

# Bridget From Washago

Traditional - As sung by LaRena Clark

Chord suggestions by Ian Bell

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord suggestions are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "We bid fare-well to Bar - rie town on Al - lan - dale's san - dy ridge We left on board a Sim - coe tug all for to build a bridge We lan - ded in Musko - ka the winds did howl and blow A pret - ty fair maid my heart en - snared she's Brid - get from Wash - a - go".

Em D

We bid fare-well to Bar - rie town on Al - lan - dale's san - dy

Em Em D

4 ridge We left on board a Sim - coe tug all for to build a

G Em D

8 bridge We lan - ded in Musko - ka the winds did howl and

G Em D D Em

12 blow A pret - ty fair maid my heart en - snared she's Brid - get from Wash - a - go

Her eyes were of a cherry red; her hair as black as jet;  
Her eyes like sparkling diamonds; her teeth a pearly set.  
Nature on her without a doubt its handiwork did show.  
Oh, she's divine; she must be mine: she's Bridget from Washago

This road goes straight to Gravenhurst; I'm off on the first train  
To see the one I left behind and hold her close again.  
If the boilers were to burst and the country overflow,  
I'd climb a tree and happy be with Bridget from Washago.

This pretty wee maid with sky-blue dress, she's of a high degree.  
Her parents on the tracks they said my bride she ne'er would be.  
With grief I am distracted and don't know where to go.  
This maid divine cannot be mine: she's Bridget from Washago.

It's now this bridge is finished, and it's homeward we will go  
To country wives and lasses we left behind to mourn.  
We'll kiss them and embrace them, and swear no more to go  
Where bugs and flies light on our boys in the village of Washago.