

# THE JENNIE P. KING

*Sung by Norman "Beachie" McIvor and others*

Now sit you down beside me, and I sing you a little song  
And if it doesn't please you, then I'll not detain you long  
I shipped in Tonawanda, some lumber for to bring  
From Cleveland [*Long Point, wherever...*] at a dollar a day  
On the barque the *Jennie P. King*

*Chorus:*

*Hoorah me boys, Hoorah, come let us dance and sing  
We'll drink a health to old Ned Irving, and the barque the Jenny King.*

The crew jumped in the rigging and up aloft did run  
To see them ride the halyards down I tell you it was fun  
Each man working with a will and soon we spread out wings  
And we beat the schooner *Dispatch* on the barque the *Jennie P. King*    Cho:

Upon this timber drogher we had a curious crew  
There were Uncle Sam's sea fighters, and Garibaldi's too  
An Irishman from nowhere, and he could dance and sing  
And shellbacks from the ocean, on the barque the *Jenny King*    Cho.

And on this timber drogher were Canadians too, I think  
And Dutch from Tonawanda who like their lager drink  
And men from other countries, who like to take a fling  
It was a jolly crew we had on the barque the *Jennie King*    Cho:

The lad who tended the horses he jabbered all the day  
And whether man or monkey, no one could ever say  
Our cook was from the Erie and she was just the thing  
She fed the crew and the officers too, on the barque the *Jennie King*