

# Banks Of Newfoundland

## Great Big Sea

**Am** **G** **Am**  
1. Ye bully boys of Liverpool, and I'll have you all beware  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
When you sail on them packet ships, no dungaree jackets wear  
**C** **Am** **C** **(G)**  
But have a big monkey jacket all ready to your hand  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
For there blow some cold nor'westers on the banks of Newfoundland

**C** **Am** **C** **G**  
R: We'll scrape her and we'll scrub her, with holy stone and sand  
**Am** **G** **Am**  
For there blow some cold nor'westers on the banks of Newfoundland

2. We had Jack Lynch from Ballynahinch, Mike Murphy and some more  
an' I tell you b'ys, well they suffered like hell  
on their way to Baltimore  
They pawned their gear in Liverpool  
and they sailed as they did stand  
But there blow some cold nor'westers  
on the banks of Newfoundland

R: We'll scrape her...

3. Now the mate he did stand on the foc'sle head  
and loudly he did roar  
"Come rattle her in me lucky lads,  
You're bound for America's shore.  
Come wipe the blood off the dead man's face  
And haul or you'll be damned!"  
For there blow some cold nor'westers  
on the banks of Newfoundland

R: We'll scrape her...

4. So now we're off the hook me boys,  
and the land is white with snow  
and soon we'll see the pay table  
and we'll spend the night below  
And on the docks, come down in flocks,  
why, those pretty girls will say  
"It's snugger with me then out on the sea,  
on the banks of Newfoundland!"

R: We'll scrape her...