

Caledonia

Dan McCafferty

From the loins of a fisherman
From the harbour of Craill 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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