“A Hundred Years Ago”
Performed by Ewan MacColl, A. L. Lloyd, and Peggy Seeger

A hundred years on the Eastern Shore
Oh yes, oh
A hundred years on the Eastern Shore
A hundred years ago

Oh when I sailed across the sea,
Oh yes, oh
My gal said she’d be true to me.
A hundred years ago

I promised her a golden ring,
Oh yes, oh
She promised me that little thing.
A hundred years ago

I wish to God I’d never been born,
Oh yes, oh
Took a ramblin’ ’round and ’round Cape Horn.
A hundred years ago

Around Cape Stoop where the wild winds blow,
Oh yes, oh
Around Cape Stoop through sleet and snow.
A hundred years ago

Around Cape Horn with frozen sails,
Oh yes, oh
Around Cape Horn to fish for whales.
A hundred years ago

Oh, Bully John from Baltimore,
Oh yes, oh
I knew him well on the Eastern Shore.
A hundred years ago
Oh, Bully John was the boy for me,
*Oh yes, oh*
A bucko on land and a bully at sea.
*A hundred years ago*

Oh, Bully John I knew him well,
*Oh yes, oh*
But now he’s dead and gone to hell!
*A hundred years ago*