

Way! Hey Sally!

Traditional. AKA Hilo, Boys, Hilo!

Blackbird sang unto the Crow, Way! Hey! Sally!
It's soon I'll be taking you in tow, Hilo Johnny, Stand Your Ground!

Chorus :

***Sing, you Blackbird, sing your song!
Sing you Blackbird! Hilo Johnny, Stand Your Ground!***

Blackbird sang unto the Crow,
You'll bring your whole crew down below.

Crow flew away to Mobile Town,
To see his true love, Sally Brown.

Sally's the girl that I adore,
She'll drink you skint then ask for more.

Blackbird sang the Crow said caw!
Got to set this sail by half past four.

Hoist her high, boys, high and dry.
We'll hoist her up then we'll drink our rye.

When there's no sun the hens don't lay,
And if we don't pull we'll get no pay.

One more the pull, the old crow cried,
We've got to hurry to catch the the tide.