## **Rio Grande**

Our ship is a-sailing out over the bar, Way-hey Rio!
We pointed her bow to the Southern Star And we're bound for the Rio Grande!

Chorus:

Then away, boys, away, Way-hey Rio! So fare thee well, my pretty young girls, And we're bound for the Rio Grande!

Say was you never down Rio Grande? Way-hey Rio!
'Tis there that the river flows down golden sand! And we're bound for the Rio Grande!

It's pack up your donkeys an' get underway, Way-hey Rio! Them judies we're leaving will draw your half-pay. And we're bound for the Rio Grande!

We've a bully good ship & a bully good crew, Way-hey Rio!
We've bully good mates and a good skipper too.
And we're bound for the Rio Grande!

Cheer up, Mary Ellen, and don't look so glum, *Way-hey Rio!*On white-stocking day you'll be drinking up rum When we're *bound for the Rio Grande!* 

So lift up your glasses and sing fare thee well *Way-hey Rio!*To them bonny lasses who've loved you so well And we're *bound for the Rio Grande!*