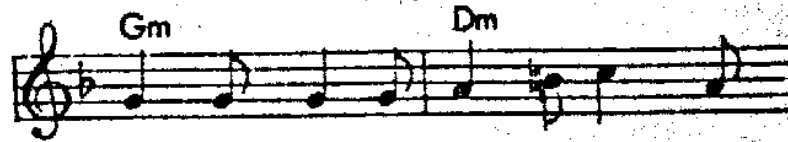


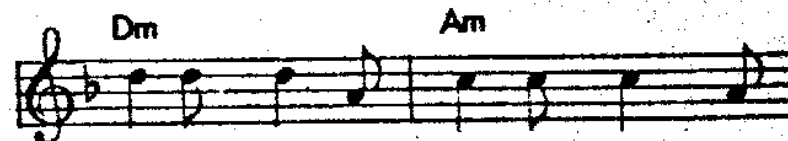
HAUL AWAY, JOE



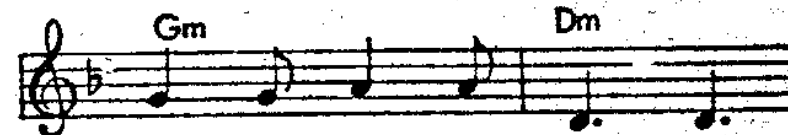
1. I was near my nine-teenth year when



my sweet moth-er told — me — That



if I did not kiss a girl, my



lips would get all mold - y.

CHORUS:



Way, haul a - way! — — — A



help - ing hand and off we go, A -



way, haul a - way, Let's haul a-way, Joe.

2. Louis was the King of France before the Revolution,
But Louis got his head cut off, which spoiled his constitution. (Chorus)
3. Once I had an English girl, and she was fat and lazy,
I left her for a Spanish dame,
Who nearly drove me crazy.
(Chorus)