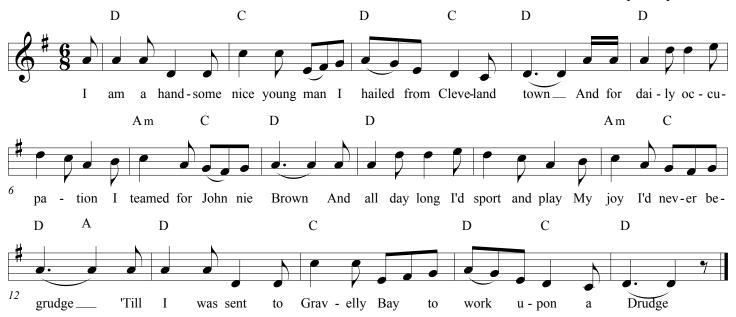
On Gravelly Bay

Ivan Walton Coillection Collected from E.J. Buzzard, Erieau, Ontario - July 1933 Traditional tune adapted by Ian Bell



The construction of these lyrics suggest that they were loosely based on one of the "Rambling Irishman" songs, so I have set them to a melody from that particular "family tree". They could also be sung to the tune of "Ye Maidens of Ontario". Gravelly Bay is at Port Colborne.

I had not been in Gravelly Bay
Scarce one day, two, or three
Before a very fair young girl
Fell in love with me
Sayin' Mike my man, give me your hand
From you I'll never budge
With you I'll Stay in Gravelly Bay
And work upon the drudge

Her mother standing at the door
Said please don't make such noise
Another thing, you're far to young
To trust among these boys
And that young man, who holds your hand
If I can rightly judge
Has just the eye that'll make you sign
Before you leave the drudge

Now mother dear, don't be severe My darling then did say Never eyes so fair nor such black hair Was ever in Gravelly Bay I took her to my bosom then The world did me begrudge And for many a day she got my pay While working on the drudge

But as the weeks did pass along
And the channel lengthened too
A doubt oft came into my mind
If she was really true
And sad to relate, it is my fate
Of women I'm no judge
She loved not me, but all the men
Who worked upon the drudge!