

# The Schooner Benteley

Capt. Jeremiah Cavanaugh  
Via Ian Bell

Em D C B7 Em G  
Come ship - mates and lis - ten a sto - ry I'll tell. A - bout a flash pac - ket you  
D G D D Bm Em  
7 all know her well. She is a flash pac - ket a pac - ket of fame. She hails from Tor -  
C G D Em Bm D Em  
14 on - to and Bent - eley's her name, Der - ry down down down der - ry down

Come shipmates and listen a story I'll tell  
About a flash packet you all know her well  
She is a flash packet a packet of fame  
She hails from Toronto and Benteley's her name  
Derry Down Down, Down Derry Down

The shape of this packet now to you I'll tell  
She was built by the yard and cut off by the mile  
Round stem and bluff forward, no deadrise at all  
And she's owned in Toronto by Alderman Hall

I shipped on this packet at the Northern dock  
And I caught the streetcar from Church Street to Brock  
And on my way down I steered straight for the ship  
With a satchel in one hand, in the other a grip

But on my way down I got blind blazing drunk  
I dropped my old satchel and busted my trunk  
I tripped and I tumbled and down I did fall  
And I cursed the old sidewalk the Benteley and all

At last to the ship I chanced for to stray  
And the captain came forward saying get under way  
We're bound out to Charlotte, going there to load coal  
And down the rough lake the old Benteley did roll

I was tired I was hungry, by gawd I was sick  
Of hearing the bilge pumps go clackety-click  
My bones they were sore from lying in my bunk  
And the rotten old bedclothes was nothing but junk

At last we left Charlotte for the Welland Canal  
Forget that last trip, I know I never shall  
And on the port bow, Port Dalhousie did loom  
All hands gathered forward to top the jib boom

We towed into the harbour, our jib boom topped high  
And all of the people they started to cry  
O where did you get her, where does she come from?  
And where in the devil does that raft belong?

There lives in Toronto an ugly old thief  
He's called Burke the butcher and sells the tough beef  
I gives us the toothache and causes much pain  
And we'll murder the villain when we get back again

We worked at canalling the entire night  
And in order to work boys we had to keep tight  
Until the next morning when the Captain did say  
At last we've arrived in Gravelly Bay