

HAUL AWAY JOE (sea shanty, arr. Anna Tabbush)

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 a girl my lips would go all mouldy

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, we'll haul away together

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

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

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

King Louis was the king of France before the revoluti-on

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

King Louis got his head cut off which spoiled his constituti-on

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, we'll haul away together

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

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

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Oh, the cook is in the galley, making duff so handy

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

And the captain's in his cabin drinking wine and brandy

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, we'll haul away together

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe

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

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

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe