

# The Crabby Song

Sandra Boynton

Sailors love to sail the seas  
In weather bad or fair.  
They love to feel  
The ocean breeze  
And sniff the salty air.  
They love to Laugh  
They love to Work  
They love to Eat  
Good food!!{this is you captin speaking,  
Cut out that singing,  
Get back to work }They love to sing you  
This fine song  
When you're in  
A terrible mood:Hay, what a crab and a Ho, what a crab!  
Hay, what a crab and a Ho, what a crab!  
HEY! what a HEY! what a HEY! what a  
CRAB!!  
Heigh-ho crabby cabby, ho ho, crab!{ stop that blasted music!  
This deck better be swabbed buy eight  
Bells or no supper for anyone!  
I'll be in my quarters!}Hay, what a crab and a Ho, what a crab!  
Hay, what a crab and a Ho, what a crab!  
HEY! what a HEY! what a HEY! what a  
CRAB!!  
Heigh-ho crabby cabby, ho ho, crab!  
Hay, what a crab and a Ho, what a crab!  
Hay, what a crab and a Ho, what a crab!  
HEY! what a HEY! what a HEY! what a  
{hey what a what!?}  
Uh, SWAB!  
swab swab swab swab,  
Swab Swab Swab Swab!  
Swab meharty swab,  
It's a massive deck  
But what the heck  
It's part of a sailors job.  
So grab your mop  
And grab you pail  
And do what you must do,

Yes grab your pail  
And grab you mop  
And scrub it until you're through{that's better}

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>