

Homeward Bound

*Bound for Home / 'Baccy and Rum / Bound for St. Peters (Author unknown).
Traditional sea shanty sung by British sailors as they walked the capstan 'round,
raising the anchor to go home.*

*Collected by Greenleaf and Mansfield and published in
"Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland" (Harvard University Press, 1933). A
short two-verse variant was published as Homeward Bound in Gerald S. Doyle's
Old-Time Songs And Poetry Of Newfoundland: Songs Of The People From The
Days Of Our Forefathers (Second edition, p.63, 1940; Third edition, p.29, 1955).
Another variant (Lyrics included here) recorded by Jim Payne and Fergus O'Byrne
(Wave Over Wave - 1997 East Coast Music Awards Roots / Traditional Artist
nominee).*

*Note: From 1714 to 1764, the island of St. Pierre, Miquelon was an English
possession. During that time, the name was anglicized to St. Peters, a name passed
on by generations of Newfoundlanders.*

Homeward Bound

(Bound for St. Peter's, 'Baccy and Rum)

Capstan Shanty

v1.0

We're bound to St. Pe - ters for 'bac - cy and rum. Good -
 bye, fare ye well, good - bye, fare ye well. We're
 bound to St. Pe - ters for 'bac - cy and rum. Hur - ray, me bul - ly boys,
 home - ward bound! 'Tis out we are bound and 'tis out we must go. Good -
 bye, fare ye well, good - bye, fare ye well. 'Tis out we are bound and we
 can - not say no. Hur - ray, me bul - ly boys, east - ward bound!

Part of Southern Cross set: Southern Cross / Jack Hinks / Homeward Bound.

Playing Notes: none.

Homeward Bound

1. We're bound for St. Peters for baccy and rum.
(Goodbye, fare ye well, goodbye, fare ye well.)
We're bound for St. Peters for baccy and rum.
(Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.)

2. And when we are hauling up to the dock,
(Goodbye, fare ye well, goodbye, fare ye well.)
All the girls and the boys around us will flock.
(Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.)

3. And one to the other you'll hear them all say,
(Goodbye, fare ye well, goodbye, fare ye well.)
"Here comes jolly Jack and his eighteen months pay."
(Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.)

4. And when we are landed, we'll jump all ashore,
(Goodbye, fare ye well, goodbye, fare ye well.)
And head for the tavern, we'll walk in that door.
(Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.)

5. The landlord will greet us, his face all a smile,
(Goodbye, fare ye well, goodbye, fare ye well.)
Saying, "Drink up, ye sailors, it's worth all your while."
(Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.)

6. But quickly his smile will turn into a frown.
(Goodbye, fare ye well, goodbye, fare ye well.)
There's poor jolly Jack with his money all gone.
(Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.)

7. He'll then throw us out and the door he will lock.
(Goodbye, fare ye well, goodbye, fare ye well.)
Our pockets all empty, we'll head back to dock.
(Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.)

8. So 'tis out we are bound and 'tis out we must go.
(Goodbye, fare ye well, goodbye, fare ye well.)
'Tis out we are bound and we cannot say no.
(Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.)

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