

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## The Winter Shanty

The Winter Shanty  
(Jim Stewart)

When I was a little boy, so my mother told me. Shovel!  
-- Way, haul away. We'll haul away snow.  
If you lick a frozen pipe, your tongue is bound to hold thee. Shovel!  
-- Way, haul away. We'll haul away snow.

Cho: Way, haul away. We'll all haul together. Shovel!  
Way, haul away. We'll haul away snow.  
Way, haul away. We'll pray for better weather. Shovel!  
Way, haul away. We'll haul away snow.

[Similarly:]  
I ain't got a 4-wheel drive. I ain't got no snow blower.  
So winter is a pain in the back, and sometimes even lower.

I can't get to Florida. I'm financially unable.  
Besides, I have a relationship with a set of booster cables.

I once loved a Yankee girl, but now we're separated.  
'Cause all she knew was Fahrenheit, and I was metricated.

I just dug my driveway out. Those snowdrifts I was slingin'.  
Then the bastard plough came round, and blocked the whole damn thing in.

Tune, traditional, "Haul Away, Joe." Words, (c) Jim Stewart, SOCAN  
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