



Saucy Anna

(Collected from William Fender by James Madison Carpenter circa 1929)

Way hey we are off tomorrow
Way hey, we are off tomorrow
Off tomorrow at the break of day
Walk along, you Saucy Anna

We'll fly that flag and sail tomorrow
Tomorrow is our sailing day

Oh stay at home, Oh stay with me
Oh stay at home, don't go to sea.

I wish I was in old Mobile Bay
I know, boys, just how I'd feel.

I'd sit my Anna's on my knee
I know she'd say I was making free.

A dollar a day is a sailor's pay
Easy come, easy go away

I thought I heard the Old Man say
We're outward bound for Mobile Bay

Way hey we are off tomorrow
Off tomorrow at the break of day