

Banks of Newfoundland

William Prosser

Collected by James Madison Carpenter, Royal Alfred, Belvedere, 1928

James Madison Carpenter MSS Collection (JMC/1/5/4/A, JMC/1/1/4/D)

Roud 1812



1. You rambling boys of pleasure,
Your sporting wiles beware
If ever you go in a packet ship,
No dungaree jumper wear.
But wear a monkey jacket,
And keep it at your command,
And remember the cold nor'wester winds
On the Banks of Newfoundland.
2. In eighteen hundred and fifty two
We sailed the Tupper Dore;
But in Liverpool we sold our clothes,
We sold them second hand,
Not thinking of the cold nor'wester winds

On the Banks of The Newfoundland.

3. We had one lady fair on board,
Bridget Murphey was her name
Pat Murphey promised her marriage,
On him she had a claim.
She said "I'll take off my petticoat,
And make mittens for your hands;
My true love he shall never freeze
On the Banks of The Newfoundland.

4. As I was lying in my bunk,
And lying there alone.
I dreamed I was in Liverpool
And down in the Marlebone;
With a rosy lass upon my knee
And her at my command;
But I awoke broken hearted
On the Banks of The Newfoundland.

5. Now the winds area whistling fair, me boys
And the sailes in the stiff winds blows;
And the sea boys they are a clearing deck
And a shoveling off the snow;
And we'll wash her down and scrub her around
With holy stone and sand,
And we'll bid adieu to the virgin rocks
On the Banks of The Newfoundland.

6. Now Sandy Hook, she hove in sight,
Jersey Beech was covered in snow;
And the packet she is far ahead,
And toward New York we'll go.

Then we'll pass the bumper freely, boys;

We'll drink for every man.

And we'll drink success to the Marlebone girls

On the Banks of The Newfoundland.