

## Newfoundland

You bully boys of Liverpool  
I'll have you all beware  
When you sail those packet ships  
No dung'ree jumpers wear  
But have great big donkey jacket  
Ready to your hand  
For there blow some cold nor'westers  
Off the banks of Newfoundland

We had Jack Lynch from Mallnahinch  
Mike Murphy and some more  
I'll tell you well they suffered like hell  
On the way to Baltimore  
They pawned their gear in Liverpool  
And sailed as they did stand  
For there blow some cold nor'westers  
Off the banks of Newfoundland

Of Newfoundland, Of Newfoundland  
Of Newfoundland, Off the banks of Newfoundland

Now the mate he stood at the foc'sle head  
And loudly he did roar  
"Come rattle in her you lucky lads  
"You're bound for America's shore  
"Come wipe the blood off the dead man's face  
"And haul or you'll be damned  
"For there blow some cold nor'westers  
Off the banks of Newfoundland"

Of Newfoundland, Of Newfoundland  
Of Newfoundland, Off the banks of Newfoundland

Well now we're off the Hook me boys  
And the land is white with snow  
And soon we'll see the pay table  
And spend the night below  
And on the docks come down in flocks  
Those pretty girls will stand  
"It's snugger with me than on the sea  
"Off the banks of Newfoundland"

Of Newfound land, Of Newfound land (x2)  
Of Newfound land, Off the banks of Newfoundland