

The Banks of Newfoundland

Cornwall, England

1. O you West-ern O - cean la - bour-ers, I would have you all be - ware, That
 2. As I lay in my bunk one night, A - dream-ing all a - lone, I
 3. We had one Lynch from Bal-lin-a - hinch, Jim-my Mur - phy and Mike Moore; It was
 4. We had one fe - male pas - sen - ger, Bridg-et Ri - ley was her name, To
 5. And now we're off Sand-y Hook, my boys, And the land's all cov-ered with snow. The

5
 when you're a-board of a pack - et ship, No__ dung' - ree jum - pers wear, But__
 dreamt I was in Li - ver - pool, 'Way up in Mary - le - bone, With my
 in the win - ter of six - ty - two, Those sea - boys suf - fered sore, For they'd
 her I prom - ised mar - riage And on me she had a claim. She tore
 tug - boat will take our haw - ser And for New York we will tow; And when

9
 have a big mon - key jack - et Al - ways at your com - mand, And
 true__ love be - side of me, And a jug of ale in hand, When I
 pawned their clothes in Li - ver - pool, And sold them out of hand, Not
 up her flan - nel pet - ti - coats To make mit - tens for our hands, For
 we ar - rive at the Black Ball dock, The boys and girls there will stand, We'll

13
 think of the cold Nor' - west - ers On the__ Banks of the New-found - land.
 woke quite__ bro - ken - heart - ed On the__ Banks of the New-found - land.
 think-ing of the cold Nor' - west - ers On the__ Banks of the New-found - land.
 she could-n't see the sea - boys freeze On the Banks of the New-found - land.
 bid a - dieu to the pack - et - ships And the Banks of the New-found - land.

CHORUS
 17
 So we'll rub her round and scrub her round With ho - ly stone and sand, And

21
 say fare - well to the Vir - gin Rocks On the Banks of the New-found - land.

This sea song was noted in 1926 from John Farr of Gwithian, Cornwall, and is a splendid tune in the mixolydian mode. The holy stone in the chorus is a kind of sandstone the sailors used for cleansing the decks.