

Haul Away Joe

Roger McGuinn

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 moldy.
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 revolution...
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe!
But then he got his head cut off
Which spoiled his constitution...
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!

The cook is in the galley boys
Making duff so handy
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe!
The captain's in his cabin lads
Drinking wine and brandy
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe!

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, Joe!
Way haul away, we'll haul away together
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe!