

# JOHN KANAKA-NAKA

I thought I heard the old man say  
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay  
Today, today is a holiday  
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay  
Too lie ay, oh, too lie ay  
John Kanaka-naka too lie ay

We'll work tomorrow but no work today  
We'll work tomorrow but no work today

We're bound away for 'Frisco Bay  
We're bound away at the break of day

We're bound away 'round Cape Horn  
We'll wish to Christ we'd never been born

Oh haul, oh haul, oh haul away  
Oh haul away and make your pay