

## Caledonia

Dan McCafferty

From the loins of a fisherman  
From the harbour of Crail he went sailing  
And his first born son left the rolling sea  
Went into the earth to make his living

No light of the sun did he ever see  
And the coal it broke and scarred him  
And in his heart was the chilling fear  
That same day the mine would take him

But far freedom's fight in the H.L.I  
On a foreign field he was taken  
And the pension left in his daughter's hand  
Had to love and feed the children

Oh Caledonia  
Caledonia  
Oh Caledonia

She quartered at a Rose Street Inn  
She favoured the capitals gentlemen  
And from shame she saved the family name  
Made a husband of a lover

From their union come a rhyming man  
With his band he crossed the ocean  
And the pride of Caledonia  
Made his name

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