

Heave Away, Boys, Heave Away

Oh! I love the sailor and the sailor loves me
Heave away, boys, heave away
He comes to my window ev'ry morning at three
Heave away, boys, heave away

I love a fat widow down Rotherhithe way
Heave away...
An' when she next sees me, to me she will say
Heave away...

„Oh, Johnny I've waited for you to return
Heave away...
So I can spend freely all the money you earn“
Heave away...

Oh, roll the ol' chariot, long may she roll
Heave away...
Why don't the mate shake her, oh, God damn his soul
Heave away...

When I was a young man an' well in me prime
Heave away...
I'd love all them yaller girls two at the time
Heave away...

But now I'm an old man an' don't feel so young
Heave away...
I'd sooner have lashin's an' lashin's o' rum
Heave away...

Oh, I've got a sister nine foot tall
Heave away...
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall
Heave away...