



## Sugar in the Hold

I wish I was in Mobile Bay, screwing cotton all of the day  
But I'm stowing sugar in the hold below. Below, below, below

*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*  
*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*

The J.M. White, she's a new boat. Stem to stern she's mighty fine  
Beat any boat on the New Orleans line. Stowing sugar in the hold below

*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*  
*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*

The engineer shouts through his trumpet "Tell the mate we got bad news.  
Can't get steam for the fire in the flue". Stowing sugar in the hold below

*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*  
*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*

The captain's on the quarter deck. Scratchin' 'way at his old neck  
And he cries out, "Heave the larboard lead". Stowing sugar in the hold below

*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*  
*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*

So I wish I was in Mobile Bay, screwing cotton all of the day  
But I'm stowing sugar in the hold below. Below, below, below

*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below*  
*Hey, ho, below, below*  
*Stowing sugar in the hold below X2*