The Tugboat Song

words e–music by Inge Wessels © 1978 Inge Wessels

The women are not always left behind when the men go to sea. Inge Wessels, a warm and witty German woman, makes her living cooking on a tugboat which hauls barges along the Northwest coastal waters. This is her song about her "adventures".

G7 I looked for ad-ven-ture and went to the sea. didn't know what was in store there for me. Now I wish I could get my-self off the hook, 'cause I've had blood-y well e-nough as tug-boat cook. Chorus ing, Rolling, Rolling. Eve-ry-thing VS Roll-ing the sea and poor little me, for God's sake, why am I cook? a tug-boat

We went to Gold River, and rounded Cape Scott, I cooked a big pot of stew to feed my lot, But when we had dinner, my crew gave me heck, 'Cause this lovely stew was spread all over the deck. CHORUS

And if the good fairy comes ever to me, In my cramped little cabin on this awful, rough sea, I'd ask her politely of one wish I'd be fond, Please do stop my galley from rolling around. CHORUS

