

Haul Away

The Kingston Trio

We're running down a stormy sea and rolling through the thunder
'Way, haul away, well, haul away, Joe
It's every man aloft my boys or we'll be driven under
'Way, haul away, well, haul away, Joe

'Way haul away, we're bound for better weather
'Way haul away, well, haul away, Joe

For seven days and seven nights, we've labored to exhaustion
'Way, haul away, well, haul away, Joe.
But now the breeze is from the East, we'll come about for Boston
'Way, haul away, well, haul away, Joe

'Way, haul away, we're bound for better weather
'Way, haul away, well, haul away, Joe

East wind bring us home

The ragged heavens open up, we sound the jubilation
'Way, haul away, well, haul away, Joe
The setting sun's a beacon, boys, a sign of our salvation
'Way, haul away, well, haul away, Joe

'Way, haul away, we're bound for better weather
'Way, haul away, well, haul away, Joe

East wind bring us home