

# We're all bound to go



## Pollerlied

*Vors:* Old John-ny was - a ro-ver and- to- day he sailed a-  
*Chor:* way. Heave a- way, go - oh, John- nies, hea- ve a-  
*Vors:* way, a- way! She said, I will be your  
*Chor:* sweet- heart, dear if you will for ev- - er stay! Heave a-  
way- - oh, heave a- way we're all bound to go!

2. Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool,  
sometimes we're bound for France,  
Chor: Haave away ...  
but now we are bound to New York town,  
to give other girl a chance.  
Chor: Haave away ...

3. In two day's time we'll be outward bound  
and down the Mersey we'll clip,  
Chor: Haave away ...  
the girls are still for us waiting, boys,  
when we all get back next trip.  
Chor: Haave away ...

4. The Peter's flying at the fore,  
the pilot waiting the tide,  
Chor: Haave away ...  
and soon we will be bound out again,  
to go for the other side.  
Chor: Haave away ...

5. And when we're homeward bound again,  
our pockets lined once more,  
Chor: Haave away ...  
we'll spend it all with the girls, old boys  
and going to sea no more!  
Chor: Haave away ...