

Haul Away Joe (unison)

When I was a lit tle lad and so my moth er told me, Way,haul a waywe'll haul a way Joe.that If I did n't

kiss a girl my lips would grow all mol dy. Way,haul a way,we'll haul a way Joe. Way,haul a way we'll

haul for bet ter wea. ther,Wayhaul a way we'llhaul a way Joe. We're run ningdown a stor my sea and

rol ling through the thun der. Way haul a way,we'll haul a way Joe It's eve ry man a loft my friends or

we'll be driv en un der. Way, haul a way we'll haul a way Joe. Way, haul a

way we'll haul for bet ter wea ther, Way haul a way we'll haul a way Joe.