

John Kanaka

I thought I heard the old man say **hoo!**
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay
Today, today it's a holiday **hoo!**
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay

Too-rye-ay, oh! Too-rye-ay
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay

We're bound away at the break of day **hoo!**
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay
We're bound away for 'Frisco Bay **hoo!**
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay

Too-rye-ay, oh! Too-rye-ay
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay

Them Frisco girls ain't got no comb **hoo!**
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay
They comb their hair with a herring backbone **hoo!**
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay

Too-rye-ay, oh! Too-rye-ay
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay

Just one more heave and that'll do **hoo!**
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay
'Cause we're the crew to pull her through **hoo!**
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay

Too-rye-ay, oh! Too-rye-ay
John, Kanaka-naka, too-rye-ay

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