

# Shores of Newfoundland

## SeÃ¡n Keane

### SHORES OF NEWFOUNDLAND

(Kieran Wade)

We are the Irish fishermen who work out on the deep  
Through the storms and winter gales  
Trying to make a living pulling codfish from the sea  
And hunting for the big black whale

We work out on the Grand Banks in the sun and wind and rain  
Two thousand miles from our own land  
To fill our holds with salt fish before heading back again  
From the shores of Newfoundland

Ah, but nine long months away from no man on board can bear  
It's a loneliness too hard to stand  
We're gathering up our families and we're going to settle here  
On the shores of Newfoundland

### CHORUS

And we brought our stories and we brought along our songs  
To warm us in the winter cold  
And we wont forget our history, boys, nor forget where we came from  
Through all the trials that time will bring through the years as we grow old

The English guns have brought our troubled country to despair  
And rule it with an iron hand  
We seek out some safe harbor and forget about our cares  
On the shores of Newfoundland

The seas are full of codfish and woods are full of deer  
There's a peace that's hard to understand  
We'll take our chance of not being caught and make our home right  
On the shores of Newfoundland

### CHORUS

We are the Irish fishermen who work out on the deep  
And it's here we'll make our stand  
We're going to make a living pulling codfish from the sea

On the shores of Newfoundland

On the shores of Newfoundland

Lyrics Submitted by Mike Flynn

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