Kor: Hey haul away, we'll haul away the bowline Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

When I was a little boy, then me mother told me Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

That if I did not kiss the girls,

me lips would grow all mouldy

Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

Kor: Hey haul away, the good ship's now a'rollin' Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

First I met a Yankee girl, but she was fat an` lazy Hey haul away, we`ll haul away Joe (up)

Then I met an irish girl, she nearly made me crazy Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

Then I got a frenchy girl, she was not very civil Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

I stuck a plaster on her back, and sent her to the devil Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

Kor: Hey haul away, the good ship`s now a`rollin` Hey haul away, we`ll haul away Joe (up)

Patrick was a gentleman, he came from decent people

Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

He built a church in Dublin town, an' on it put a steeple Hey haul away, we'll haul away Joe (up)

Kor: Hey haul away, we'll haul away for better weather Hey haul away, we'll haul away JOOOE.