

Haul Away Joe

When I was a little boy, so my mother told me, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

That if I did not kiss the girls, my lips would all grow moldy, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way haul away, well rock and roll me over, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

First I met a Yankee girl and she was fat and lazy, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

And then I met an Irish girl, she damn near drove me crazy, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way haul away, well roll me in the clover, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

St. Patrick was a gentleman, he came from decent people, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

He built a church in Dublin town and on it put a steeple, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way, haul away, the good ship now is rolling, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

King Louis was the King of France before the revolution, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

And then he got his head cut off, it spoiled his constitution, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Way haul away, we're bound for better weather, to me
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe