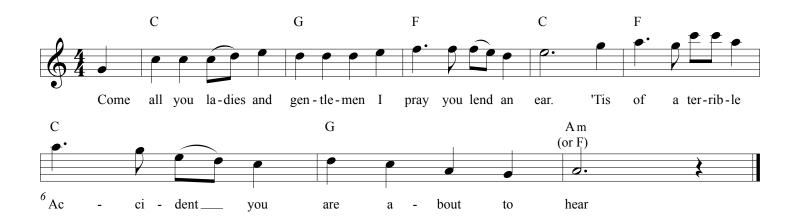
## Jimmy Whelan

Traditional via Emerson Woodcock



Come all you ladies and gentlemen, I pray you lend an ear; 'Tis of a terrible accident You are about to hear.

'Tis of a young and active youth, Jimmy Whelan he was called; He was drownded on McClellan's drive All on the Upper Falls.

The fierce and the raging main, The waters they ran high, And the foreman said to Whelan: "This jam you will have to try."

"You've always been an active youth While danger's lurking near, So you are the man I want to help To keep these waters clear."

Whelan he made answer Unto his comrades bold: "Supposing if there's danger We will do as we are told."

"We'll obey our foreman's orders As noble men should do." Just as he spoke the jam it broke And let poor Whelan through. The raging main it tossed and tore Those logs from shore to shore. And here and there his body went, A-tumbling o'er and o'er.

No earthly man could ever live In such a raging main. Poor Whelan struggled hard for life But he struggled all in vain.

There were three of them in danger, But two of them were saved. It was noble-hearted Whelan That met with a watery grave.

So come all you young and active youths, A warning from me take, And try and shun all danger Before it gets too late.

For death is drawing nearer And trying to destroy The pride of some poor mother's heart, And his father's only joy.