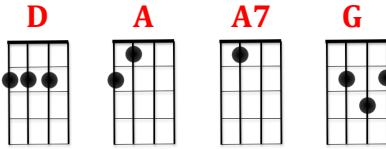


BARNACLE BILL THE SAILOR (aka Ballochy Bill the Sailor)

The "Adult" Version



First cataloged and published as **Ballochy Bill The Sailor** in the public domain collection *Immortalia* (1927) and credited to Anonymous.

This is that version – and utterly salacious by most any standard.

The eponymous "Bill" may be loosely based on a 19th-century San Francisco sailor and gold rush miner **William Bernard**.

There are MANY different versions of this song with a wide variety of lyrical content that are easily found with a quick internet search.

D D D D A A7 A A A7 A D D
"Who is kno - cking at my door?" Who is kno - cking at my door?"

D D D D A A A7 D D
"Who is kno - cking at my door?" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
"Open the door and let me in", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.

D D D D A A7 A A A A7 D D
"You may sleep u-pon the floor" "You may sleep u-pon the floor"

D D D D A A A7 D D
"You may sleep u-pon the floor" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
"To hell with the floor. I can't fuck that", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.

D D D D A A7 A A A A7 D D
"You may lie down at my side" "You may lie down at my side"

D D D D A A A7 D D
"You may lie down at my side" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
"To hell with your side I can't fuck that.", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.

D D D D A A7 A A A A7 D D
"You may lie be-tween my thighs" "You may lie be-tween my thighs"

D D D D A A A7 D D
"You may lie be-tween my thighs" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
"What've you got be-tween your thighs", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.

 D D D D A A7 A A A7 D D
 "O, I've got a nice pin cushion" "O, I've got a nice pin cushion"
 D D D D A A A7 D D
 "O, I've got a nice pin cushion" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
 "And I've got a pin that'll just fit in", says Barnacle Bill the Sai-lor.

 D D D D A A7 A A A7 D D
 "But what if we have a baby" "But what if we have a baby"
 D D D D A A A7 D D
 "But what if we have a baby" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
 "Strangle the bastard and throw him a-way", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.

 D D D D A A7 A A A7 D D
 "Bu-ut what a-bout the law, sir" "Bu-ut what a-bout the law, sir"
 D D D D A A A7 D D
 "Bu-ut what a-bout the law, sir" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
 "Kick the bleeders out on their ass", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.

 D D D D A A7 A A A7 D D
 "But what if there's an in-quest" "But what if there's an in-quest"
 D D D D A A A7 D D
 "But what if there's an in-quest" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
 "Then shove the in-quest up your cunt", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.

 D D D D A A7 A A A7 D D
 "And what a-bout my maw and paw" "And what a-bout my maw and paw"
 D D D D A A A7 D D
 "And what a-bout my maw and paw" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
 "Fuck your maw and bugger your paw", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.

 D D D D A A7 A A A7 D D
 "When-ev-er shall I see you" "When-ev-er shall I see you"
 D D D D A A A7 D D
 "When-ev-er shall I see you" Said the fair young mai - den.

D D D D A A7 D D
 "Never no more you dirty whore", says Ballochy Bill the Sai-lor.