

Heave Away

Roger McGuinn

There's some is bound for New York town
And others that's bound for France
Heave away me Johnnies heave away
And some is bound for the Bengal Bay
And away me Johnnies boys we're all bound to go

The pilot is a waitin' for the turning of the tide
Heave away me Johnnies heave away
And one more pull and we're bound away
With a good westerly wind
And away me Johnnies boys we're all bound to go

Farewell to you dear Kingston gals
Farewell to St. Andrews dock
Heave away me Johnnies heave away
If ever we should come back again
We'll make your cradles rock
And away me Johnnies boys we're all bound to go