

The Topman and the Afterguard.

A Topman and an Afterguard were a walking out one day.
Said the Topman to the Afterguard, "I mean for to pray.
For the rights of all sailors and the wrongs of all men.
And whatever I do pray for
You must answer, '**AMEN!**'"

First, I'll pray for the Boson with his little stick,
Who bawls out "All Hands!" then gives us a lick!
He strikes a many a bold fellow then kicks him amain.
May the devil double-triple damn him.
Says the Afterguard, "**AMEN!**"

Then I'll pray for the purser who gives us to eat,
Yon bugger rank butter and musty horse meat.
With his weevily old biscuits so that he gets the gain.
May the devil double-triple damn him.
Says the Afterguard, "**AMEN!**"

Then I'll pray for them 'n navy officers who holds up our due.
We are owed three years wages and prize money, too.
But it's, "You can't have it yet, Jack. Try next voyage again."
May the devil double-triple damn them.
Says the Afterguard, "**AMEN!**"

Then the last thing I will pray for is a jug of good beer.
Ah, the Lord sends us liquor, our spirits to cheer.
And if we a have one pot then a hope we'll get ten
And never ever want for grog, Boys!
Says the Afterguard, "**AMEN!**"