## Poor Old Man/The Dead Horse Shanty

A poor old man came riding along, And we say so, and we hope so. A poor old man came riding along, Oh, poor old man.

Say old man, your horse, he will die, And we say so, and we hope so. Say old man, your horse, he will die, Oh, poor old man.

If he dies, I'll sell his skin, And we say so, and we hope so. If he dies, I'll sell his skin, Oh, poor old man.

And if he lives, I'll ride him again, And we say so, and we hope so. If he lives, I'll ride him again, Oh, poor old man.

Hoist him up to the main yardarm, And we say so, and we hope so. Hoist him up to the main yardarm, Oh, poor old man.

Up aloft he'll do no harm, And we say so, and we hope so. Up aloft he'll do no harm, Oh, poor old man.

Thirty days is past and gone, And we say so, and we hope so. Thirty days is past and gone, Oh, poor old man.

No more bills we have to pay, And we say so, and we hope so. No more bills we have to pay, Oh, poor old man.

One more drag and then belay, And we say so, and we hope so. One more pull and then belay, Oh, poor old man.

Belay!