

The Flat River Raftsman

Norman Cazden, Herbert Haufrecht & Norman Studer (Catkills Mountain Region)

♩ = 180

I'm a heart-bro - ken rafts - man, - - from Green - ville I came. All
mirth is de - - part - - ed, all joys I'll re - - frain, From the
small darts of Cu - - pid that give me such grief My
heart breaks a - - sun - - der, I'll ne'er get re - - lief

1. I'm a heartbroken raftsman, from Greenville I came.
All mirth is departed, all joys I'll refrain.
From the small darts of Cupid that gave me such grief
My heart breaks asunder, I'll ne'er get relief
2. My occupation's a-rafting where the Flat River rolls;
My name is engraved on the rocks and sand shores;
Through shops, bars and households I'm very well known;
They call me Jack Haggerty, the pride of the town.
3. I'll tell you my troubles without no more delay;
A bright little lassie my heart stole away;
She's a blacksmith's daughter on the Flat River's side,
And I always intended to make her my bride.