

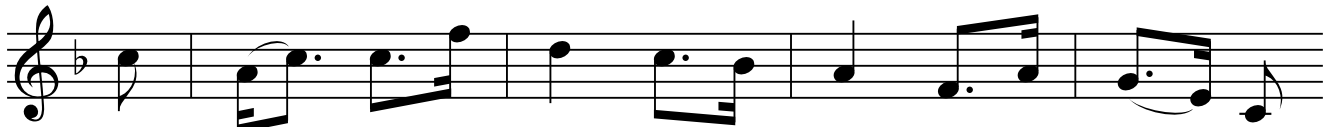
The Keel Row



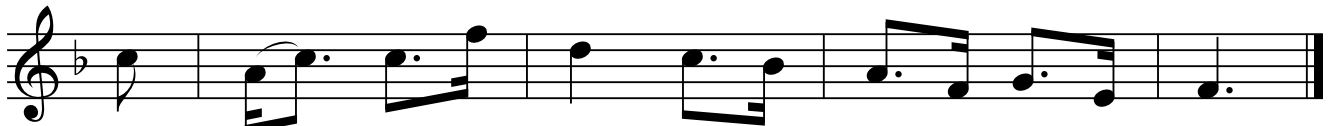
As I cam' doon the Sand-gate, the Sand-gate, the Sand - gate,



As I cam' doon the Sand - gate, I heard a las - sie sing!



"O weel _ may the keel row, the keel row, the keel _ row,



O weel _ may the keel row, the ship my lad - die's in."

As I cam' doon the Sandgate,
The Sandgate, the Sandgate,
As I cam' doon the Sandgate,
I heard a lassie sing!
"O weel may the keel row,
The keel row, the keel row,
O weel may the keel row,
The ship my laddie's in."

O wha's like my Johnny,
So leith, so blithe, so bonny,
He's foremost 'mong the mony
Keel lads o' coaly Tyne.
He'll set and row so tightly,
Or in the dance -so sprightly-
He'll cut and shuffle slightly,
'Tis true - were he not mine.

He wears a blue bonnet,
Blue bonnet, blue bonnet,
He wears a blue bonnet,
Blue bonnet, blue bonnet,
A dimple in his chin.
O weel may the keel row,
The keel row, the keel row,
O weel may the keel row,
The ship my laddie's in."