

Prohibition Way – The Punters

*[N.C.] Haul, haul up the main,
Our schooner's off, she sails again,
From Newfoundland, bound Americay.
Heave, heave, heave, me boys,
We're sailing o'er the Yankee tide;
We're running rum the prohibition way.*

[Em] Me and the Shays were [C] dry,
By the [G] laws of old ex-[D] cise;
A [Em] Yank could find his [C] drink by way of [D] sea.
And our [Em] schooner often [C] ran,
From the [G] banks of Newfound-[D] land;
To [Em] quench the thirst,
The [D] Yankee buyer's [G] plea.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

Weighed [Em] down our [C] hold,
Prohi-[G]-bition's liquid [D] gold;
To [Em] rendezvous [C] off the coast of [D] Maine.
The [Em] midnight splash of [C] oars,
The Yankee [G] buyers now on [D] board;
The [Em] deal is done,
We're [D] headed off [G] again.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.

[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

We're [Em] on to Boston [C] Harbour,
To [G] pull another [D] feat;
And I [Em] pray to God,
No [C] excise men we [D] meet.
I'd [Em] rather be drawn and [C] hanged,
Than to [G] lose me schooner [D] grand,
[Em] Never more to [D] sail the open [G] sea.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

Now the [Em] Boston deal is [C] done,
The Yankee [G] buyer's got his [D] rum;
Our [Em] pockets lined,
For [C] Newfoundland we [D] sail.
We're [Em] loaded for and [C] aft,
Enough pro-[G]-visions for to [D] last;
The [Em] winter, boys, [D] again we have [G] prevailed.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way. (repeat)