

# On the *Water*

## Stories from Maritime America

### “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*

