

## HAUL AWAY JOE

#07

When I was a little lad, and so my mother told me,  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe!  
That if I did not kiss the gals, me lips would all grow mouldy.  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe!

WAY, haul aWAY, the good ship is a-bolding,  
WAY, haul aWAY, we'll haul away, JOE!  
WAY, haul aWAY, the sheet is now unfold-ing,  
WAY, haul aWAY, we'll haul away, JOE!

King Louis was the king of France before the revolut-i-on  
But then he got his head cut off, which spoiled his constitute-i-on

WAY, haul aWAY, we'll haul for better weather  
WAY, haul aWAY, we'll haul away, JOE!  
WAY, haul aWAY, we'll haul away together  
WAY, haul aWAY, we'll haul away, JOE!

The cook is in the galley boys making duff so handy  
The Captain's in his cabin lads, drinking wine and brandy

WAY, haul aWAY, I'll sing to you of Nancy  
WAY, haul aWAY, we'll haul away, JOE!  
WAY, haul aWAY, she's just my cut and fancy  
WAY, haul aWAY, we'll haul away, JOE!

Way, haul away, we'll haul for better weather  
Way, haul away, we'll haul away together