



Heave Away me Johnnies

Oh there's some that's bound for New York town and some that's bound for France
Heave away me Johnnies, heave away
And there's some that's bound for the Bengal Bay to teach them whales a dance
Heave away me Johnny boys, we're all bound to go!

In a couple of days we'll be outward bound and down the river we'll slip
Heave away me Johnnies, heave away
And the girls will all be waiting there, when we get back next trip
Heave away me Johnny boys, we're all bound to go!

Oh it's goodbye all you Kingston girls, goodbye St Andrew's Dock
Heave away me Johnnies, heave away
And if ever we come back again we'll make your cradles rock
Heave away me Johnny boys, we're all bound to go!

Oh it's goodbye Susie-Anna and it's farewell for a while
Heave away me Johnnies, heave away
Just think us amongst the storms around the coast of Chile
Heave away me Johnny boys, we're all bound to go!

Oh the pilot he's awaiting for the turning of the tide
Heave away me Johnnies, heave away
And soon me boys we'll outward bound on a brisk and westering wind
Heave away me Johnny boys, we're all bound to go!

So come all you deep sea sail-aye-ars that round the cape of storms
Heave away me Johnnies, heave away
Be sure your boots and oilskins or you'd wish you'd never been born
Heave away me Johnny boys, we're all bound to go!

So gaily raise your voices boys, me bullies heave and bust
Heave away me Johnnies, heave away
'Taint no use a caterwauling, growl you may, but go you must
Heave away me Johnny boys, we're all bound to go!