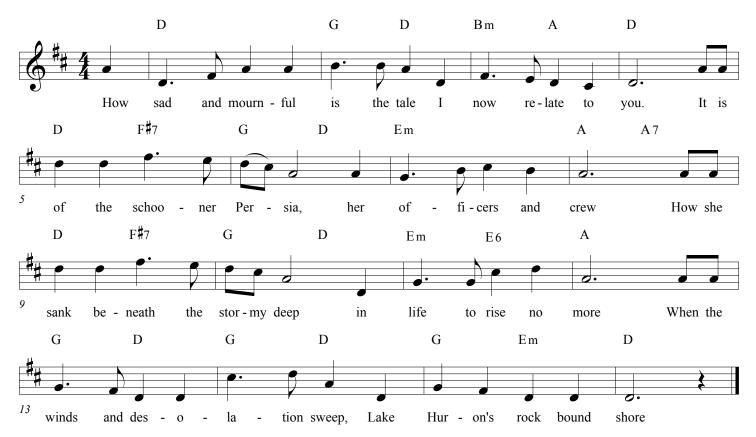
The Schooner Persia's Crew

Original recording migrates between F & F#

As sung by "Square" Jim MacDonald Port Dover Fisherman, Recorded at a party circa 1961



They left Chicago in the morn

Their songs they did resound (Jim repeats this couplet) (Their hearts were full of joy and glee, For they were homeward bound) [The usual 2nd couplet] They little thought the sword of death Should meet them on their way And they, so full of joy and glee Should in Lake Huron lay.

I did not know those sailors' names Except for one or two I did not know those sailors' names They were a luckless crew They sank beneath the stormy deep In life to rise no more Where the winds and desolation sweep Lake Huron's rock-bound shore

Dan Sullivan was our first mate's name A man both bold and brave As ever was compelled by fate To fill a sailor's grave He sank beneath the stormy deep In life to rise no more Where the winds and desolation sweep Lake Huron's rock-bound shore Oh Dan, Oh Dan, we'll miss you now Around Oswego town (Jim repeats this couplet) (Oh, Dan, your many friends will mourn, your fate upon them frown) [The usual 2nd couplet] We'll mis the sly glance of your eye And your hand we'll clasp no more For in the deep you now do sleep Far from your own home shore

There's no sisters or no brothers there To kiss away their tears No father or no mother there To fill their hearts with cheer They sank beneath the stormy deep In life to rise no more Where the winds and desolation sweep Lake Huron's rock-bound shore

Around Presque Isle those seagulls squeal Their funeral notes they sound (Jim repeats this couplet) But this is not to be revealed Until the judgement day And the angels search the water though And they'll bring forth the commander And the gallant Persia's crew

[Jim has conflated two verses into his final verse]