rer-loo**  
**Oh, the old moke pickin' on the banjo**

Pat, get back, take in yer slack, heave away, me boys  
Heave away, me bully boys, why don't ye make some noise

### Chorus

Roll her, boys, bowl her, boys, give 'er flamin' gip  
Drag the anchor off the mud, and let the barstard rip

### Chorus

Rock-a-block, chock-a-block, heave the caps'n round  
Fish the flamin' anchor up, for we are outward bound

### Chorus

Out chocks, two blocks, heave away or bust  
Bend yer backs, me bully boys, kick up some flamin' dust

### Chorus

Whisky-O, Johnny-O, the mudhook is in sight  
'Tis a hell-ov-a-way to the gals that wait, and the ol' Nantucket Light

### Chorus