

033: Haul away, Joe

Hive shanty

1. When I was a little lad,
And so my mother told me.

Chorus: Way, haul away, we'll haul
away, JOE (pull)

2 (3). Once I had a Southern gal,
but she was fat and lazy.

Chorus: Way, haul away, we'll haul
away, JOE (pull)

3 (4). Now I've got a Yankee gal,
and she is just a daisy.

Chorus: Way, haul away, we'll haul
away, JOE (pull)

4 (7). Saint Patrick was a gentleman,
he came of decent people.

Chorus: Way, haul away, we'll haul
away, JOE (pull)

5 (8). He built a church in Dublin
Town, and on it
Put a steeple.

Chorus: Way, haul away, we'll haul
away, JOE (pull)

6 (10). The captain is in his cabin
drinkin' wine and brandy.

Chorus: Way, haul away, we'll haul
away, JOE (pull)