

## Burl Ives

### "Haul Away, Joe"

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Burl Ives - Haul Away, Joe

When I was a little lad  
And so me mother told me  
Chorus: 'Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.  
That if I ever kissed a gal  
My lips would all grow moldy  
Chorus: 'Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.

Chorus: 'Way, haul away, we'll haul for better weather  
'Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.

Once I had a Southern gal  
But she was fat and lazy.  
But now I got a Yankee girl  
And she is just a daisy.

King Louis was the King of France  
Before the Revolution.  
King Louis got his head cut off  
Which 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.

The cook is in the galley now  
A-making duck so handy.  
The captain's in the cabin now  
A-drinkin' wine and brandy.

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