

Santiano

Am G
From Boston Town we sailed away,
Am G
heave away, Santiano.

Em
'Round Cape Horn down to Frisco Bay,
Am G Am G Am
and we're bound for California-oh.

Am G
So heave her up and away we'll go,
Am G
heave away, Santiano.

Em
heave her up and away we'll go,
Am G Am G Am
and we're bound for California-oh.

These Liverpool-girls they'll make us show,
heave away, Santiano.
They shake their hips with the rolling go,
and we're bound for California-oh.

So heave her up...

When I was young and in my pride,
heave away, Santiano.
I took these young girls, three at a time,
and we're bound for California-oh.

So heave her up...

When I leave ship I'll settle down,
heave away, Santiano.
I'll marry a girl named Sally Brown,
and we're bound for California-oh.

||: *So heave her up...* :||