

50 (24 april 2023)

# Heave away (C)

New Foundland - Capstan Shanty

**Come get your duds in order, 'cause we're bound across the water.**

Heave away, me jollies, heave away.

**Come get your duds in order, 'cause we're bound to leave tomorrow.**

Heave away, me jolly boys, we're all bound away.

**I wrote me love a letter, I was on the Jenny Lynn.**

**I wrote me love a letter, and I signed it with a ring.**

**Omkv.:**

*Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool. Sometimes we're bound for Spain.*

*Heave away, me jollies, heave away.*

*But now we're bound for old St. John, where all the girls are dancing.*

*Heave away, me jolly boys, we're all bound away.*

**The Captain is awaiting for the turning of the tide.**

**And when he's yelling 'Anchor up!', we proudly leave the shore.**

**The girls in old St. John they're waiting our return.**

**They're weaving with their skirt, but beware it's just a flirt.**

**Omkv.:**

**So, it's farewell, Nancy darling, cause it's now I'm going to leave ya.**

**You promised that you'd marry me, but how did you deceive me.**

**Omkv.:**

