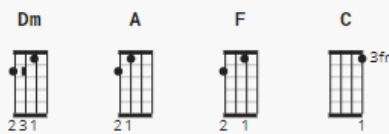


Rolling Down to Old Maui Traditional



[Verse 1]

Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
It's a damn tough life, full of toil and strife, we whaler-men undergo
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
And we don't give a damn when the gale is done, how hard the winds did blow
Dm **C** **F** **A**
For we're homeward bound from the Arctic ground with a good ship, taut and free
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
And we won't give a damn when we drink our rum with the girls of old Maui

[Chorus]

F **C** **Dm** **A**
Rolling down to old Maui, me boys, rolling down to old Maui
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground, rolling down to old Maui

[Verse 2]

Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
Once more we sail with the northerly gale through the ice and wind and rain
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
Them coconut fronds, them tropical lands, we soon shall see again
Dm **C** **F** **A**
Six hellish months we've passed away on the cold Kamchatka sea
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
But now we're bound from the Arctic ground, rolling down to old Maui

[Chorus]

F **C** **Dm** **A**
Rolling down to old Maui, me boys, rolling down to old Maui
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground, rolling down to old Maui

[Verse 3]

Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
Once more we sail with the northerly gale, towards our island home
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
Our mainmast sprung, our whaling done, and we ain't got far to roam
Dm **C** **F** **A**
Our stu'n's'l booms is carried away, what care we for that sound?
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
A living gale is after us, thank God we're homeward bound!

[Chorus]

F **C** **Dm** **A**
Rolling down to old Maui, me boys, rolling down to old Maui
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground, rolling down to old Maui

[Verse 4]

Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
How soft the breeze through the island trees, now the ice is far astern
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
Them native maids, them tropical glades, is awaiting our return
Dm **C** **F** **A**
Even now their big brown eyes look out, hoping some fine day to see
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
Our baggy sails, running 'fore the gales, rolling down to old Maui

[Chorus]

F **C** **Dm** **A**
Rolling down to old Maui, me boys, rolling down to old Maui
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground, rolling down to old Maui
F **C** **Dm** **A**
Rolling down to old Maui, me boys, rolling down to old Maui
Dm **A** **F** **A** **F** **C** **Dm**
We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground, rolling down to old Maui