



## *Jolly Janasan*

*by*

*Vixxy Fox*

Oh jolly Jolly Janasan  
To the sea he ran-a-ran,  
Blue and Green, blue and green  
T'was white with froth and more,  
Upon the shore, the shore.

Sail away,  
Gone today,  
Roll along ship,  
Ride along sailor,  
Anchors aweigh...

She was a big a'big black brig  
Thick timbered n'stoutly rigged  
Blue and Green, blue and green  
White crested the waves went 'ore  
Broached swells wet the rover

Sail away,  
Gone today,

Roll along ship,  
Ride along sailor,  
Anchors aweigh...

The big brig she loudly groaned  
Foulish seas they was bemoaned  
Black and green, black and green  
Screaming wind wicked wails  
Mayhem taters the sails

Sail away,  
Gone today,  
Roll along ship,  
Ride along sailor,  
Anchors aweigh...

Cap'n commands, 'Trim all the sails',  
Jolly's job, pull the jib's tail,  
Black and green, black and white,  
Sea water o're the side,  
Sea foam, veil o' the bride.

Sail away,  
Gone today,  
Roll along ship,  
Ride along sailor,  
Anchors aweigh...

Double batten down the hatches,  
Hammer and nails, not latches.  
Black and black, black and black,  
Wall after wall of sea  
Soon drowning we will be

Sail away,  
Gone today,  
Roll along ship,  
Ride along sailor,  
Anchors aweigh...

'All hands tie off to the main mast!'

Finally comes the command.  
Black water, blacker skies.  
Mountainous waves crashing  
Crying hearts, teeth gnashing.

Sail away,  
Gone today,  
Roll along ship,  
Ride along sailor,  
Anchors aweigh...

God's tempest in conclusion braved,  
Man's frantic work did not save.  
Blue and Green, blue and green  
Go under though none such,  
Thanks to her load of coconuts

Sail away,  
Gone today,  
Roll along ship,  
Ride along sailor,  
Anchors aweigh...

Anchors aweigh...

\*sighs... well, I couldn't quite make this a 365 word challenge. The song ended I'm afraid; but at least it ended on a good note, even though the last line mighttttt have had one extra... wait... I, had to count it on my fingers, but yes, there were two extra beats on the rhythm count. And... um... twenty two words short of my goal, even cheating now, as I am... \*sweating bullets here... \*groans... I can do this, I know I can.

Well, at least Jolly Janasan didn't meet his end.

There!

(365 words exactly not counting this smug little addition.)