Strike up the band, here comes a sailor. Cash in his hand, just off a whaler.
Stand in a row, don't you let him go, for Jack's a cinch, he's every inch a sailor.

Lyrics

Strike up the band,
Here comes a sailor.
Cash in his hand,
Just off a whaler.
Stand in a row,
Don't you let him go,
For Jack's a cinch, he's every inch a sailor.

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Critical Commentary

HST notes:
In the Professional Papers series:
Noble B. Brown. A whaler's song. Sung in part. Sounds like a popular song that was popular with sailors.

Sources:

K.G.