Heave Away

Roderick Enderson

Collected by James Madison Carpenter, Royal Alfred, Belvedere, 1928

James Madison Carpenter MSS Collection (JMC/1/5/4/B)

Roud 616

Tell me Susan tell me dear,
 What makes you look go gay?
 Heave away, My Johnny! Heave away!
 When evening after evening
 Your lover is away.
 And away, my Johnny boys!

Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool,
 Sometimes we're bound for France;
 But now we're bound for Callio,
 To give those girls a chance.

We're all bound to go!

- And when you get to Calao _ _
 You'll go to the Bell and Ball
 And call for liquor plentiful _ _
- Now the final old rip you see, _ _
 She's got a c. like a well
 The p. goes down for to draw water _ _
 And the ballocks toll the bell,
- Now the next old rip you see, _ _
 She's got a c. like a river,
 A flock of geese could sail right through,
 And never ruffle a feather

6. Now the next old rip you see,

She's got a c. like the deep,

A full-rigged ship could sail right through,

And every yard go free

Carpenter typed the first two verses, but the bawdy verses which follow were handwritten.