

Heave away me Johnny (E-dur) (We're all bound to go)

Sometimes we're bound for New York Town,
an' sometimes we're bound for France.

Heave away me Johnny! ----- Heave, Heave away!

But now we're bound for Liverpool Town. To see the english girls dance!

Heave away me Johnny boys! – We're all bound to go!

In two days time we'll be outward bound, and down the Mersey we'll clip.
The gals will all be waiting, me boys, till we get back next trip.

The "Peter" is fly-ing at the fore, we're wai-ting fore the tide.
And soon we will be outbound again, bound for the other side!

The Pilot he is awaiting for, the turning of tide.
And then we all will be off, me lads, with a good and westerly wind.

We've got our advance in our pockets, we'll spend it in Liverpool town.
We'll take both sides on the Limestreet, an' then,
We will wind up at "American Bar"

And when the money is gone an' spent, we'll look for a ship once more.
And when the money is gone an' spendt, we'll look for a ship once more.

We'll go to "Da Costas" an' he will send us, to Frisco by way of Cape Horn.
Be sure you've got sea boots and oilskins bunkered,
You'll need them, when rounding The Horn.

