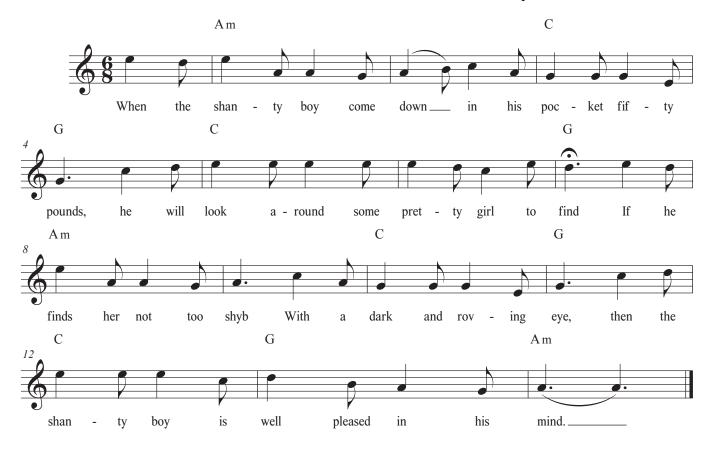
When The Shantyboy Comes Down

As sung by Jim Doherty Recorded by Edith Fowke in 1957



When the landlady comes in
She is neat and very trim
She is like an evening star
If she finds him in good trim
She is always ready to wait on him,
And from one to two they'll sit out in the bar

So the shanty boy goes on
Till his money is all gone
And the landlady begins to fret.
Then he says, "My lady do not fret,I will pay my honest debt
And bid adieu to the girl I had in town."

There's a gang in command, So the old folks understand And it's to the back woods they are bound With a bottle and a song, They will shove their old canoe along, Bid adieu to the girl I had in town.