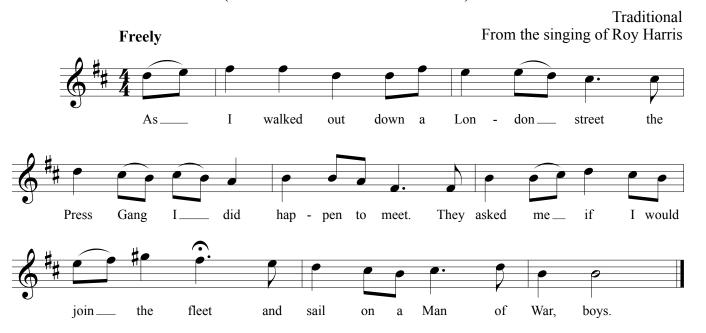
## The Press Gang (On Board A Man of War)



- As I walked out down a London street
   The Press Gang I did happen to meet.
   They asked me if I would join the fleet
   And sail on a Man of War, boys
- 2. Come brother shipmates, tell me true What kind of treatment do they give to you? That I might know before I go On board of a Man of War, boys
- 3. When I got there to my surprise
  All that they told me was shocking lies
  Then there was a row, and a thundering row
  On board of a Man of War, boys

- 4. First thing they did, they took me in hand And flogged me with a tarry strand They flogged me 'til I could not stand On board of a Man of War, boys
- 5. These Navy officers they have a plan
  To treat you more like a dog than a man
  For your good fortune they don't give a damn
  On board of a Man of War, boys
- 6. It's when I get my feet on the shore These rolling waves I'll see no more I never want to sail anymore On board of a Man of War, boys