

# Some Old Salty

*Arr. Sandra Kerr*

Some old salty  
How he used to rock me  
Jelly roll or Jerry Lee  
How he used to rock me  
Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare,  
Further than the eye can see  
See he had a head like a toy shop  
Bow legged, stance off  
Must have been the rolling sea

Hull fair waltzers,  
Bopping to Brenda Lee  
River boat jazz cruise,  
Jiving to the two nineteen.