

# Haul Away Joe

Source:  
Joanna Colcord  
*Songs of American Sailormen*  
New York: Oak Publications, 1964

Chorus:

A - way, haul a - way, Oh, haul and sing to - geth - er,  
A - way haul a - way, Haul a - way, Joe!

1. Once I was in Ire - land, dig - ging turf and 'ta - ties,  
A - way, haul a - way, haul a - way, Joe.  
But now I'm on a lime - juice ship, haul - ing on the bra - ces.  
A - way, haul a - way, haul a - way, Joe.

2. King Louis was the king of France afore the rev-o-lu-sh-ion,  
Away, haul away, haul away, Joe.  
But Louis got his head cut off, which spoiled his con-sti-tu-shi-on.  
Away, haul away, haul away, Joe.  
(Chorus)
3. Once I married an Irish girl, and her name was Flannigan,  
Away, haul away, haul away, Joe.  
She stole my money, she stole my clothes, she stole my plate and pannikin.  
Away, haul away, haul away, Joe.  
(Chorus)
4. St. Patrick was a gentleman, he come of dacent people,  
Away, haul away, haul away, Joe.  
He built a church in Dublin town and on it put a steeple.  
Away, haul away, haul away, Joe.  
(Chorus)

## Background Information

Another [short-drag shanty] --consecrated by usage to the sheeting home of the foresail--is "Haul Away Joe." In this shanty, the only pull was on the word "Joe," which was shouted or grunted out rather than sung.