## Haul Away, Joe

Sea Shanty





Now when I was a little lad, me mother always told me that if I don't kiss the girls, me lips would all grow moldy.

King Louis was the king of France before the revolution and then he got his head cut off, it spoiled his constitution.

Saint Patrick was a gentleman he came from decent people, he built a church in Dublin town and on it put a steeple.

Once I was in Ireland a-digging turf and taties but now I'm on a Yankee ship a-hauling on the braces.

Way, haul away, rock and roll me over. Way, haul away, we'll role me in the clover.