

# On Gravelly Bay

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

D C D C D D

I am a hand-some nice young man I hailed from Cleve-land town— And for dai-ly oc-cu-

Am C D D Am C

6 pa-tion I teamed for John nie Brown And all day long I'd sport and play My joy I'd nev-er be-

D A D C D C D

12 grudge— 'Till I was sent to Grav-elly Bay to work u-pon a Drudge

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!