

## Sugar in the Hold

I wish I was in Mobile Bay,  
Screwing cotton all of the day  
But I'm stowing sugar in the hold below,  
Below, below, below

### Chorus

*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below <unh>*  
*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*

The J.M. White, she is a new boat  
Stem to stern she's mighty fine  
Beat any boat on the New Orleans line  
Stowing sugar in the hold below

The engineer shouts through his trumpet  
"Tell the mate we got bad news.  
Can't get steam for the fire in the flue"  
Stowing sugar in the hold below

The captain's on the quarter deck  
Scratchin' 'way at his old neck  
And he cries out, "Heave the larboard lead"  
Stowing sugar in the hold below