

Haul Away for Rosie O

You can talk about your Bootle girls like up in the corner Sally.

Chorus

Away haul away we'll haul away for Rosie O

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But none can push a jug, like the girls from Duglahaley.

Once I had an Irish girl her name was Kitty Flanagan.

She stole me boots she stole me clothes she stole me blades and
panikin.

Then I had a Le Havre girl and she was little and saucy.

For once in my life I married a wife and damn her she was lazy.

She wouldn't stay home at night, which damn near drove me crazy.

Stayed out all night and out of sight, where do you think I found her.

Behind the pub with sheets hauled up and twenty men around her.