

The Banks Of Newfoundland

England

earliest date: 1927 (Ballad Index)

adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstetz.de

1. Oh, you West - ern O - cean la - bour-ers, I would have you all be - ware, that
when you're a-board of a pack - et ship, no___ dung'-ree jump - ers wear, but___
have a big mon - key jack - et al - ways at your com - mand, and
think of the cold nor' - west - ers on the___ banks of Newfound - land. *So we'll*
rub her round and scrub her round with ho - ly - stone and sand, and
say fare___ well to the Vir - gin Rocks on the banks of New - found - land.

2. 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 and a jug of ale in hand,
when I woke quite broken-hearted on the banks of Newfoundland.
So we'll rub her round and scrub her round...
3. We had one Lynch from Ballinahinch, Jimmy Murphy and Mike Moore;
it was in the winter of sixty-two those sea-boys suffered sore,
for they'd pawned their clothes in Liverpool and sold them out of hand,
not thinkin' of the cold nor'westers on the banks of Newfoundland.
So we'll rub her round and scrub her round...
4. We had a lady fair aboard, Kate Connor was her name,
to her I promised marriage, and on me she had a claim.
She tore up her flannel petticoats to make mittens for my hands,
for she could not see her true love freeze on the banks of Newfoundland.
So we'll rub her round and scrub her round...
5. And now we're off Sandy Hook, my boys, and the land's all covered with snow.
The tug-boat will take our hawser, and for New York we will tow.
And when we arrive at the Black Bell dog, the boys and girls there will stand,
we'll bid adieu to the packet-ships and the banks of Newfoundland.
So we'll rub her round and scrub her round...