

# Rio Grande

Oh, a ship went a - sail - in' out o - ver the bar  
'Way for Ri-o! They've poin-ted her bow to the South-ern Star,  
An' we're bound for the Ri - - o Grande!  
Then a - waay, bul-lies, a - way! 'Waay for Ri-o!  
Sing fare ye well me Liv - er - pool gals,  
an' we're bound for the Ri - - - o Grande!

Oh, a ship went a-sailin' out over the bar,  
( 'Way for Rio! )  
They've pointed her bow to the Southern Star,  
( An' we're bound for the Rio Grande! )

Full Chorus:  
Then away, bullies away!  
Away for Rio!  
Sing fare-ye-well, me Liverpool gals,  
An' we're bound for the Rio Grande!

Oh, say wuz ye niver down Rio Grande?  
Them smart senoritas, they sure beats the band.

We wuz sick of the beach when our money wuz gone,  
So we signed in this packet to drive her along.

There's some of us sick, there's some of us sore,  
We've scoffed all our whack an' we're looking for more.

Ye parkee Lane judies we'll 'ave ye to know,  
We're bound to the south'ard, oh, Lord let us go!

Oh, pack up yer donkeys an' git under way,  
Them judies we're leavin' will git our half-pay.

Cheer up, Mary Ellen, now don't look so glum,  
On white-stockin' day ye'll be drinkin' hot rum.

We're a Liverpool ship wid a Liverpool crew,  
Ye can stick to the coast, but I'm damned if we do.

It's goodbye to Ellen an' sweet Molly, too,  
Ye Parkee Lane judies 'tis goodbye to you.

Heve only one pawl, then 'vast having, me sons,  
Sing only one chorus - it's blowin' big guns!