

Rolling Down to Old Maui

Michael Kelly - Edited 3-14-24

Capo 1 (for intro Play Dm Am7 Dm)

Dm |

VERSE 1

Dm | Dm \ Am \ C \\
...It's a damn tough life full of toil and strife

| Bb \ C \ Dm \\
We whalersmen under—go.

| Dm \ A \ F \ C \
And we don't give a damn when the day is done/gale has stopped

| Bb \ C \ Dm \\
How hard the winds did blow.

| F C
'cause we're homeward bound from the Arctic ground/tis a grand ol' sound

| Dm A
With a good ship, taut and free

| Dm \ Am \ F \\
And we won't give a damn when we drink our rum

| Bb \ C \ Dm \\
With the girls of Old Maui.

CHORUS

| F C
Rolling down to Old Maui, me boys

| Dm A
Rolling down to Old Maui

| Dm \ A \ F \ C \
We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground

| Bb \ C \ Dm \\
Rolling down to Old Maui.

VERSE 2

Dm \\\ Am \ | F \ C \
Once more we sail with a northerly gale

Bb \ C \ | Dm \\
Through the ice and wind and rain.

A \ | F \ C \
Them coconut fronds, them tropical lands

Bb \ C \ | Dm
We soon shall see again.

F | C
Six hellish months have passed away

Dm | Am \\
On the cold Kamchatka Sea,

| Dm \ Am \ C \\
But now we're bound from the Arctic ground

| Bb \ C \ Dm \\
Rolling down to Old Maui.

CHORUS

Rolling down to Old Maui, me boys
 Rolling down to Old Maui
 We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground
 Rolling down to Old Maui.

VERSE 3

Once more we sail with a northerly gale
 Back to our island home
 Our mainmast sprung, our whaling done,
 And we ain't got far to roam.
 Our stu'n's'l bones/booms is carried away
 What care we for that sound?
 A living gale is after us,
 Thank God we're homeward bound.

CHORUS

Rolling down to Old Maui, me boys
 Rolling down to Old Maui
 We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground
 Rolling down to Old Maui.

	Dm \ \ \	Am \	C \ \	Bb \ C \	Dm \ \ \	Am \	F \	C \	Bb \	C \
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----0-----0-	1-310-310---0--	-----0-----0-	1--310-310---0--	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	1--310-310---0--	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-
C	----0-2--20-2---	-----20--20	2--0-2--20-2---	-----20--20	2--0-2--20-2---	-----20--20	2--0-2--20-2---	-----20--20	2--0-2--20-2---	-----20--20
G	--2-----	-----	--2-----	-----	--2-----	-----	--2-----	-----	--2-----	-----
	C \	Dm	F	C	Dm	A \ Am \ Dm \ Am \	F \	C \	Bb \	
A	-----00-0-----	---0-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	---1-3-----310--	3-3-3--10-1-1-10	-----0-----0-	1-310-310---0--	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	1-310-310---0--	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-
C	2-----	-----	-----	2--0-2--20-2---	-----20--20	2--0-2--20-2---	-----20--20	2--0-2--20-2---	-----20--20	2--0-2--20-2---
G	-----	-----	-----	--2-2-----	-----	--2-2-----	-----	--2-2-----	-----	--2-2-----

They leave out these two verses

We'll heave the lead where old Diamond Head
Looms up on old Wahu.
Our masts and yards are sheathed with ice
And our decks are hid from view.
The horrid ice of the sea-caked isles
That deck the Arctic sea
Are miles behind in the frozen wind
Since we steered for Old Maui.

Chorus

And now we're anchored in the bay
With the Kanakas all around
With chants and soft aloha oes
They greet us homeward bound.
And now ashore we'll have good fun
We'll paint them beaches red
Awaking in the arms of a wahine
With a big fat aching head.

Chorus

