



# THE FABLES HEAVE AWAY

Come [E] get your duds in order 'cuz we're bound to cross the [A] water  
Heave [E] away, me jollies, heave a- [A] way  
Come [E] get your duds in order 'cuz we're bound to leave to- [A] morrow  
Heave a-[E] way me jolly boys, we're [B] all bound a- [E]way

Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool, sometimes we're bound for Spain  
Heave away, me jollies, heave away  
But now we're bound for old St. John's where all the girls are dancing  
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away

I wrote me love a letter, I was on the Jenny Lind  
Heave away, me jollies, heave away  
I wrote me love a letter and I signed it with a ring  
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away

Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool, sometimes we're bound for Spain  
Heave away, me jollies, heave away  
But now we're bound for old St. John's where all the girls are dancing  
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away

Now it's farewell Nancy darling, 'cuz it's now I'm going to leave you  
Heave away, me jollies, heave away  
You promised that me you'd marry me, but how you did deceive me  
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away

Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool, sometimes we're bound for Spain  
Heave away, me jollies, heave away  
But now we're bound for old St. John's where all the girls are dancing  
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away