

Walk her away

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*Heave her up and walk her away,
Stamp her, me bullies, round,
We're warping her out of the old North Dock
And she's sailing away from town.*

She's sailing away with a bully, bully crew,
The finest that sails the sea,
And we're warping her out of the old North Dock,
We're the crew of the dockside quay.

(Chorus)

Here's old blind Jenks, he's the leader of our crew,
His lights went out long ago,
But he can tell by the sounds in the timber and the rope
How well the work do go.
Here's old Molly Grey from the stone-crushing crew,
With her pipe and her old green shawl,
She is grasping at the timber with her copper-stained hands
As we heave from pawl to pawl.

(Chorus)

Here's Banjo Dan with the strings upon his back,
He sailed the seas long ago,
He can sing you a song of the girl he left behind
In the port of Callao.
Here's young Alice Lee, she lives behind the quay,
Where her father runs the bar,
She's winking at a sailor boy up upon the deck
As she heaves at the old wooden spar.

(Chorus)

She's sailing away to the far southern seas,
Where the waves roll high and cold,
She will turn our coal into the finest copper ore
Then we'll turn all her copper into gold.

*Heave her up and walk her away,
Stamp her, me bullies, round,
We're warping her out of the old North Dock
And she's sailing away from town.*