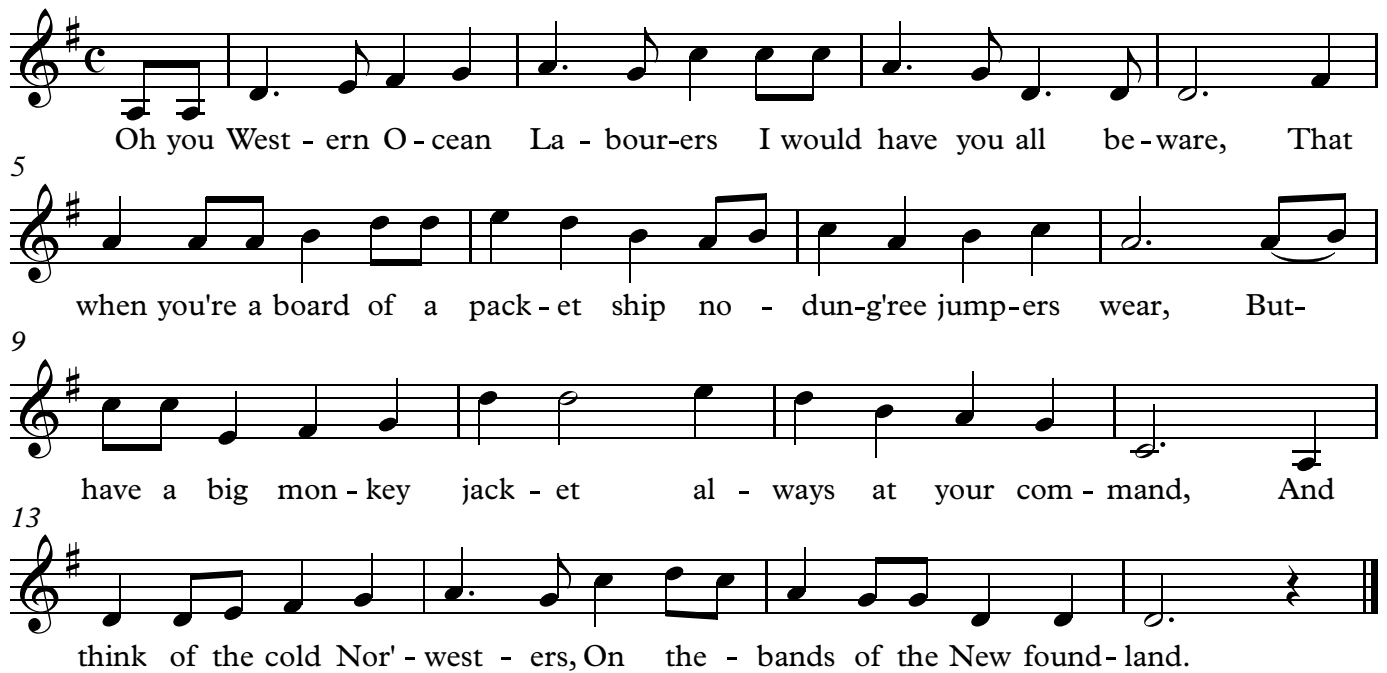


The Banks of the Newfoundland

Noted by Jim Thomas from John Farr of Gwithian Dec 1926



Oh you West - ern O - cean La - bour-ers I would have you all be - ware, That
5 when you're a board of a pack - et ship no - dun-g'ree jump-ers wear, But-
9 have a big mon - key jack - et al - ways at your com - mand, And
13 think of the cold Nor' - west - ers, On the - bands of the New found - land.

1.

As I lay in my bunk one night,
A-dreaming all alone,
I dreamt I was in Liverpool
'Way up in Marylebone,
With my true love beside of me,
An a jug of ale in hand,
When I woke quite broken-hearted.
On the Banks of Newfoundland.

2.

We had one Lynch from Bally Ack,
Jimmy Murphy and Mike Moore,
'Twas in the year of 'sixty-wo.
And the sea-boys suffered sore.
For they pawned their clothes in Liverpool,
And sold them right out of hand,
Not thinking of Newfoundland.

3.

We had one female passenger,
Bridget Riley was her name,
Unto her I promised marriage,
And on me she had claim,
For she tore up al her petticoats,
To make mittens for my hand,
Saying: "I can't see my true-love freeze,
On the banks of Newfoundland.

4.

And now we're round Sandy Hook, my boys,
The Island is covered with snow,
The Steam-boat she's ahead of us,
And to New York we will go,
So we'll rub her round and scrub her round,
With holy stone and sand,
On the banks of the Newfoundland.