Dobby Mick - Stumpy, FLASH Feb 2023

Oh, [G] me name is Doby Mick
And I've [C] got a mighty prick
It [G] might be the biggest one a-[D]-round
It's a [G] whopper, it's a whale
And it [C] makes the fellas pale
When it [G] breaches they all [D] shout
Thar she [G] blows!

Well me [G] betters and me mates
We went [C] hunting for our dates
Round [G] Trypots and the other haunts in [D] town
We went [G] swinging through the doors
Hunting [C] angels, punts and whores
When [G] who but **gloomy** [D] Ahab do we [G] see
Thar she [G] blows!

Well [G] we'd heard all the stories
Bout that [C] pegleg and the gories
And the [G] rumors that he'd lost more than one [D]
limb
Well he [G] saw us through his funk
And to his [C] knife his hand it slunk
That's when [G] I saw him cast a-[D]-tention on me
[G] junk

Thar she [G] blows!

He said [G] 'Your Doby Mick!
I've heard [C] all about your prick
They say it [G] is the biggest one a-[D]-round
It's a [G] whopper, it's a whale
And it [C] makes the fellas pale
When it [G] breaches they all [D] shout
Thar she [G] blows!'

Oh yes, [G] me name is Doby Mick
And you're [C] talking bout me prick
It [G] might be the biggest one a-[D]-round
It's a [G] whopper, it's a whale
And it [C] makes the fellas pale
When it [G] breaches they all [D] shout
Thar she [G] blows!

Oh then there [G] was a whir of action
There were [C] knives and blades a flashin
[G] Blood and guts and shouts and moans and [D]
groans
There were [G] sounds of bones a-crackin'
And [C] severed flesh a flappin
And [G] then a sudden [D] stillness like the [G]

Oh, [G] me name is Doby Mick

And I've [C] got a mighty prick

It [G] might be the biggest one a-[D]-round

It's a [G] whopper, it's a whale

It was [C] Ahab's holy grail

And [G] I alone have [D] lived to tell the [G] tale

Thar she [G] blows!

deep