

The Farewell Shanty (Padstow Farewell)

#21

It is time to go now.

Haul away your anchor.

Haul away your anchor.

'Tis our sailing time.

Get some sail upon her.

Haul away your halyards.

Haul away your halyards.

'Tis our sailing time.

Set her on her course now.

Haul away your foresheets.

Haul away your foresheets.

'Tis our sailing time.

'Til the seas run under.

Haul away down-channel.

Haul away down-channel.

On the evening tide.

When my time is over.

Haul away for Heaven.

Haul away for Heaven.

Lord, be at my side.