

The Rio Grande

O say was you ever in Rio Grande?

Way, down Rio.

It's there that the river runs down golden sand,
And we're bound for the Rio Grande.

Chorus

And away, boys, away

Way, down Rio.

Sing fare thee well my pretty young girl

For we're bound for the Rio Grande

Oh, New York town is no place for me

I'll pack up my bag and go out to sea

So it's pack up your donkey and get under way

The girls we are leaving can take half our pay

We'll sell our salt cod for molasses and rum

And we'll get back home 'fore thanksgiving has come

Sing goodbye to Nellie and goodbye to Sue

And you who are listening, goodbye to you

And goodbye, fare you well all you ladies of town

We've left you enough for to buy a silk gown

Our good ship's a-going out over the bar

And we'll point her nose for the South-er-on Star

<Repeat 1st verse>