

Come, all you true-born shanty boys,
Wherever that you be'.
(I will have you all pay attention,
(
(Come listen unto me.
It's of a true-born shanty boy,
Both noble, true and brave.
('Twas on a jam on Gary's rocks',
(
(He met a watery grave.
'Twas on a Sunday morning,
As you shall plainly hear,
(Our boss he says, "Turn out ray boys"
(
(In a voice devoid of fear,
"We'll break the jam on Gary's rocks,
For Agens town we'll steer."
(Some of them were willing,
(
(While others hung back in fear.

[Page (60)]

While others hung back in fear.
They did not think it right,
(Till six of those bold Canadian boys did volunteer to go,
(
(To break the jam on Gary's rocks with their foreman
Young Munroe
They had not rolled do off many legs,
When the boss to them did say:
("I'd have you all be on your guard,
(
(For the jam will soon give way.
He scarcely had spoken,
When the jam did break and go,
(And carried of these six bold youths
(
(With their foreman, young Munroe.
With their foreman, young Munroe.
Those tidings came to hear,
(To search for their dead bodies,
(
(To the river did prepare.

[Page (61)]

One of those headless bodies,
To their sad grief and woe,
(All cut and mangled on the rocks,
(
(Found the head of the young Munroe.
They took it from the waters,

Smoothed down his raven hair.
 (There was one form among them,
 (
 (Whose cries did rend the air,
 There was one form among them,
 A maid from Sigma town,
 (Her mournful cries did reach the skies,
 (
 (For her lover that was drowned.
 Lovely Clara was a noble girl,
 And his intended bride,
 (Her mother was a widow,
 (
 (Lived near the river-side.

[Page (62)]

The wages of her own true love,
 The boss to her did pay,
 (And a liberal subscription,
 (
 (From the shanty boys next day*
 They buried him quite decently,
 All on the sixth of May,
 (Now all you true-born shanty boys,
 (
 (For your comrades do pray.
 Engraved all on a hemlock treeⁱⁱ
 That near his head did grow,
 (Was the age, the name and drowning
 (
 (Of that hero, young Munroe.
 Lovely Clara did not survive long,
 In her sad grief and woe,
 (For in less than six months after,
 (
 (Death called for her to go.

[Page (63)]

And her last request was granted,
 To be laid by young Munroe,
 Now, all you true-born shanty boys,
 Who`d wish to call and see,
 (On a little isle by the river-side,
 (
 (There grows a hemlock tree.
 The shanty boys cut the woods all round,
 Where the two lovers are laid low,
 ('Tis lovely Clara Vincent,
 (
 (And her shanty boy Munroe*

Finis

[Page (64)]



Notes

- i. **:Gary's rocks:** *Nothing was found about Gary's rock*
- ii. **:Hemlock tree definition:** *It is a tall and ever green tree found in the forest of the United States and Canada*(source:<http://www.thefreedictionary.com/Canadian+hemlock>).