

# Cruel

## Kate Rusby

Cruel were my parents to tear my love from me  
And cruel was the press gang that took him off to sea  
And cruel was the little boat that rowed him off the strand  
And cruel was the big ship that took him from the land

Haul away, boys. Haul away.  
Haul away, boys. Haul away.

Cruel was the water that ship it sailed upon  
And cruel was the fair wind for now my love is gone  
Had you blown a roaring gale they'd have left him on dry land  
Where he would walk beside me and I would hold his hand

Haul away, boys. Haul away.  
Haul away, boys. Haul away.

The ring beneath my pillow is the ring he gave to me  
I wear it on my finger for all the world to see  
Cruel was the captain, the bosun and the men  
For they didn't care a farthing if I saw my love again

Haul away, boys. Haul away.  
Haul away, boys. Haul away.

Cruel were my parents to tear my love from me  
And cruel was the press gang that took him off to sea  
And cruel was the little boat that rode him off the strand  
And cruel was the big ship that took him from the land

Haul away, boys. Haul away.  
Haul away, boys. Haul away.  
Haul away, boys. Haul away.

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Lyrics submitted by Jon Dickinson.

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