

The Clara Youell #1

Words traditional via Henry "Beachie" McIvor
 Melody adapted from "The Bigler's Cruise"
 Chord suggestions by Ian Bell

Am C G G

It's of a state-ly ves-sel a ves-sel of great fame, — And if you want to

Am Am C

know her, the Cla-ra Youell's her name She's a sweet lit-tle ves-sel of ma-ter-i-al —

G Am G Am Em Am C

¹² fine She's the pride of God-'rich har-bour and she's in the lum-ber line. Hur-rah me boys Hur-

C G Am C Em Am

¹⁸ rah for her of-fi-cers and crew we'll hoist the flag to the mast-head the red — white and blue

She's sailed by a gentleman
 One who can justly claim
 The respect of all his sailors
 Walter Colwell is his name
 He comes down to the dock
 We all think he is prime
 He says, "My boys the times are good,
 Now we're in the lumber line".

Chorus:

Now Walter he's our captain
 Her honour he'll maintain
 And among the Clara Youell's sailors
 He bears an excellent name
 He's a hale and hearty sailor
 And he always feels inclined
 To treat his men with fairness
 When in the lumber line

Chorus:

And Jimmy he's our mate
 A sailor of renown
 He knows all about the lakes
 And the girls in every town
 He's a hard-hearted driver
 And he always feels inclined
 To drill us poor sailors
 When in the lumber line

Chorus:

Our stewardess is Mary
 A cook beyond compare
 She's the pride of the galley
 By her we all do swear
 She's the best of all stewards
 Her meals you'll always find
 Are the best that are a-goin'
 When in the lumber line

Chorus:

The Clara Youell #2

Words traditional via Henry "Beachie" McIvor

Alternate tune cobbled together by Ian Bell

I think it may have been originally sung to the tune of "The Bigler's Crew".

C F C C G C F C

It's of a state-ly ves-sel A ves - sel of great fame And if you want to know her the

C Dm G F C C Dm G

7 Cla - ra Youell's her name, She's a Sweet litt - tle ves - sel, of ma - ter - i - al so fine She's the

Am F C C G C G G7

13 pride of God-'rich har - bour and she's in the lum - ber line. Hur - rah me boys Hur - rah For her

C C7 F C F G C

19 of - fi - cers and crew We'll hoist the flag to her mast-head the red white and blue

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Chorus: