

Heave Away

Come get your duds in order
For we're going to leave tomorrow
Heave away, me jollies, heave away
Come get your duds in order
For we're going to cross the water
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away

Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool
Sometimes we're bound for Spain
But now we're bound for St. John's town
To watch the girls a-dancing

Now it's farewell Maggie darling
For it's now I'm going to leave you
You promised me you'd marry me
But how you did deceive me

I wrote me love a letter
And I signed it with a ring
I wrote me love a letter
I was on the Jenny Lind

Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool
Sometimes we're bound for Spain
But now we're bound for St. John's town
To watch the girls a-dancing