

Morgannow - *Sea Shanties in Cornish*

Hal dhe-ves Joe

Pan en vy meppik vyhan,
Mamm 'leveris dhe vy,
Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves, hal dhe-ves Joe
Mar ny ammis dhe'n mowysi,
Ow gweusow 'wrussa losi
Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves, ni 'hal dhe-ves Joe.

Burdhen:

Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves
'Ma'n gorhel da ow rolya
Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves
Gwren halya rag kewer well dhe vy
Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves ni 'hal dhe-ves Joe.

Kyns 'thesa dhymm mowes sows,
mes y teuth tew ha flerys
Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves, hal dhe-ves Joe
Lemmyn 'ma dhymm mowes Kernow
gans flogh parys bos genys
Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves, ni 'hal dhe-ves Joe.

Burdhen

Sen Peran o 'gan sans tasek,
Ev a dhyskas Kristonieth
Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves, hal dhe-ves Joe
Ev 'neuvellas growyn war'n mor
Ha ny brederas a ravedh
Dhe-ves hal dhe-ves, ni 'hal dhe-ves Joe.

Haul Away Joe

When I was a little boy,
So my mother told me,
Away haul away, haul away Joe
That if I did not kiss the girls,
My lips would grow all mouldy
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Chorus

Away haul away
The good ship now is rolling
Away haul away
Let's haul for better weather
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Once I had an English girl,
But she got fat and smelly
Away haul away, haul away Joe
Now I've got a Cornish girl
With a baby in her belly
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe

Chorus

St. Piran was our patron saint,
He preached of Christianity
Away haul away, haul away Joe
He floated granite on the sea
And thought nothing of gravity
Away haul away, we'll haul away Joe