

Haul Away Joe

When I was a little lad or so my mammy told me, to me
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe
That if I didn't kiss the girls, me lips would all grow mouldy
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Away! HO! Haul away, we'll haul away together
Away Haul Away, we'll haul away, Joe
Away! HO! Haul away, we'll hope for better weather
Away Haul Away, we'll haul away, Joe

For once i had an Irish girl but she got fat and lazy
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe
Well now i got an Cornish girl, and she can drive me mazy
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Away! HO! Haul away, we'll haul away together
Away Haul Away, we'll haul away, Joe
Away! HO! Haul away, we'll hope for better weather
Away Haul Away, we'll haul away, Joe

King Louis was the king of France before the revolut-i-on
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe