

## **Get On Board**

Words & Music: Frank Diez Publisher: Breeze Music

## I was born in a dirty old seaport

Raised just on water and bread My father went away, my mother was so poor I always went hungry to bed

No work, no aim, but a burning heart And the wish to leave this place I stood there lost right on the quay When a man came up to me And he said:

I'm a captain
I see that you suffer, my friend
Come with me we're gonna sail away
Let me be your helping hand

Get on board, get on board The ship is put to sea tonight Get on board, get on board The anchor is weighed So don't hesitate

I sailed around the world with him Got money and got fame And when he died I got his boat And I took the captain's name

He told me what I'm living for And I want to act his way I'm gonna talk to the people in town And I know what I've got to say:

I'm a captain
I see that you suffer, my friend
Come with me we're gonna sail away
Let me be your helping hand