

John Kanaka

I heard, I heard, the old man say,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

Today, today's a holyday,
John Kanaka naka tulai ay.

refrein: Tulai ay, oh tulai ay
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

We'll work, tomorrow but no work today,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

We'll work, tomorrow but no work today,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

We're bound, away, for Frisco-bay,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

We're bound, away at he break of day,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

We're bound, away, around cape Horn,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

We wish, to Christ, we'd never been born,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

Oh haul, oh haul, oh haul away,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

Oh haul, away, and make yer pay,
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay.

Tulai ay, oh tulai ay
John Kanaka-naka tulai ay (3x)