

Away Rio

Burl Ives

Oh, the anchor is weighed, and the sails they are set.

Chorus: 'Way, you Rio!

The girls that we're leaving we'll never forget,

Chorus: For we're bound to the Rio Grande,

And away, you Rio! 'Way, you Rio!

The girls that we're leaving we'll never forget,

Chorus: For we're bound to the Rio Grande!

So goodbye to the ladies we know in this town:

We've left you enough to buy a silk gown.

We've a ship that is stout and a jolly good crew:

A brass-knuckled mate and a rough skipper, too.

We'll sell all our salt cod, molasses and rum

And get home again 'fore Thanksgiving has come.

Sing goodbye to Elsie and goodbye to Sue;

And you who are listening, goodbye to you.

Our good ship's a-goin' out over the bar:

We'll point her nose for the southern star.